FORTY-FOUR PAGES. SIX SECTIONS.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

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VOL. 116. ESTABLISHED JULY 29, 1786. NO. 308. PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, JUNE 15, 1902.—FORTY-FOUR PAGES. FIVE CENTS A COPY.

UNITED STATES TO HAVE GREAT SHIP-BUILDING PLANT; DESPERATE BATTLE WITH WOLF TO SAVE A BABY'S LIFE

NEWS SUMMARY

DOMESTIC.

The United States Shipbuilding Company, having purchased the Bethlehem Steel Company's plant, is the only concern in the world able with its own facilities to turn out a complete battleship, including armament.

Republicans of the senate Cuban committee will meet Tuesday and endeavor to agree to report the Spooner reciprocity bill.

Carlo Cattopani, "Marquis of Cordova," was found bound to a railroad track in New York city and when released told a strange story of search for missing documents to establish his claim to an estate, and of abduction by unknown foes.

The entire adult population of Ashland, N. H., worked desperately two days and nights to save their town by repairing a broken dam.

PENNSYLVANIA.

Home of a special officer employed at a Hazleton colliery is blown up with dynamite.

Oil City Traction Company suspends operation because of the strike of employes.

A warrant is issued for the arrest of an Ellwood City physician charging him with being a nuisance.

The Democratic conference, ostensibly for ballot reform, but really to attempt to sidetrack Pattison, will be continued at Atlantic City today.

LOCAL.

Yesterday's celebration of Flag Day at Schenley park, in which thousands of school children participated, was a most inspiring occasion.

Samuel Harden Church is being sidered by the Citizens as a candidate for congressman in the city district. The other congressional candidates have been agreed upon.

Citizens party will indorse the candidacy of Judge S. W. Pennypacker, the Republican nominee for governor. It is said he will accept the indorsement. The machine will endeavor to keep him off the ticket.

Recorder John R. Murphy has been appealed to by the machine to stop ripping in Allegheny. He has been told that if he continues to discharge North Side employes there will be no hope of electing the county ticket.

Mrs. A. L. Klopfer was robbed yesterday afternoon, at Fifth avenue and Smithfield street, of her purse, in which she was carrying her jewelry, estimated to be worth $2,000. She supposes the purse was taken at the moment when she was jostled in the crowd by two men.

Bold burglars blew open the Hulton postoffice safe and got stamps and money.

The death of S. H. Palm at the Boston hotel remains a mystery.

A baby rescued from a gray wolf at Aspinwall after a fierce battle.

Patient at the South Side hospital, wanted by the police, escaped yesterday morning.

LEGAL.

Persons convicted during the week were sentenced in criminal court. Mrs. Mary Steeb, convicted of shoplifting, caused a scene.

Thomas F. Best tries to stop Wabash railroad from blasting near his house.

Mary Reed files equity suit to restrain a railroad from taking possession of her property.

SPORTING.

Pittenger let the Pirates down with one hit and not a run.

Yale won the intercollegiate championship by defeating Princeton by a score of 5 to 4.

Albert Champion, the crack French rider, broke all records from one to 10 miles at the Colosseum.

The Suburban was witnessed by 50,000 people and was won by Gold Heels.

The Harlem winners: Herodiade, The Don, Burnie Bunton, Lucien Appleby, Autolight, Compass and Prairie Dog.

FINANCIAL.

Pittsburgh bank exchanges last week were over $1,000,000 less than for the same week last year.

The local stock market was rather quiet, but firm.

Wheat and oats take a tumble in Chicago, but corn is held steady at a slight advance.

A week of dullness closes in Wall street with a slight improvement caused by the favorable bank statement.

United States Steel Corporation's profits on transportation alone this season are likely to reach nearly $15,000,000.

THIRD SECTION—Eight Pages.

Page 1—Was Andree Hurled Into Abyss of Space?
Page 2—Humorous.
Page 3—Saxonburg.
Page 4—Literary.
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FOURTH SECTION—Eight Pages.

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MAGAZINE SECTION—Six Pages.

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COMIC SECTION—Six Pages.

Page 1—Shaking Apples in Coon Hollow.
Page 2—Children's.
Page 3—Busybody Jinks.
Page 4—Old Fort Snelling.
Page 5—Coronation news.
Page 6—Hy Myer's Sketch Book.

Juvenile art supplement, "The Lark's Song," cut out, picture and story book.

Ohio City Flooded.

LANCASTER, O., June 14.—This city was visited by a terrific storm early this morning, accompanied by heavy lightning. There is four feet of water in many houses and the inhabitants were taken from the upper rooms in boats. The Hocking Valley railroad had severe washouts.

TO RESTORE UNCLE SAM'S OCEAN POWER

Only Plant in the World Equipped to Build a Complete Warship.

THE BETHLEHEM CO. CHANGES HANDS

Bought by United States Shipbuilding Company from Morgan Interests.

RESCUED BY SCHWAB FROM CRAMP-VICKERS

SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.

New York, June 14.—By the acquisition of the Bethlehem Steel Company's plant at South Bethlehem, Pa., which was accomplished today, the United States Shipbuilding Company has become the owner of the only plant in the world capable of turning out a battleship complete from keel to truck, and with guns ready for action. No other company—not even the Krupps—now has the facilities that the new combination will have when its various properties have been put in working order.

For the purpose of producing armor plate, gun forgings, steel castings, pig iron and billets, the Bethlehem Steel Company was organized in 1899. In the same year it leased for 999 years the property of the Bethlehem Iron Company at a rental of 6 per cent of its capital of $7,500,000.

It was generally supposed that Charles M. Schwab, president of the United States Steel Corporation, had bought a controlling interest in the Bethlehem company a year ago and that it would become a part of the steel combine. Vickers, Son & Maxim, the British gun manufacturers, tried to buy the plant but did not succeed, and control of it finally passed to a syndicate headed by J. P. Morgan, on payment of $1,000,000 for 168,000 shares of stock at $24 a share. The capital stock of the company is $15,000,000, divided into 50 shares, on which only $1 a share has been actually paid.

Lewis Nixon Enthusiastic.

Lewis Nixon, who made the announcement of the purchase, spoke with enthusiasm tonight in discussing the value of the steel works to the shipbuilding company. Said he:

"The Bethlehem Steel Company was necessary to round out and perfect our organization and it was acquired this morning. In every great manufacturing country great shipbuilding establishments and combinations have grown up; but in some cases it is the armor plant and in others the gun plant that is wanting to make them complete. We now have everything and can say to the world that we are prepared to take our share in the world's shipbuilding.

"Arrangements have been made with the United States Steel Corporation of such a character that we are assured of being able to obtain prompt deliveries of steel on favorable terms. This is most important, because in bidding for work in competition with foreign firms we shall no be compelled to lose contracts because of the high price of steel.

"I believe this new company should and will have the good will of every citizen of this country. We do not aim to adopt trust methods. We can get work only through competition, and we realize that healthy competition is good for the shipbuilding industry. We want to see all our competitors prosperous and strong.

A Good Thing for Labor.

"I am able now to see an opportunity to develop a shipbuilding trade in the full sense needed in this country, so that mechanics can be assured of stability in employment and wages. We have always found it difficult to hold our men together without giving them an assurance of continuous work at good wages, and the prospect of advancement that all men should have to spur them on to their best efforts. Up to the last few years the feast and famine conditions that have prevailed in shipbuilding in this country were constantly throwing men out of work and causing an almost ceaseless migration from plant to plant.

"I cannot now speak of our plans in detail, but work is in sight for years to come. With the formation of the United States Shipbuilding Company, industrial America serves notice upon Europe that even in shipbuilding we propose to go to the front. The shipbuilders at least propose to do their part in making possible American ships in the foreign trade."

Daniel Le Roy Dresser, president of the Trust Company of the Republic through which the purchase of the steel company was made, prepared the following statement of its effects:

Bonds to Be Offered.

The Trust Company of the Republic has completed negotiations whereby the United States Shipbuilding Company has purchased the Bethlehem Steel Company. This plant will be put in with the others that have been consolidated and whose bonds will be offered to the public on Wednesday, June 18.

With this acquisition, the United States Shipbuilding Company will be by far the most completely equipped and self-contained shipbuilding plant in the world, manufacturing everything itself, including its armor plate and guns. From the financial aspect, this acquisition makes the securities of the shipbuilding combination eagerly desirable. Either the combined plants advertised today or the Bethlehem works itself are making earnings more than sufficient to pay the interest on the bonds issued, so that the earnings from either plant can be applicable to the dividends on the preferred and common stock. This is, on the present basis of earnings, enough, without figuring on any savings that may come due to the consolidation. This combination, with the enormous facilities behind it, its strong financial backing, and with the management it will have, is destined again to put this country in the position which she once held as the leading shipbuilding nation in the world.

Among the advantages that Mr. Nixon believes will follow the formation of the new company is a large saving in the ex-

Continued on 2d Page, 7th Column.

ALLEGED MARQUIS' STRANGE STORY OF PURSUIT BY FOES

Found Bound to a New York Railroad Track, Tells of Poisoning and Abduction.

CLAIMS SPANISH ESTATE

New York, June 14.—Carlo Cattopani, who styles himself Marquis of Cordova, is in the J. Hood Wright hospital, having been found bound to the rails of the New York Central railroad at 2 o'clock this morning. He told a strange story, which the police do not believe, although their investigation has failed to find any weak spot in it. The marquis' strange tale, instead of being contradicted, has been partly corroborated.

If Cattopani's story be an invention the police admit they have not yet found any plausible motive to account for a sane man—or an insane one, for that matter—putting himself in such a plight and concocting such a romance.

Carlo Cattopani disappeared a week ago from his home in this city, only a few weeks after the publication of his remarkable story of his pursuit of missing documents, through the finding of which he hopes to establish his family's claim to a $2,000,000 estate in Spain. Since his disappearance last Sunday the Italian artist's whereabouts had remained a mystery, though advertisements had been inserted in newspapers offering rewards for information leading to his discovery.

It was William Staff, night watchman in the Columbia college boathouse, who found Cattopani at 2:15 this morning. Staff had retired at about 10 o'clock. He was aroused by hearing a voice lustily calling "Help! Police!" Procuring a lantern, Staff hurried out to the tracks of the New York Central railroad, which skirt the river bank, and found Cattopani, bound to the track with sash cords. He lay on his back. He had worked his body until his head had been drawn a few inches away from the rail nearest the river. The tide was up and the man's feet hung down the embankment toward the water, which was only three paces below.

When taken to the hospital the surgeons forced him to rest awhile in bed. When he revived he was apparently stricken mute, but he motioned for paper and pencil. Then he wrote:

"I want my secretary. I have been held a prisoner since last Sunday. I have been poisoned with Spanish poison. I cannot talk. Send for my secretary, Attilio Gajo, care of Keefe, 232 West One Hundred and Twenty-fourth street. Give me something to drink. Will you please send a telegram? I have money. I was kept without food or drink, and they wanted to give me a kind of Spanish narcotic. They tried to force me to sign some papers and to make me look like a suicide.

"I can remember little else. Much of the time I was unconscious. The rest of the time my captors, who seemed to be Spaniards, kept me under the influence of a Spanish narcotic, called 'listo,' which causes semi-consciousness. Nothing else passed my lips."

Late in the afternoon Attilio Gajo went to the hospital and the detectives took him to the police station and there Capt. Hogan and the detectives subjected him for two hours to the "third degree." It was their theory that Gajo had been an accomplice in the "fake" tying performance on the railroad track, as they had to admit, from the character of the knots that the artist could not have tied himself. Gajo said he was a Parisian private detective employed by Cattopani to aid him in his quest for the fortune, though the marquis preferred to call him his secretary.

EXPLODING AIR TANK INJURED SEVERAL

Heyl & Patterson's Machine Shops in Water Street the Scene of an Exciting Accident.

While an air tank in Heyl & Patterson's machine shops in Water street was being tested yesterday afternoon an explosion occurred. Three workmen were seriously injured and considerable damage was done to the shop. The injured are:

FRANCIS M'MAHON, No. 14 Grace street, injured internally and left knee shattered; taken to Homeopathic hospital, where his leg was amputated below the knee; recovery doubtful.

JOSEPH SHANOR, No. 3626 Millwood avenue, right leg injured and broken, and injured about the body; was removed to the Homeopathic hospital.

MICHAEL WALDRON, Elliott borough, injured about the head and body; was taken to the Mercy hospital.

The accident occurred about 2 o'clock. The men were testing an air tank located in the basement of the building. By some means too great a pressure was put on the tank and it exploded.

A heavy report followed the explosion and pieces of the tank flew in all directions. McMahon was the only man working about the tank who was hurt. He was hurled some distance away and was covered with debris from a falling floor.

The others who were injured were working near by and were caught by the debris from a falling floor, the force of the explosion having shattered the floor above them.

Waldron and Shanor were injured with this squad of men. There were several other men cut by the debris, but their injuries were slight.

MONT PELEE ERUPTING.

Vessel Ten Miles Out at Sea Covered With Volcanic Matter.

ROSEAU, DOMINICA, June 14.—The French revenue cutter L'Aigle came in here today. She reports that while passing St. Pierre, Martinique, at 2 o'clock this morning, an eruption occurred from Mont Pelee and that a quantity of volcanic matter settled upon the vessel's decks, although she was 10 miles distant from the island.

Several newspaper correspondents visited the mouth of the crater of Mont Pelee on June 12 and it was their intention to repeat their trip the following day.

Prisoner's Victim Dies.

CANTON, O., June 14.—(Special.)—Homer Stone died at the hospital ward of the county workhouse this evening. He was the third victim of Charles Gigantes, who endeavored to escape from the institution on May 21. Stone had for a week or more been regarded as out of danger.

HELEN PARK WORKED AS A CASH BOY

Disguised Herself and Was Employed in Store and Hotel.

SHE BAFFLED ALL THE DETECTIVES

Took $10 With Which She Was to Pay the Rent and Bought a Boy's Suit.

FOUND ON THE STREET AND GLAD TO RETURN

Attired in boys' clothes, Helen Park, 13 years old, of No. 1202 Fifth avenue, who ran away from home over a month ago, was found standing in front of one of the downtown department stores on Friday evening. Since her disappearance from home she has been working as a cash boy and a bell boy. Dressed in boys' clothes she successfully baffled the detectives and police of this city for almost a month. Searches have been made all over the country for her, while she was living in Robinson street, Allegheny. She was found by Samuel Karl, one of the boarders at Mrs. Joseph Park's home. She told her mother she left home for the purpose of getting work and aiding her. The little girl was received with open arms by her mother.

Helen Park is a pretty girl with a boyish figure. She left home on the morning of May 20. Her mother gave her $10 to pay the rent, with instructions to bring the receipt back with her, before going to school. She had been attending the Grant school. Helen took the money and left the house. This was the last seen of her until she was brought home on Friday evening.

Mrs. Park thought the girl had changed her mind about returning home with the receipt and had taken it with her to school. At noon Helen failed to return home for lunch, and in the afternoon her mother went to the schoolhouse and was astonished to learn that her daughter had not been there during the day.

The Girl's Own Story.

In the evening she failed to come home for supper and her mother went to Superintendent of Police John McAleese and gave him a description of the child. This was sent to all the police stations in the country, but she was never located. When seen by The Gazette reporter yesterday Helen told the following story:

"For some time I had been wanting to leave school and earn my own living. Mamma always objected, so I could do nothing. When she gave me the $10 bill to pay the rent with I thought that would be a good opportunity for me to go away.

"I knew that I could make the money and send it back to her in a few weeks. When the school bell rang I knew that I had considered too long over the matter and I would have to take the money and go away from home.

"I went to Rosenbaum's and bought a suit of boys' clothes with the money. After getting my new suit I went to a

Helen Park.

barber shop and had my curls shorn. I wandered around the streets until evening and then I went under the Smithfield street bridge and changed my clothes. I tied my dress and underskirts up in a bundle and putting a stone in them threw them in the Monongahela river.

"That night I slept in the streets, and next day I secured employment as a cash-boy in Rosenbaum's store. I worked there for $3 a week. The next night I was taken by two boys to a house in Robinson street to board there. I told the woman that I was an orphan and had just come to the city. She put me in a room with one of the boys. I felt so ashamed that I sat in a chair all night.

"The next day she put me in a room by myself. I worked steadily for two weeks and then I was discharged for making a mistake. I did not know what to do. I heard that there was a bellboy wanted in the Metropole hotel in Fourth avenue and I went there and secured the place. That was two weeks ago, and I have been working there ever since that time. I wanted to come home many times, but I desired to bring home some money with me.

Wanted to See Her Mother.

"Several times I went to the front of our house and waited there to get a sight of my mother. I think that if I had seen her I would have come back then. Still, I had spent her $10 and I wanted that amount of money to give her when I re-

Continued on 2d Page, 3d Column.

Father Pitt—You Will Have to Reduce That Stronghold Before I Can Reach It.

WILL INDORSE PENNYPACKER FOR GOVERNOR

Citizens to Put Republican Nominee on Their Ticket.

ASSEMBLYMEN ARE TO GO INTO CAUCUS

Judge Samuel W. Pennypacker, Republican nominee for governor, will be indorsed by the Citizens party. The Philadelphian will undoubtedly accept the indorsement, and in so doing will probably not be running counter to the wishes of the Republican state committee.

The indorsement will come in the form of a resolution adopted by the Citizens county committee. Proper papers will then be drawn and filed in the state department at Harrisburg. It will then be up to the old organization to appeal to the Dauphin county courts to prevent his name being printed at the head of the Citizens county ticket. The committee will also indorse William M. Brown and Isaac [illegible] Brown, the Republican nominee [illegible] lieutenant governor and secretary [illegible] commonwealth.

There are [illegible] decisions of the Dauphin county courts bearing on the subject. One makes an indorsement under such conditions legal, and the other declares that it cannot be done. The one in favor of the right of a political body to indorse a nominee of a political party is the latest.

Machine Will Fight.

The old organization will make every attempt possible to prevent Judge Pennypacker from accepting the nomination. There will be appeals and threats made. Going into the Dauphin courts will be the last resort. The machine does not want to take this step, but at present the indications are that it is the only recourse open to it.

The threat is being openly made by the organization that if Pennypacker accepts the Citizens indorsement the machine will endeavor to make a deal with any Democrats they can to support the Democratic nominee for governor in return for votes for the old organization county ticket. This will be a difficult arrangement to make, as the Democrats who deliver goods are all interested in the Citizens ticket. They are not so particular about the governor as they are to help some of their party men to capture fat county offices. The only Democrats who can be won over in this way are the ones who would vote for the machine in any event.

Will All Enter Caucus.

Republicans will be nominated for the legislature by the Citizens in all of the districts except the Fourth, and in one place in the Fifth. These will be given to Democrats. The other 14 proposed members of the house, if the Citizen candidates win, have all agreed to go into the senatorial caucus. They are not pledged to support Boies Penrose or any other candidate for senator, but they do agree to abide by the decision of the caucus.

In the Fourth district W. J. Ryan of the Twelfth ward, and Lawrence Horan of the Fifth ward wanted the place, but Ryan is said to have the promise. Representative John J. Sweeney will be unable to secure the Citizens endorsement. The Democratic place in the Fifth is liable to go to either John Pierce, vice-president of the Amalgamated association, or Joseph McClure.

The Citizens' county committee met in Allegheny last night to consider the senatorship and four assemblymen. It is probable that John M. Goehring, chairman of Allegheny common council, will be nominated for senate, to oppose Charles A. Muehlbronner.

The Union party in the county will indorse Pennypacker and the entire Citizens' congressional, legislative and county ticket.

A NEW HAMPSHIRE TOWN SAVED FROM JOHNSTOWN'S FATE

Men and Women, Rich and Poor, Work Desperately to Repair a Broken Dam.

LAKES KEPT IN BOUNDS

SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.

Ashland, N. H., June 14.—The story of how men and women, rich and poor, clergymen and lawyers, society leaders and millworkers, with shovels and wheelbarrows, worked two days and nights to save Ashland from a fate like that of Johnstown, closing a gap in the dam, through which the waters rushed, threatening to submerge the entire valley, is one that even those who took part can hardly believe.

The Pennsylvania flood, caused by a breaking of the dam which held back the waters of a fish pond, would have been nothing in comparison with that which would have destroyed Ashland had the break not been discovered at such an early stage. The enormous volume of water behind the dam on the Squam river here makes the fish pond in Pennsylvania seem like Simple Simon's water pail. The stone dam, half a mile up the river from the business part of the town, holds back the waters of two lakes, Big Squam and Little Squam. The former lake is about 12 miles across, while the latter is from two to two and a half.

It is impossible to estimate the amount of rubbish and various materials dumped into the break. Timbers were forced down against the wall and then the sacking and bags of sand were put in place. A hole fully 25 feet deep was filled in solid, so that very little water leaked down through the broken part of the dam. As many as 1,500 bags of sand were employed.

From the first alarm to the time the announcement was made that the flood was under control, there was no lack of willing workers. Citizens were afraid to sleep for three nights after the heroic work, although guards are now watching the dam at all times, and electric lights are strung on all sides, so that the smallest break instantly can be discovered.

ACCIDENT ON TRANSPORT.

Five Men Badly Scalded as Result of Stop Valve on Meade Blowing Out.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

SAN FRANCISCO, June 14.—The main stop valve of a steam pipe on the United States transport Meade blew out this evening and five men lie badly scalded in the harbor receiving ship. The injured are:

GEORGE LEBROW, oiler, face and lower part of legs scalded; may prove fatal.
W. A. CAREW, second assistant engineer, face and hands and legs scalded and lungs injured by inhaling steam.
EDWARD CAINES, machinist's helper, face and hands scalded.
E. C. WHALEN, machinist, face and hands, badly scalded.
J. BONDE, machinist's helper, injuries to face, hands and body.

Three of the men were engaged in setting up a rocking shaft and the other two were in the engine room.

THREE BOYS DROWNED.

Two of the Lads Met Death in an Endeavor to Rescue a Companion.

ZANESVILLE, O., June 14.—Willie Saunders, aged 10, Carl Gunion and John Roach, each a year younger, children of Mrs. Naomi Saunders, Charles C. Gunion and John Roach, respectively, started to wade across Licking river today almost within a stone's throw of their homes. Gunion led and, going over an offset, called to his companions for help. They went to his rescue and all were drowned. The bodies were recovered a short time after the accident.

INTENSE HEAT WAS THE CAUSE OF SUFFERING

Quite a Number of Prostrations Reported Yesterday.

MILL WORKMEN HAD MANY DIFFICULTIES

The scorching weather of the last two days has been almost unbearable. Everybody sweltered in the hot atmosphere which has been hanging over Pittsburgh and vicinity. As a result of the intense heat two deaths and 11 prostrations have so far been reported. The prostrations occurred mostly in the mills. Yesterday's victims were:

PETER HOAG, living at No. 4 Snyder street, Allegheny, a.," employed at the Sable steel works in Preble avenue, Allegheny, was overcome yesterday morning. He was taken to his home by the patrol wagon.

WILLIAM NELSON, a heater at the plant of the National Tube Company in McKeesport, while working in front of a furnace became a victim of the heat and fell unconscious to the floor, and only the timely arrival of assistance prevented him from being burned to death. He was taken to his boarding house and may not recover.

JOSEPH LEPOCOIL, a foreigner, was overcome while at work at the National Tube plant and remained unconscious for over four hours. His condition is said to be serious.

Mill Workers Suffered.

At the Carnegie steel mill, Duquesne, two foreigners who were employed unloading ladles of molten cinders were overcome by the heat, as were five other foreigners who were at work in the McKeesport mills.

Several departments of the National tube and rolling mills at McKeesport were compelled to shut down yesterday afternoon, as the workmen could no longer withstand the heat. At the Carnegie mills at Homestead the workmen knocked off at 3 o'clock owing to the heat. During the day over 200 men, mostly employed in the open-hearth department, had to quit work and go to their homes. Over a score of men required the services of physicians before they were able to leave the mill yards. During the past week 200 additional workmen were placed in the mills to relieve the regular men at work.

Yesterday morning the heat began making itself felt as early as 5 o'clock, when the mercury had settled to 69 degrees. In the next two hours it went back to 70, and then fell back to 67 at 6 o'clock. After this hour the mercury ran up rapidly until the maximum temperature for the day, 99 degrees, was reached at 5 o'clock last evening. The minimum yesterday was 67 and occurred at 8 a. m.

Hottest for Ten Years.

It was hotter yesterday than on any June 14 in the past 10 years, during which period the mercury never got above 97 degrees, when in 1899 one prostration was reported. The high temperature of yesterday and Friday is not unusual for Pittsburgh at this time of the year, for never during the past 10 years in the month of June has the maximum temperature been below 88 degrees. In eight out of the last 10 years the maximum has ranged from 91 to 98 degrees.

Last night was probably the hottest night felt in this section so far this year. At midnight the mercury had only gone down to 79 degrees. It is probably many months since the great crowd of people on the streets downtown equaled the crowd of last night. Even after midnight there was still a crowd on the streets, many persons to be seen sitting about mopping their brows rather than go to hot rooms, where there would be no escape from the heat. The forecast for today is for showers and cooler conditions.

WOLF, CAT AND DOGS FOUGHT OVER A BABY

Bloody Battle in House-Boat of Mrs. Margaret Jeffreys.

STRIPLING SAVED THE CHILD'S LIFE

Beat the Wolf Over Head With Oar and Carried Infant Out.

ANIMAL WAS KILLED. TWO MORE AT LARGE

A child's life was the stake for which a big gray wolf, three dogs and a cat battled for many minutes Friday afternoon in the floating home of Mrs. Margaret Jeffreys, along the river bank at Aspinwall. By the bravery of a 12-year-old boy the baby was saved and the wolf was dispatched by a neighbor after he had whipped all the domestic animals about the establishment and been knocked into the river by Mrs. Jeffreys.

The first discovery of the intruders was made Friday shortly after noon by some boys who were playing on Six Mile island, a few hundred yards below the double houseboat in which Mrs. Jeffreys resides. They saw two animals swimming across the river, closely followed by a third. They were coming from the hollow just below Brilliant pumping station.

Thinking they were dogs, the boys commenced to throw stones at them, but when they landed, shook themselves, began to sniff the air and trotted on toward their youthful assailants, the boys took to their heels and ran home, telling about the "funny lookin' big gray dogs" they had seen. Little attention was paid to their tale by the people of the town.

The Intruder Appears.

A scant half-hour had elapsed when Mrs. Jeffreys, who was sitting at the upper end of the houseboat, saw a queer looking animal trotting up the river bank toward her home. The three dogs belonging to the establishment, a hound, a cocker spaniel and a big bull terrier, also espied him and made for him, barking loudly.

As soon as they caught his scent, however, they seemed to become a little more cautious in their treatment of the intruder. Finally all three of them, after growling and barking at him for some time, made a dash for him. There was a scuffle from which the dogs came flying, one at a time, scratched and bleeding. The bull terrier came out with a bunch of fur in her mouth, but minus a large-sized chunk of her neck. After a few more skirmishes, in which the intruder merely knocked his opponents out of the way with his paws, all three dogs turned tail and made for the houseboat.

The wolf, for such it was, followed in hot pursuit. The four combatants finally got together in the kitchen, and there was an awful row.

Mrs. Jeffreys suddenly thought of the family's 6-months-old babe, and peering into the writhing mass of fur in the kitchen saw him, sitting up, frightened but apparently greatly interested in the battle.

Cat's Game Fight.

Her screams brought her nephew, Joseph Hill, to the scene with an oar. Just as the wolf turned his attention to the tempting morsel of humanity on the floor beside him. By this time all three dogs were hors du combat.

Behind the boy, however, spitting angrily, was the big Maltese cat, which was the baby's playmate. When the unwelcome visitor began investigating the baby he met the cat, and she proved to be a better fighter than the dogs. With her back up against the now thoroughly scared child, she dodged the cruel gray paws and dripping jaws and scratched the wolf's face until his gray hair fairly stood on end with anger, and he made a rush that upset the baby and drove the cat to the stove for safety.

He was still in pursuit of her when 12-year-old Joseph Hill dashed into the room, hit him with an oar, and snatching the babe, made for the door again. He had to battle, however, and fight the wolf as he went.

Mrs. Jeffreys' Good Aim.

By this time the cat escaped to the back of the boat, where the dogs were still growling angrily but unwilling to venture within the enemy's reach. Once again the wolf turned his attention to his four-footed foes and chased them ashore, across the gangplank. As he followed Mrs. Jeffreys, who had picked up a big pebble on the beach, threw it at him. The missile hit him squarely on the head and he fell off the plank into the river.

By this time, the noise of battle, with the cries of the human contestants and the yelps and growls of the animals, had brought some spectators to the river bank.

Frank Love had a horse tethered in the river, a few yards above the Jeffreys houseboat, and he dashed into the boat-house looking for a shotgun that Mrs. Jeffreys told him to get. He found it and just as the wolf, cooled off by his plunge into the stream, saw that his enemies were getting too numerous, and turned to swim across the river, Love emptied the shotgun into his head at short range. He gave a few dying kicks and then sank in about two feet of water.

Others Are at Large.

He was fished out of the river and all Friday evening and Saturday morning people from Aspinwall came down to look him over. Yesterday afternoon he was towed out into the middle of the stream and sunk in the turbid waters of the Allegheny.

Mr. Love, immediately after the excitement had quieted down, rowed across the river and went to the Highland zoo,

INTENSE HEAT WAS THE CAUSE OF SUFFERING

Quite a Number of Prostrations Reported Yesterday.

MILL WORKMEN HAD MANY DIFFICULTIES

The scorching weather of the last two days has been almost unbearable. Everybody sweltered in the hot atmosphere which has been hanging over Pittsburgh and vicinity. As a result of the intense heat two deaths and 11 prostrations have so far been reported. The prostrations occurred mostly in the mills. Yesterday's victims were:

PETER HOAG, living at No. 4 Snyder street, Allegheny, a.," employed at the Sable steel works in Preble avenue, Allegheny, was overcome yesterday morning. He was taken to his home by the patrol wagon.

WILLIAM NELSON, a heater at the plant of the National Tube Company in McKeesport, while working in front of a furnace became a victim of the heat and fell unconscious to the floor, and only the timely arrival of assistance prevented him from being burned to death. He was taken to his boarding house and may not recover.

JOSEPH LEPOCOIL, a foreigner, was overcome while at work at the National Tube plant and remained unconscious for over four hours. His condition is said to be serious.

Mill Workers Suffered.

At the Carnegie steel mill, Duquesne, two foreigners who were employed unloading ladles of molten cinders were overcome by the heat, as were five other foreigners who were at work in the McKeesport mills.

Several departments of the National tube and rolling mills at McKeesport were compelled to shut down yesterday afternoon, as the workmen could no longer withstand the heat. At the Carnegie mills at Homestead the workmen knocked off at 3 o'clock owing to the heat. During the day over 200 men, mostly employed in the open-hearth department, had to quit work and go to their homes. Over a score of men required the services of physicians before they were able to leave the mill yards. During the past week 200 additional workmen were placed in the mills to relieve the regular men at work.

Yesterday morning the heat began making itself felt as early as 5 o'clock, when the mercury had settled to 69 degrees. In the next two hours it went back to 70, and then fell back to 67 at 6 o'clock. After this hour the mercury ran up rapidly until the maximum temperature for the day, 99 degrees, was reached at 5 o'clock last evening. The minimum yesterday was 67 and occurred at 8 a. m.

Hottest for Ten Years.

It was hotter yesterday than on any June 14 in the past 10 years, during which period the mercury never got above 97 degrees, when in 1899 one prostration was reported. The high temperature of yesterday and Friday is not unusual for Pittsburgh at this time of the year, for never during the past 10 years in the month of June has the maximum temperature been below 88 degrees. In eight out of the last 10 years the maximum has ranged from 91 to 98 degrees.

Last night was probably the hottest night felt in this section so far this year. At midnight the mercury had only gone down to 79 degrees. It is probably many months since the great crowd of people on the streets downtown equaled the crowd of last night. Even after midnight there was still a crowd on the streets, many persons to be seen sitting about mopping their brows rather than go to hot rooms, where there would be no escape from the heat. The forecast for today is for showers and cooler conditions.

where he inquired if any of their wolves had escaped. The keeper took him along to the wolf dens aand discovered that all of the 11 animals belonging to the zoo were still there.

The two companions of the dead wolf were seen again yesterday, along the river bank above Aspinwall, and a crowd of boys who were in swimming, made for home, not even taking time to pick up their clothes. They went back afterward but the wolves had vanished, although their footprints were still visible in the mud along the river bank.

The entire neighborhood is panic-stricken and mothers will not allow their little ones more than a few yards away from home.

Where Did They Come From?

The mystery about the appearaance of the animals is still unsolved. No circuses have exhibited in the neighborhood for several days, and none of those around recently reported the loss of any animal. The wolves evidently had been in captivity, for they had no fear of human beings, and the long fangs of the one that was killed had been filed off, and his claws were worn, as though on a hard floor. He was full grown, over five feet in length, and very thin.

Mrs. Jeffreys said yesterday afternoon that she thought the animals had been hiding on the wooded slope of the Highland park hills next the river, and had crossed to Six Mile island, in search of food. There they were seen by the boys and afterward crossed over to the north of the river, there being hardly any water between the island and that bank. She says that the one who invaded her home did not show any ferocity until attacked by the dogs, but then he was relentless, and used his claws with telling effect.

In describing the fight she said: "It was the most awful rumpus I ever saw. Dogs and wolf seemed to be mingled in a huge mass on the floor, writhing, growling, snapping and yelping with pain.

Little Joe's Bravery.

"I was terribly frightened when I saw the baby's danger, but Joe went in and succeeded in getting the baby out, after using the oar. We would have interfered before the fight ended but we could not see anything in the room because of the flying dust and fur. I hit the wolf on the head, when he was crossing the plank and Mr. Love got the gun and shot him. I thought he came from Highland park, but the men there say that none of their wolves have escaped."

Park Policeman A. Hahn, who was on duty at the Zoo when Love came up to see if any of their animals had escaped, said yesterday: "No, all of our wolves are here. When Mr. Love came up to inquire about them I sent him up to the den, with the keeper William Burleigh, and they counted them and found all of the 11 in the inclosure. I cannot imagine where the animal could have come from. He was according to the description, one that had been in captivity, and must have gotten away from some circus.

William Burleigh, the keeper, is a colored man, and was much interested in the details of the case. He said: 'No, that was none of our wolves. They don't have their teeth filed and their claws are not worn. Besides, all of them are here. We have seven old ones and four young ones, and if any of them got away they would be discovered at the next feeding time, 'cause they are mighty regular on those occasions."

After looking over the inclosure at Highland zoo the statements of the attaches must be given credence. The entire den is surrounded on three sides by a cage made of iron bars, less than two inches apart. The rear is closed tight, and the only door is securely nailed shut.

THE WEATHER.

Relief from the intense heat under which Pittsburghers have been suffering during a few days is promised for this section by the Washington observer of the United States weather bureau. In the report sent out last night showers and cooler weather are predicted for Pittsburgh and vicinity for today. The forecast for tomorrow is for fair and cooler. Yesterday's temperature again ran up to 90 degrees. From after darkness set in the mercury went down slowly and at 11 o'clock last night was stationary at 83 degrees.

Cooler.

The Gazette weather service thermometers at each corner were probably as great attraction for the people on the streets as was to be had on Fifth avenue yesterday. All day and during the evening the big crowds on the streets frequently consulted The Gazette thermometers to learn in what degree the people were suffering. The thermometer at the following hours yesterday registered:

12 noon	83 degrees	8 p. m.	85 degrees
4 p. m.	89 degrees	12 midnight.	70 degrees

Time of sunrise today ..... 4:29 a. m.
Time of sunset today ..... 7:51 p. m.

Daily report for yesterday furnished by the United States weather bureau:

Time.	Baro.	Temp.	Hum.	Wind.	Weather
8 a. m.	29.98	72	76	S W.	Cldy
8 p. m.	29.88	85	54	S W.	Clear

Comparative temperature and precipitation for the past six years:

	1901	1900	1899	1898	1897	1896
Maximum	77	80	87	85	90	76
Minimum	62	66	71	68	59	58
Mean	73	73	79	76	70	67
Precipitation	7	.94	.70	.01	0	.03

Maximum temperature (4:30 p. m.) 90
Minimum temperature (6 a. m.) 67
Mean temperature 78
Normal temperature (for 31 years) 72
Excess in the temperature for the day 6
Excess in the temperature since 1st month 57
Excess in temperature since January 1 67
Normal precipitation (for 31 years) ..... .11
Precipitation for the day ..... .11
Deficiency in precipitation for the day ..... .11
Excess in precipitation since first month ..... .54
Deficiency in precipitation since January 1 ..... .58

Government Weather Report.

WASHINGTON, June 14. Forecast:

Western Pennsylvania—Showers and cooler Sunday; Monday, fair; cooler in south portion; variable winds, becoming northwest and fresh.

Ohio—Fair in south, showers in north portion Sunday, Monday, cooler and probably fair; fresh south winds, shifting to northwest.

West Virginia—Partly cloudy Sunday; Monday, cooler, with fair in west and rain in east portion.

Observations taken at weather bureau stations at 8 p. m.:

Pittsburgh	88 Clear	Louisville	88 Clear
Cairo	88 Clear	Memphis	92 Clear
Oklahoma	94 Clear	Chattanooga	74 Cloudy
Indianapolis	84 Clear	Vicksburg	86 Clear
Columbus	82 Clear	St. Louis	90 Clear
Des Moines	86 Clear	Dodge City	88 Clear
Cincinnati	86 Pt. Cldy	Rapid City	86 Clear
Parkersburg	84 Pt. Cldy	Platte	78 Cloudy
G. Haven	70 Cloudy	Omaha	86 Pt. Cldy
Chicago	82 Pt. Cldy	Denver	84 Cloudy
Amarillo	92 Clear	Cheyenne	66 Cloudy

Ocean Intelligence.

Port.	Arrived.	Sailed.
New York	Philadelphia	
New York	Campania	
New York	Augusta Victoria	
New York	Touraine	
New York	Patria	
New York		Menaba.
New York		Rotterdam.
New York		Etruria.
New York		Lohn.
New York		Canadian.
New York		Ethiopia.
Liverpool	Lucania	
Liverpool	Lake Simcoe	
Liverpool	Nomadic	
Liverpool		Umbria.
Southampton		St. Paul.
Southampton	Grosser Kurfurst	
Queenstown	Celtic	
Antwerp		Kensington.
Bremen	Kronprinz	Koenigen Loiz.
Bremen		
Hamburg	Columbia	
Naples	Sicilia	
Naples		Nord America.
Cadiz	Leon XIII	
Cape Spartel		Washington.
Leixoes	Peninsular	Empress of China.
Hongkong		Tacoma.
Yokohama		

Two Men Struck by a Train.

John Frazier, of No. 321 Twenty-eighth street, and Charles McNulty of Mill road were struck by a train at the Point bridge shortly after midnight and badly injured. When brought to the Homeopathic hospital the men, who are both under 25 years of age, were unconscious. The physicians who dressed their wounds said that they could not tell until today the full extent of the men's injuries. No one seems to know how the accident occurred or on what railroad they were struck. The condition of the men is serious.

CITIZENS HAVE NOT FINISHED THEIR TICKET

Samuel Harden Church May Be the Congressman in the City District.

OTHERS ARE AGREED UPON

Democrats May Find It Necessary to Wrest Control of the County Convention from James A. Clark--Have a Plan for Doing It.

The Citizens party has not yet agreed upon its candidate for congressman in the city district. William McEldowney was yesterday declared out of the running. Samuel Harden Church and H. K. Porter are now being considered. One of them will be selected.

Mr. Church lives in the Twentieth ward, a part of the Dalzell district, but this is not considered an objection against his candidacy. It is not necessary for a man to live in a congressional district to represent it at Washington. In this case a number of the Citizens party committee say that it is simply a question of sending a good Pittsburgher to congress, and that ward and district lines should not be considered as a barrier. The old organization would have liked to have Mr. Church on its ticket. The nomination in the city district was also offered by the machine to Col. Henry Hall, who is a resident of the Twentieth ward. The old organization was even willing to delay making a nomination until September, so that in the meantime Col. Hall could move into the district. He declined.

Candidates Agreed Upon.

The city congressional district is the only one in doubt. John Dalzell has been nominated by the Citizens in the Thirtieth district. George Shiras III. will be named in the Twenty-ninth and James W. Brown has been decided upon as the candidate in the Thirty-second.

The Citizens expect to be ready to announce their full congressional, legislative and county tickets Tuesday afternoon. It is said that almost all of the places have been agreed upon. The Democrats expect to name their quota without much friction. There is a spirited contest for register between George E. Stengel, F. X. Barr and Charles A. O'Brien. It has been reported that the Democrats have agreed upon Barr, but this is denied. Stengel is securing all of the ward indorsements he can to influence the committee. Last night the organization in the Twelfth and Twenty-seventh wards declared for him. Yesterday he was confident of winning the place.

Clark May Control.

County Commissioner James A. Clark, who will be nominated by the Citizens, may be in position to control the Democratic county committee. His friends say that he can. They also intimate that unless he is consulted in the makeup of the Democratic end of the ticket he may make trouble. Clark says that he may be able to control the convention, but that he will not attempt to do anything which will injure the Citizens party.

When the new Democratic rules were adopted the Democrats based their representation in the state convention on the presidential vote. This gave Allegheny county 30 delegates. The rules provided that there should be three delegates to the county convention for each state delegate, and this would have made a body of 90. This year in order to cut down the representation of Philadelphia in the state convention the state committee changed the rules and apportioned the state delegates on the vote cast for the state ticket last fall. This cut Philadelphia down to 25 delegates and Allegheny to 12. The result is a county convention of 35.

May Change the Rules.

Clark was in the field before the Citizens ticket was talked of, and as a consequence has been able to tie up most of the delegates. Some of the Democrats who think that Clark may not be disposed to play fair have a scheme to break his control. The state convention will be asked to change the rules and fix the presidential vote as the basis for apportioning state delegates. If this is accomplished an attempt may be made to increase the membership in the county convention accordingly. This would put 51 additional delegates into the convention and give an opportunity to wrest the control from Clark. W. J. Brennen will probably offer the resolution for the change of rules in the Erie convention.

Lewis Holtzman of Braddock may be the candidate of the Democrats for clerk of courts. He has resigned as a member of the conference committee and this is taken as an indication that he desires to be a candidate.

The North Side Citizens have not decided whether they want the office of controller or sheriff. It is said that they have been offered their choice. James Fahnestock is being put forth as a candidate for either place.

Mayor R. J. Black of McKeesport is anxious to run for the controllership. It is said that his friends have raised a campaign fund of $7,000 to be used if the Citizens will select him.

Judges Notified of Nomination.

Judge E. H. Stowe of common pleas court No. 1 and Judge Josiah Cohen of the orphans court, were yesterday formally notified of their re-nomination by the Republican county convention. W. M. Benham, as chairman of the committee on notification, made the notification speech and the judges responded. They both said that the judiciary should be kept out of politics.

Albert York Smith has announced himself as a candidate for the nomination of the Citizens party for judge of common pleas No. 1. Smith is secretary of the Citizens party city committee.

THE CHIEF IS MISSING.

Prolonged Absence of Head of McKees Rocks Police Arouses Suspicion of Foul Play.

Chief W. A. Lampert of the McKees Rocks police force has been missing since last Wednesday, and it is now believed by his friends that foul play has had something to do with his strange absence.

For two weeks previous to his disappearance Lampert had been making it rather warm for the poker joints in the borough, and it is believed by many that this is responsible for his disappearance.

Late last Wednesday afternoon he announced his intention of coming to Pittsburgh on business. Since then he has not been seen.

Several members of the force said last night that Lampert was booked for dismissal at the next council meeting, and that this may have had something to do with his sudden departure.

Chicago Newsies Band Today

and evenings all week at Southern park, Kennywood and Oakwood also have daily concerts. Rocereto and Anna Teresa Berger, world's greatest cornetist, at Kennywood. Boston Ladies' Symphony orchestra at Oakwood. Third Regiment band and Adelaide Boutelle, mezzo-soprano. All good and all free.

MACHINE APPEALS TO MURPHY TO QUIT

SAY IF HE CONTINUES TO RIP THE COUNTY TICKET WILL FALL.

Congressman W. H. Graham Also Enters a Protest—Northsider Cuts Off the Head of a Stauffer and Then Takes a Rest.

Recorder John R. Murphy of Allegheny has stayed his ax. His colleagues in the machine are protesting. They declare that if he does any more ripping it will not be necessary to hold an election in November and certificates of election can be handed every candidate of the Citizens party. Among the professors is Gov. William A. Stone's business and political partner, Congressman W. H. Graham.

Recorder Murphy yesterday started the day by removing Harry Stauffer, plug inspector in the bureau of water. His only offense consists in being a brother of U. H. Stauffer, the state delegate who voted for Pennypacker. John Stauffer, another brother, who is an oiler at the Montrose pumping station, is marked for the ax, but a reprieve has been granted. Reprieves have also been issued for Dr. R. G. Burns of the bureau of health, a relative of U. H. Stauffer by marriage; Director Robert McAfee of the department of public works, and James Gray, chief clerk of the water assessor's office, and a relative of McAfee by marriage.

Machine Men Are Frightened.

Harry Stauffer was discharged about 9 o'clock yesterday morning. The news of the ripping took Representatives W. T. Marshall and John H. Henderson and Register Fred W. Edwards and Deputy Register Arch Meckrell to Murphy's office. They told him that if the county ticket was to be saved the ax must be thrown away. Henderson and Marshall pointed out that the discharge on Friday of John Frenciez, a market clerk, had made him the most popular man in the Second district and a formidable rival for them. The candidacy of Richard Kopp of Allegheny for clerk of courts is also injured by the ripping, and this fact was called to the attention of Murphy. The ax was stayed at once and last night Kopp and Murphy took a drive together so they could discuss the situation.

It is probable, however, that tomorrow the resignation of McAfee will be asked for. There is also some talk of ripping Berton Grubbs out of the office of director of charities. Francies has refused to send in his resignation and Murphy will have to discharge him if he wants to get rid of him. Francies is taking this stand on the advice of Director McAfee.

Elks Got Very Active.

Murphy denies that he tried to remove Dr. Burns, but there is considerable evidence that he did. Director Albrecht of the department of public safety does not deny that he discussed the matter of resigning with Burns yesterday afternoon. The doctor is a prominent Elk, and his friends in Allegheny lodge, No. 339, were quite active last night.

Congressman Graham says that he will do everything possible to prevent the removal of Gray. The congressman says that Gov. Stone has not ordered any of the removals.

The North Side machine men claim to know that as soon as Gov. Pennypacker goes into office he will dethrone Murphy and appoint McAfee as recorder. They give no authority for the story. Another Allegheny rumor is that ex-Mayor Charles Geyer has decided to withdraw as a candidate for recorder. He has been slated by the machine.

According to a reliable source, Gov. W. A. Stone had determined to go into the state convention as a delegate. He had the proxy of Thomas P. Trimble of the Second district of Allegheny. The Elkin managers objected, claiming that the presence of Stone would do more harm than good. It was difficult to convince Stone of this, but he finally agreed to give up the proxy.

WILL INDORSE PENNYPACKER

Continued from First Page.

turned. And I did not have that amount of money.

"I often saw persons that I knew on the streets. One day I saw a woman that I knew well, and she started after me. Then I imagined she had sent for the detectives and I made away. The next day I read in the papers that I was right, and that she had notified the police and they looked for me.

"I was standing in front of Gusky's store on last Wednesday evening, and I saw Mr. Karl. He was standing on the corner, and I was sure that he recognized me. He did see me and went home and told mamma, here, that he had seen a boy that greatly resembled me.

"I went over to Allegheny as soon as I could, and stayed in the house all night. On Friday I was standing in front of the store again and Mr. Karl came up to me again. He asked me if I was not Helen Park, and I was so glad to speak to some one that knew me, that I said I was.

"I am certainly glad to get home, and I will never leave mother again until I have had more schooling. Without an education you cannot make much in this world."

Superintendent John McAleese and County Detective Robert G. Robinson went to Mrs. Park's home yesterday afternoon and made an investigation of the case. They were of the opinion that the little girl had been infatuated with some man and had left home for that reason. The little girl denied this and assured her mother and the officers that she only left home to earn some money. Mrs. Park said that she would send the girl to school on Monday.

DROWNED WHILE SWIMMING.

Martin Gannon, a Messenger Boy, Got the Cramps and Was Lost.

While swimming in the Monongahela river at the foot of South First street yesterday afternoon Martin Gannon, 15 years old, was seized with cramps and drowned. The body of the boy has not been recovered. Gannon was a messenger boy and lived with his brother-in-law, Casper Hahn, at No. 206 South Thirty-ninth street.

With his companion, Michael Hanley, he went in swimming about noon. About a half hour afterward Hanley went home, leaving Gannon in the water. He told Gannon he would be back in a short time. He returned about 1 o'clock and found Gannon's clothes still on the barge. Gannon was missing. The alarm was then spread and grappling hooks were secured and the river dragged. Gannon worked for the Postal Telegraph Company. He came to Pittsburgh to spend the summer and his parents live in Niles, O.

John Windwood, aged 11, was drowned in the Monongahela, near his home, yesterday morning while bathing. The verdict of the jury was "accidental drowning." The body was taken from the water soon after the accident and all efforts made to bring the boy back to life.

Hotel Clerk Injured.

Norton Brooker, Jr., clerk at the Hotel Lincoln, was seriously injured yesterday while attempting to board a Fifth and Shady avenue car on the Pittsburgh Railways Company at Penn and Seventh avenues. As Mr. Brooker attempted to get on the car it was started suddenly, and he was thrown on his face into the street. Several of his front teeth were knocked out, his right arm badly sprained and he was bruised about the body. He was unconscious and was taken to the Hotel Lincoln. It will be several weeks before he will again be able to attend to his duties.

WORLD RECORDS WERE SMASHED BY CHAMPION

Wonderful French Cycler Created New Time from One to Ten Miles.

MILE RIDDEN IN 1:18 2-5

Ten Miles Reeled Off in Sensational Time of 13:52 1-5, Against Former Record of 14:03--Freeman's Motor Failed Him in Second Heat.

New world's records from one up to ten miles were created before an enthusiastic Pittsburgh audience at the Colosseum last night by Albert Champion, the new racing wonder, who defeated Howard Freeman in two

ALBERT CHAMPION,
Who Created New World's Records Last Night.

straight ten-mile heats behind motor pacers. The fastest mile ever ridden on a bicycle track was done in 1:18 2-5, being the seventh mile of the second heat. The former record was 1:22, made at Washington by Champion, while Elkes' record, which stood at the time the Pittsburgh track was opened and before McFarland rode in 1:24 3-5, was 1:25 1-5.

The time for the 10 miles last night was 13:52 1-5, while 14:03 made at Washington Thursday was the previous record. Five miles were ridden in 6:59 4-5 against 7:11 2-5 made one week ago here by Freeman.

Wrong Time Was Announced.

Through a mistake in computation the time for 10 miles was announced as 13:41 2-5, but the corrected time of 13:52 1-5 is away under the record. The mistake was made in computing the time for four miles.

The crowd of 2,500 was wildly enthusiastic over the terrific pace set by the riders even before it was known that the records had been broken. The interest in the second heat was affected by the breaking down of Freeman's motor pace in the third mile and after that it was simply an exhibition against records by Champion.

In the first heat Champion's pace was going the faster just as the gun sounded for the start, and he gained a fourth of a lap at the start.

The Frenchman never lost the advantage, though Freeman often closed up greatly. The heat finally went to Champion by about six wheels' lengths. Champion's time for the tenth mile was 1:19, and as Freeman had gained about 40 yards on a spurt at the finish his time was approximately about 1:08, though it does not go as a record.

Champion's Spectacular Display.

The second heat was started as a pursuit race, with the machines on opposite sides of the track. Champion showed immense superiority and caught and passed Freeman at the start of the second mile. In the third mile Freeman's machine gave way. Freeman returned to the track in the sixth, but ran against the handlebar of the pacing machine and was thrown though not badly hurt. He then retired for good and Champion rode on against time. The program was a great success throughout, the amateur events being close and exciting. Table of time for the world's record heat of ten miles:

	Single Miles.	Computed time announced.	Corrected time throughout
First	1:25	1:26	1:26
Second	1:23 2-5	2:49 4-5	2:49 4-5
Third	1:24 2-5	4:14 4-5	4:13 4-5
Fourth	1:21	5:34	5:34 4-5
Fifth	1:25	6:40	6:39 4-5
Sixth	1:25	8:14	8:24 4-5
Seventh	1:25 2-5	9:39 2-5	9:41 1-5
Eighth	1:22	11:00 2-5	11:11 1-5
Ninth	1:21 3-5	12:22	12:32 4-5
Tenth	1:19 2-5	13:41 2-5	13:52 1-5

Summary of amateur events:

First heat, one mile, handicap, won by W. G. Hasley, 60 yards; second, Charles Burgum, 20 yards; time, 1:02 2-5.

Second heat, won by Paul McLain, s. c.; second, William Hoffeldt, 20 yards; time, 1:03 4-5.

Final, won by W. G. Hasley; second, McLain; third, Hoffeldt; time, 1:02.

Two-third mile, handicap, two to qualify—First heat won by Percy Brown, s. c.; second, Harry Buff, 30 yards; time, 1:21 2-5.

Second heat, won by Charles Reel, s. c.; second, C. B. Leonard, 30 yards; time, 1:21 2-5.

Third heat won by Paul McLain, s. c.; second, Hoffeldt; time, 1:25 4-5.

Final won by Percy Brown; second, McLain; third, Reel; time, 1:23 1-5.

STRUCK LUBRICATING OIL.

Well in Lawrence County is Producing Thirty-Six Barrels Daily Without Pumping.

NEW CASTLE, PA., June 14.—(Special.)—Excitement has been created in this vicinity over a strike of heavy lubricating oil in paying quantities on the banks of the Slippery Rock creek, 10 miles from this city. The well is located on the J. L. Cunningham farm in Wayne township, and is now producing 36 barrels daily without pumping. The flow is of an unusually heavy grade and has a market value far above the ordinary Pennsylvania product.

Many wells were drilled along the Slippery Rock several years ago, but the field was abandoned when greater developments were promised elsewhere. Local capitalists are beginning to secure leases there again.

Presented With Punch Bowl.

PHILADELPHIA, June 14.—The employes of the rural free delivery service tonight presented to former Postmaster General Charles Emory Smith a silver punch bowl as a token of their appreciation of his work in establishing the system. A committee representing the employes came from Washington to make the presentation.

Reckless Shooting at McKees Rocks.

The police of McKees Rocks have been appealed to to put a stop to the promiscuous shooting among the foreign population, in what is known as the Fourth district.

EXPECT MACHINE TO DO WONDERS

PATENT WINDOW GLASS SCHEME TEST THIS WEEK.

Delay of Planned Test Last Week Arose Through Change in Mechanism—American Company Will Control All Rights. Features of the Patents.

James A. Chambers, president; M. K. McMullin and T. Hart Given, vice presidents; George Moore, general superintendent, and other officers of the American Window Glass Company are to go to Alexandria, Ind., within the week to witness the test start of the old DePauw tank plant for the production of glass with the new revolutionary blowing machine. The test to have been made last week was delayed by reason of a decision to alter the plan of machine operation.

President James A. Chambers last night met a leading representative of the financial interests of Pittsburgh, presumably in relation to the developments of this machine. A leading official of the company, who would not consent to be quoted, said last night that the American company will control absolutely the patented process. This will mean that outsiders will only profit to the extent of the cut that is expected to be brought about in the existing high wages of all the skilled workers of the window glass trade. The American company will get its share in the profits through owning the exclusive rights in the patents, held by the leading officials of the company.

On Tuesday of last week five patents were granted at Washington, D. C., which cover in part the features of the machine. The general idea of the machine-equipped plant soon to be started is the substitution of compressed air with a blowing pipe similar to that used by the worker.

The patents secured are for apparatus and methods for drawing glass into window cylinders. They provide for a tank furnace having a force-hearth extension. In three of the patents a vertically moving frame is placed over this extension on which the blowing pipe or "drawing tool" is placed, compressed air being admitted to the pipe and regulated automatically. A ring in the bath of molten glass supports a shield which is water cooled and protects the cylinder near the drawing point from the heat. When drawn to the required length the cylinder is detached from the mass of glass by heat currents, swung to one side and placed on the "horse" and detached from the drawing tool.

One of the great features is that the expanding force, air or gas, is admitted into the cylinder from the bottom, passing out through the drawing tool at the top by a system of regulating valves. This air, or gas, comes through a pipe leading upward through the mass of glass in the furnace. An innovation is a movable shallow pot capable of being submerged in the bath of glass and then being raised above the surface. From the glass contained in this raised pot the cylinder is drawn.

FREIGHT TRAINS COLLIDED

Smashup on the Pittsburgh Junction Railroad at Greenfield Yesterday Afternoon.

There was another smashup on the Pittsburgh Junction railroad yesterday afternoon about 2 o'clock, in which about a half-dozen loaded freight cars and a big engine were wrecked. The collision was between two freight trains and occurred on the left arm of the "Y" at Second and Greenfield avenues, where the Baltimore & Ohio and the Junction railroad tracks intersect. No one was injured.

The wreck was a rear-end collision and seemed to have been caused by a misunderstanding of signals, although no one about the wrecked trains was able to tell what caused the collision. One freight train had crossed the bridge spanning Greenfield avenue and was at a standstill. The other train was composed of a large number of loaded cars and came down the Junction railroad and was running in the direction of Hazelwood when the smash came. Many cars were splintered and the front truck from one car in the moving train was completely scooped out from under the bed of the car, which was loaded with scrap iron. Word of the wreck was telephoned to the Glenwood shops of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad and two wreck trains were immediately sent to the scene. The Baltimore & Ohio tracks were littered with broken cars and material with which the cars had been loaded. The road was not again open to traffic until about 5 o'clock. About 50 laborers were brought down to clear the tracks of the debris.

CLOSED THE SEASON.

A Packed House Marked the Last Performance at the Grand.

The season at the Grand opera house came to a close last night in a blaze of glory. The house was packed with 4,000 people. Almost as many more were turned away unable to secure even standing room. It was the most pretentious affair of its kind that has ever taken place at the Grand. Flowers in profusion greeted the players, more than five wagon loads of them being delivered at the stage door.

Speeches were made at the close of the play by each member of the company. Manager Davis was called for and was introduced by Miss Truax. He gave the audience an address of some 15 minutes, assuring the Pittsburgh public of his gratitude for their generous support. Stage Director Huffman received an ovation when it came his turn for a speech. Mr. Huffman said that they had engaged a new leading lady for next season and her name when announced would create a sensation. He thanked the stage crew of the theater for their faithful services, and among other things said next seasons' company would comprise 27 people.

MAY FURNISH A CLUE.

Shutting Off the Lights at Hotel Anderson Believed to Be Significant.

The sudden shutting off of the lights at the Hotel Anderson last night about 9 o'clock may lead to the detection of a man who is supposed to have got $185 of stolen money there. Detective John Roach arrested a bell boy named Walter Upshaw last Saturday for the theft. The boy had taken a pitcher of water to a room and after he left, the inmate reported a loss of his money.

Upshaw went to the engine room about the same time and it is supposed he hid the money there, as it was not found on him. The case was so strong that the grand jury returned a true bill against him on Thursday. He will be tried on Wednesday.

Last night a new man was employed at the hotel to run the engine. Less than two hours later the lights went out. A search was made in the engine room and it was found that the engineer had left the place. Detective Roach is of the opinion that the new employe found the money and left the place.

Candidates to Succeed Tayler.

CANTON, O., June 14.—(Special.)—The Republican central committee reorganized today and re-elected A. W. Agler county chairman. The committee also arranged for a primary election to select delegates to nominate a successor to Congressman R. W. Tayler. The primary will be held July 12. J. J. Grant, Canton; T. H. Smith, Massillon, and W. W. Phelps, Alliance, are the Stark county candidates.

Life Prisoner Received.

Leroy Evans of Bridgewater was received at the Western Penitentiary yesterday to begin a life sentence for the murder of Harry Magee of Pittsburgh, on November 24, 1901.

THAT GARBAGE CONTRACT TO BE PUT INTO FORCE

If It Is Not Carried Out the Warrant Will Be Held Up by Controller.

MORE COMPLAINTS FILED

The Bureau of Health Informed of the Filthy Condition of the Streets. Six Cases of Smallpox Reported and Quarantined.

Occasional complaints are being made to Controller John B. Larkin concerning the garbage collection service. The question of garbage and filth on public and private property is being so strongly brought to the notice of that official that he will soon be compelled to act, which he says he is willing to do. If the garbage service does not improve it is the intention of the controller to stop payment on that contract.

"Occasional complaints are made to me," said Controller Larkin, "but they are few. For a time I received a great many complaints and advised Director A. H. Leslie of the fact. He then ordered the police to keep an eye out for remissness in garbage collection and to report it to the bureau of health. Since then there have been only a few complaints made, but I understand that the service is not now what it ought to be. If the company that has this garbage collection contract does not carry out its provisions and give the people such a service as they are entitled to their warrants will be held up. But to do this I must have evidence that the contract is not being carried out. If I get such evidence the warrants will be held up."

Complaints are still being made to the bureau of health about the filthy condition of the streets. Yesterday there were 10 complaints lodged with Superintendent A. J. Fitcairn. They were made by citizens of the Twelfth, Thirteenth and Fourteenth wards.

There were six cases of smallpox reported yesterday. One case was found in Oakland Terrace. This is the first case that has been taken from that section of the city this year. Hettie Bradenburg, a servant at No. 4245 Fifth avenue, was taken to the Municipal hospital and the house was put in quarantine.

Mrs. Alice Park, colored, of No. 2546 Smaliman street was sent to the hospital by a physician who thought that she was suffering with typhoid fever. Mrs. Maggie Green, colored, was found to be ill with the disease in her home at No. 643 Herron avenue. Miss Alice Clark of Siobo street developed smallpox yesterday. Both were taken to the hospital.

Miss Lizzie Cook, colored, of No. 25 Shetland street was taken to the hospital yesterday afternoon. Bridget Haban of No. 209 Devilliers street was also taken to the hospital.

IN A DISSECTING ROOM.

Alice Sullivan Is to Receive Distressing News Concerning Disposal of Her Brother's Body.

Alice Sullivan of No. 5310 Westminster street, East End, will receive through the mail either today or tomorrow news that will be distressing and horrifying to her. Her brother, Neal Sullivan, was killed by a train in Erie on June 2. Miss Sullivan, learning of his death, wrote to the coroner at Erie asking for information as to where the body had been interred, she wishing to bring the same here for burial.

The answer she will get from the coroner will inform her that as no one appeared to claim the body after the accident following the inquest it was shipped, as the law requires, to the state anatomical board at Philadelphia for use in the dissecting room of some medical college.

SOMETHING NEW!

SOZODONT Tooth Powder 25c.

Big Box!—Compare quantity and quality of Powder with any other and notice how much more you get in SOZODONT for your money.

DIAMONDS
—AT—
15% DISCOUNT

Prior to my annual trip to Europe to purchase Diamonds I offer my entire stock of Diamonds, Watches, Clocks, Cut Glass and Sterling Silver at 15 per cent. discount from regular retail prices. This discount is allowed only on cash sales made during June.

Wedding Gifts in Cut Glass, Sterling Silver, Clocks, etc., arriving daily. Would it not be to your advantage to anticipate your wants rather than pay more a little later?

SAM. F. SIPE,
Diamonds direct from Amsterdam.
Schmidt Building, Second Floor.
339 FIFTH AVE.
Pittsburgh.

The "Sipe Cut" Diamonds contain 100 facets and are perfection in Diamond cutting. You are welcome to call and see the "Sipe Cut" gems.

WHEN READY, BUY YOUR
FIREWORKS, CRACKERS AND TORPEDOES.
Popular Goods. The kind the people want for home display; the kind children can use.
Penny, 5 and 10c Specialties for Young America
At J. G. LAUER'S Toy House,
620 Liberty Street.
All the reliable, best selected, up-to-date goods in the market.

TO RESTORE UNCLE SAM'S OCEAN POWER

Continued from First Page.

pense of shipbuilding resulting from the division of work upon various classes of vessels. Armored ships will be constructed at one yard, yachts at another and trading vessels at another, thus making possible the localization of material and special classes of labor at the points where they are most needed.

The Schwab Deal.

So nearly was the purchase of the Bethlehem Company by the Cramp-Vickers Company completed a year ago that the price had been agreed upon and the papers of the transfer prepared for signature. Mr. Schwab offered $1 50 a share more than the Cramps' bid and thus prevented the deal from going through. His purchase was made on behalf of the syndicate in which E. H. Harriman was interested, for the formation of a shipbuilding combination. The plans fell through at that time and the steel underwriting syndicate took the Bethlehem Company off Mr. Schwab's hands.

In this way the Carnegie plant and the Bethlehem Company, the only plants in the country capable of making armor plate, fell under the same ownership. As the law provides that there must be competitive bidding on government work the control of the two plants by the same interests threatened to destroy the earning capacity of both. The fact that the steel combine owned them both was concealed until the sale of the Bethlehem Company to the shipbuilding company. It has now passed into the hands of the combination that first attempted to buy it.

UPRIGHT PIANOS

$75, $100, $135

Henricks Piano Co.'s Big Clearance Sale of Pianos and Organs—New, Slightly Used and Exchanged Instruments of All Makes Sacrificed for Quick Sale.

We have just got possession of one room of our new, magnificent Piano warerooms and offer unheard of bargains in new and used Pianos and Organs. The carpenters, painters, plasterers, electricians, etc., are finishing other parts of our rooms, and before bringing in new goods now on the way from the factories or that we had to place in storage houses (because recent strikes in building trades caused delay in remodeling our building), we propose closing every instrument out and open up with entirely new stock. As proof of our sincerity we submit a partial list of the instruments to be sacrificed:

$300 Wheelock Upright Piano	$75
$325 Hallet & Davis Piano	$100
$350 Martin Upright Piano	$135
$400 Kranich & Bach Piano	$165
$450 Steinway Piano	$185
$500 Chickering Piano	$225
$550 Knabe Piano	$250
$575 Schaffer Piano	$275
$600 Schiller Piano	$300
$650 Decker Piano	$325

Square Pianos, $25, Organs $15, etc.

In addition to above bargains you have choice of about 50 other good instruments. Extra easy payments arranged at slight advance over cash price. We are the regular agents for the famous Decker & Son, Poole, Schaffer and Schiller Pianos and Palace and Duquesne Organs. Remember we are the largest and oldest exclusively Piano and Organ house in Western Pennsylvania. Cut this out to locate place.

HENRICKS PIANO CO., Ltd.,
611 AND 613 SMITHFIELD ST.,
FIVE DOORS FROM SIXTH AVE.

WEDDING GIFTS

Besides unquestioned high quality there is always the charm of novelty about our display of appropriate GIFTS for the bride.

L. W. Vilsack & Co.
JEWELERS,
527 SMITHFIELD STREET.

Will occupy our new store on completion of Farmers Deposit Bank Building.

SUMMER SUITS

Flannels, Serges and light Homespuns — distinctive patterns that can't be duplicated—Made up in two or three piece suits at $25, $30 and $35—

Ask to see the new Cheviots and Homespuns at $30, instead of $40 and $50.

DICKSON The Tailor 420 Wood St.

I have various kinds of straw hats, because there are various tastes.

Conditions differ as well as opinions.

And I have the variety that meets every wish.

Good straw hats here at 50c, 75c and $1.

Extra good ones at $1.50, $2 and $2.50.

Finest are $3, $4 and $5.

Genuine Panama hats at $8 and $10.

Quito Panamas $4, $3 and $2.50.

Wide brim Sennet straw hats are quite stylish now, prices $3, $2, $1.50 and $1.

OTTO OETTING
Fifth & Wood
on Court House hill.

BUY FROM THE MAKER.

Stieff PIANOS

THE BEST MONEY CAN MAKE — THE BEST MONEY CAN BUY

SHAW PIANOS

THE ONLY PIANO SOLD IN PITTSBURGH BY THE MAKER.

Our position in the piano industry—owning two factories and operating ten stores—enables us to offer the very best prices and terms on pianos. Call and examine our pianos and get our prices, it means a saving to buy a piano at first hands.

Sole Agency for

The Cecilian THE PERFECT PIANO PLAYER

Plays the piano with expression and responds to the feeling of the operator—Do not fail to hear this wonderful player, which is the latest and most improved—Gua

THE POSTOFFICE AT HULTON STATION WAS BURGLARIZED

Safe Was Blown Open With Nitroglycerin and Stamps and Money Taken.

BOLD WORK OF BURGLARS

Were in Plain Sight from the Street and the Noise of the Explosion Was Heard by Neighbors—Postoffice Robbed Nine Months Ago.

Hunter Bros.' general store at Hulton, Oakmont borough, was entered by burglars yesterday morning. It was ransacked and the safe blown open. T. A. Hunter is postmaster and the postoffice was on one side of the store. The safe was robbed of $671 in stamps, $38 in cash, and the damage done by the explosion will aggregate $300.

It was about 3 o'clock when the store was entered. Annie Myers, 12 years of age, who lives in the house adjoining the store, heard men talking in the rear of the store just as the clock struck 3. She said yesterday that she thought of burglars, but was afraid to awaken her mother. She said she thought there were but two men, but that there might have been three. She must have gone to sleep, as she did not hear the explosion.

William Bowers heard the explosion, but, as he did not know what it was, did not investigate. Bowers was on duty at the electric light plant two squares away. He said that he heard "a dull thud," but gave it no thought. That is all that is positively known of the robbery, except the evidence that is left in the store.

T. A. Hunter, the postmaster, and a member of the firm of Hunter Bros., says that he thinks that he saw the robbers. He was in Pittsburgh on Friday night, arriving home on the train that reaches Hulton at 12:15 o'clock on Saturday morning. He says that at Thirty-fourth street two men got on who attracted his attention. They left the train at Verona, and started to walk up the tracks toward Hulton. He could give no good description of them, but said he thought he could identify them if he should see them again soon.

Jimmied a Window.

The store was entered by jimmying a rear window, not far from the room where little Annie Meyers was sleeping in the next house. It did not take any very modern burglar tool to force the shutter and the window. The safe stood about two feet from the front window, on the right, as a person entered the store, and the postoffice is on the opposite side of the entrance.

A three-eighths inch hole was bored in the door of the safe near the combination. A draft pin was then used to knock off the tumblers of the lock, and the door opened. This did not take 15 minutes. The men worked in plain sight from the street in front, but there was no fear of detection, as everybody was in bed, including the night watchman, who retired at 1 o'clock.

The door open, there was the "solid, chrome steel, burglar proof" inner box to open. It was the man who sold the safe who said it was "burglar proof." The cracks were soaped, and nitroglycerine poured into a crack. The outer door was partly closed and the fuse set off. The wreck of the "burglar proof, chrome steel" box was complete. There was not even any debris left to interfere with taking the contents.

The door was torn into a number of pieces and several of them scattered about the store. There were five holes in the ceiling cut by pieces of the door. One piece wrecked a show case, and another a roll top desk. It took a soap box to hold the pieces that were picked up. Probably within five minutes of the explosion the men were out of the store and on their way with their plunder.

Got Stamps and Cash.

The men secured $671 in stamps and the contents of the cash drawer when Mr. Hunter closed up. He thought it about $38. Five registered letters in the steel box with the stamps were taken. It is of course impossible to tell what they contained. A package on the post office side was cut open. As it was not called for yesterday it is impossible to tell if anything was taken from it. Post Office Inspector F. J. O'Brien visited the post office yesterday morning, but refused to express an opinion.

It is just nine months this morning since the Fulton post office was robbed last. On the morning of September 15, when Mr. Hunter went to the store, he found everything in confusion. At that time $275 in stamps and $25 was taken. The safe was then in the rear of the store, and when Mr. Hunter bought a new one he had it set in the front window, where it could be seen from the outside and prevent robberies.

Strike Is Threatened.

Trouble is threatened at the plant of the Mesta Machine Company at West Homestead tomorrow. The machinists have asked for an advance of 10 per cent in wages and recognition of their union, and threaten to strike unless their demands are complied with. The foundrymen have also asked for a 10 per cent increase.

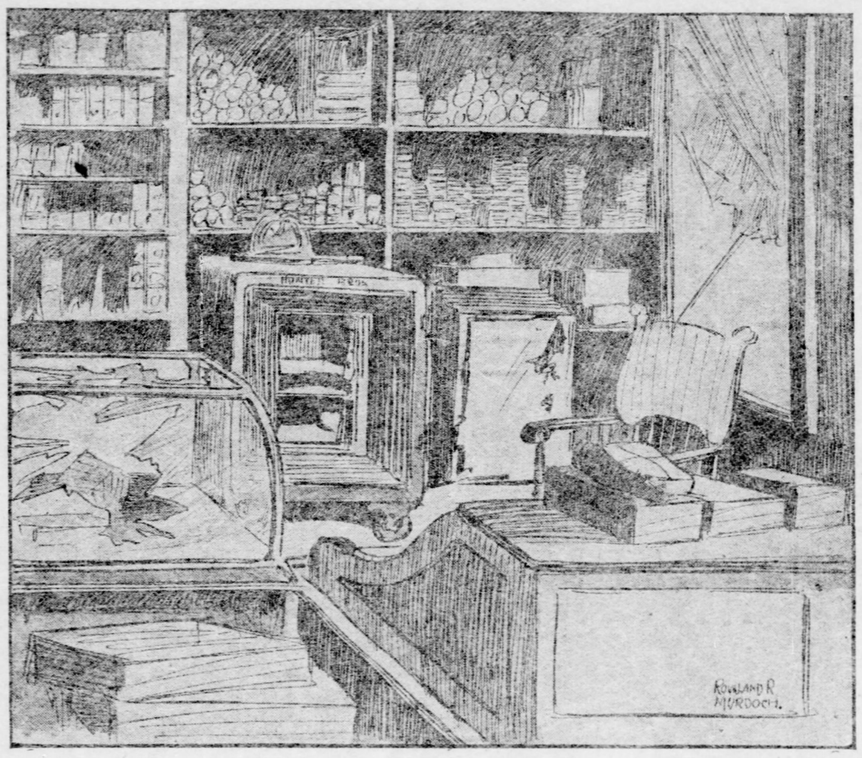
MARRIAGE LICENSES.

The following marriage licenses were issued yesterday:

Max Goldberg	Pittsburgh
Mary Seviah	Pittsburgh
Thomas J. McDonnell	Pittsburgh
Cecelia Sayers	Pittsburgh
John W. Hessan	Pittsburgh
Mabel S. Read	Pittsburgh
Charles W. Davis	Wilkinsburg
Anna Fritchey	Huntington
Francesco Carnso	Sharpsburg
Rosina Indrieri	Sharpsburg
Robert T. Hamilton	Allegheny
Nellie G. Simpson	Wexford
John B. Anthony	Pittsburgh
Alice Hendren	Osborne
Howard Herriman	Coraopolis
Elizabeth W. Rowland	Coraopolis
John R. Longhead	Elizabeth, N. J.
Aura Potts	Clarion county
Philip S. Heymann	Allegheny
Florence Cohen	Allegheny
Michael Madden	East Pittsburgh
Mary O'Hara	East Pittsburgh
Mary Gura	Etna
Lizi Griger	Pittsburgh
James F. Durkin	Homestead
Angela J. Riffle	Wilkinsburg
Alfred C. Barlow	Pittsburgh
Louise A. Grabowsky	Pittsburgh
Abram E. Frye	Charleroi
Cherrie T. Hubbs	Brownsville
Jacob A. Newhan	Pittsburgh
Rosa Friedsam	Allegheny
B. Milovanovic	Pittsburgh
Mary Smilsnic	Pittsburgh
Stephen Kosclnik	Allegheny
Mary Susak	Allegheny
Joseph Filipiak	McKeesport
Katarayna Woloscak	McKeesport
Frank H. Laird	Bellevue
Nellie E. Mechling	Pittsburgh
Michael W. Hassett	Pittsburgh
Marie Playes	Pittsburgh
Peter Houy	Munhall
Josie Favor	Homestead
Edward G. Spangler	Allegheny
Florence Fluke	Williamsburg
Josef Kutama	Pittsburgh
Annie Grincko	Pittsburgh
John Rinjlik	Homestead
Lizzie Gergel	Homestead

At Traction Parks Today

there will be big concert novelties. Anna Teresa Berger, world's greatest cornetist with Rocereto's band at Kennywood. Adelaide Boutelle, operatic mezzo-soprano and Third Regiment band at Calhoun. Chicago Newsboys' band at Southern and Boston Ladies' Symphony orchestra at Oakwood. Afternoon and evening concerts at Kennywood all week. Evening concerts at Oakwood and Southern. Free.



Wreck of the Safe in the Hulton Postoffice.

SQUATTERS HAVE OCCUPIED CHURCH

GEO. TOLLIVER'S FAMILY SNUGLY ENSCONCED IN BUILDING.

Deacon Who Wanted to Open Prayer Meeting Discovered Intruder, but They Refused to Vacate, and Alderman Heard Some Spicy Evidence.

Squatters have occupied the Methodist Episcopal Zion church of the West End and the congregation is deprived of a place of worship by the action. The intruders have moved their household effects into the structure and announced their intention of remaining there until they are forced out by the law.

When one of the trustees appeared at the church last Wednesday night to open prayer meeting he was horrified to discover that the edifice was already occupied by George Tolliver, and a buxum colored girl was playing ragtime on the church organ. The trustee, who is also one of the deacons, after a vain effort to convince George that he had taken his place of abode in the wrong place, summoned a meeting of the church board and suit was entered before Alderman Edward Vierheller against the invaders for forcible entry and detainer.

The case came up for hearing yesterday and the evidence adduced has produced a scandal in colored church circles in the West End. It seems that Tolliver has several relatives who are influential members of the congregation, and he asserts that through their influence his wife was given permission by the pastor to occupy the structure temporarily, as they had been evicted from a former home.

It was also testified that several rather worldly entertainments had been given by the Tolliver, including a house warming and other social events, at which a considerable amount of beer and other liquid refreshment was disposed of. It was also related that among those in attendance were many members of the congregation.

Tolliver denies these charges and after listening to a great amount of conflicting testimony Alderman Vierheller withheld his decision until tomorrow.

As a result of the undecided legal status of the matter Tolliver says that he will occupy the place of worship until it is settled and the congregation will either have to hold its services today in the streets or secure other quarters.

CONFEDERATE ARCH DEDICATED IN OHIO

Governor Nash Delivered the Address at Unveiling of the Monument.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

COLUMBUS, O., June 14.—The unveiling and dedication of a memorial arch to 2,250 confederate dead attracted 5,000 people from all parts of the country to this city today. The arch was the gift of William H. Harrison of Cincinnati, a former citizen of Columbus. The soldiers to whose memory the arch was dedicated were prisoners at Camp Case, west of Columbus, during the war and died in prison.

For many years the little cemetery was neglected. Later President Hayes paid a farmer to keep the burial ground free from weeds. Former Gov. Foraker had the government inclose the spot with a stone wall, and several years ago Col. W. H. Knauss, a federal veteran, instituted a yearly custom of decorating the graves.

The ceremonies of today were elaborate. There were many ex-confederates present from all parts of the south, and there were many floral offerings from confederate camps. Among the speakers were Gov. Nash. The graves were decorated by the ladies of the G. A. R. and the Daughters of the Confederacy.

SCRIBBLER AND SKETCHER.

First Number of a New Quarterly Magazine.

"Scribbler and Sketcher" is the new quarterly magazine published in Pittsburgh. Arthur Burgoyne is the managing editor, Elmer Rigdon the editor, and Frederick E. Johnston the art editor. The periodical is filled from cover to cover with bright sketches by various Pittsburgh writers, much of whose work is familiar to the public. Editor Johnston has a number of characteristic sketches scattered through the pages.

As the magazine itself says, "The Scribbler and Sketcher is a newspapermen's magazine, the work being done by experienced newspaper writers and artists." The paper is excellently printed on good paper, the letter press being as good as the literary work, and that is saying a good deal.

Child Killed While Playing.

Edward Brichner, 9 years old, of No. 2718 Cobden street, South Side, died at the South Side hospital last night of injuries received by being run over by a switch engine on the Pittsburgh, Virginia & Charleston railroad near the South Second street crossing yesterday afternoon. The child was playing near the tracks when the accident occurred.

PATTISON LOOKS LIKE A WINNER FOR NOMINATION

Gordon, However, Might Secure the Philadelphia Delegation.

GUTHRIE A STRONG RIVAL

The Allegheny County Delegation to Be a Formidable Factor in the Erie Convention—Several Aspirants for Second Place on State Ticket.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

Harrisburg, Pa., June 14.—For the third time ex-Gov. Pattison may be nominated for governor by the Democrats of Pennsylvania at the Erie convention on June 25. Nineteen counties, with a total of 66 of the 314 delegates in the convention, have already instructed for Pattison. In several other counties delegates for him have been elected.

The combined strength of Pattison's opponents does not equal the number of instructed delegates for him and unless the other aspirants can form a combination against him his friends here believe his nomination is assured.

Should ex-Judge Gordon agree to stand as a candidate it is thought he will have the solid delegation from Philadelphia, but that city is entitled to only 29 delegates in the next convention, and will not be as likely to dictate the nomination as it has frequently done in the past, when its delegation was much larger.

Pattison's most formidable rival is George W. Guthrie of Pittsburgh, for whom the 13 delegates from Allegheny county and the delegate from Indiana have been instructed. Other aspirants for whom delegates have been instructed are Warren Worth Bailey of Johnstown, who has nine delegates in Cambria; Mayor Vance C. McCormick of Harrisburg, who is backed by the delegates from Dauphin county; Col. John A. Woodward of State College, with four delegates from Center county, and National Committeeman Guffey, for whom the one delegate from Sullivan county is instructed.

Henry J. McAteer, former naval officer of the Philadelphia port, who announced his candidacy at the meeting of the state committee in April and has not since been heard from, has no delegates outside of Huntingdon county. McAteer expects to be nominated for secretary of internal affairs if Pattison is the nominee for governor. McCormick's friends want him to become a candidate for lieutenant governor, but he declines to intimate whether he would accept any place on the ticket.

The counties and the delegates to which each is entitled which have instructed for Pattison are Bedford 3, Berks 11, Chester 3, Columbia 3, Crawford 3, Cumberland 5, Erie 3, Fulton 1, Lawrence 1, Mercer 3, Mifflin 2, Montour 2, Northumberland 3, Perry 2, Snyder 1, Union 1, Venango 2, Wyoming 2 and York 10.

LABOR DAY DEMONSTRATION.

Plans to Make It the Greatest Ever Known.

The Labor day executive committee plans to make the next Pittsburgh demonstration of Labor day the greatest in the history of the holiday. Plans have already been made that insure participation of at least 40,000 organized workingmen in the big parade. The executive committee is meeting weekly to further the arrangements.

This committee yesterday issued a circular letter to all interested. It was signed by all members of the committee, George W. Miller, Michael O'Sullivan, William Dodds, Frank George and John Fernau, secretary. The circular concludes:

"Let us gather by the thousands in this great, world-famed hive of industry; let there be no jealousy nor discord in our ranks, but an earnest, manly effort to gather the forces of labor together in a grand rally on labor's national holiday. All organizations are urgently requested to report to the committee the number of men you expect to have in line, so that your place may be assigned and the necessary arrangements made."

Bartlett Furnace—Warm House.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

A Delightful Outing
On Steamer Torrance, 3 p. m.

ADMIRAL SCHLEY SPEAKS FOR FLAG

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION ELECTS OFFICERS FOR THE YEAR.

Day Celebrated in New York and Other Cities—Special Exercises in the Departments at Washington and an Evening Concert.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, June 14.—The annual meeting of the American Flag association was held in the city hall today. Rear Admiral Schley was re-elected a vice president and, in acknowledging his re-election, spoke of the great reverence shown the flag in the navy. He said he always felt it a gross insult to the flag of the country to use it for advertising. Now that he had nothing to do and was trying to make his last years the best he intended to be present at every meeting of the American Flag association.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Col. Ralph E. Prime of Yonkers; vice presidents, Theodore Roosevelt, Gen. Nelson A. Miles, Admiral Schley, Gen. O. O. Howard, Gen. E. C. Breckinridge, Gen. Frederick D. Grant, Franklin Murphy, Maj. J. Langdon Ward, Edward Hagaman Hall, Mrs. S. V. White, Mrs. Charles W. Lippitt and Miss Mary V. B. Vanderpoel; secretary, Theodore Fitch; treasurer, Edward Payson Cone.

The president reported that legislation had been obtained in 22 states to prevent desecration of flags.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., June 14.—The one hundred and twenty-fifth anniversary of the birth of the American flag was observed here today by a general display of the Stars and Stripes from nearly every business house and from many dwellings. The house at 239 Arch street, in which the first flag was made by Betsy Ross, was visited all day by delegations of school children from this city, Camden, Burlington and other New Jersey towns.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 14.—Flag Day was generally observed in this city. Flags were displayed from many of the business houses and residences and four of them swung from the lofty dome of the capitol building. In accordance with custom, the several thousand employes of the pension bureau celebrated the day by special exercises held in the great court of the pension building. Commissioner of Pensions Ware delivered the oration of the day. Charles B. Hanford, the actor, and formerly a clerk in that office, gave a recitation and a chorus of clerks rendered several appropriate selections.

Nearly 1,000 employes of the government printing office participated in appropriate exercises in that building at the noon hour. There was a musical program and cheers for the national emblem.

A Flag Day concert was given at the Columbia theater tonight by the citizens' committee of the 1902 encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic. Addresses were made by Senator Spooner of Wisconsin and Rppresenative Pearre of Maryland, and the musical feature included selections by the United States Marine band and the singing of "The Star-Spangled Banner" by Mrs. Thomas C. Noyes of this city.

BANK OFFICERS ACQUITTED.

Charge of Dealing in Stocks Not Sustained in Court.

HARRISBURG, June 14.—Verdicts of not guilty were taken before Judge Weiss today in the criminal court against President B. S. Peters and Cashier A. H. Rider of the Farmers Bank of Middletown, who were charged with speculation in stocks in violation of the state law.

Counsel for the commonwealth stated to the court, when the cases were called for trial, that the prosecution was able to prove one transaction, but doubted whether under the proviso of the act the evidence of one transaction would be sufficient to show a violation. By direction of the court the jury rendered a verdict of not guilty.

Killed in a Street Car Accident.

Benjamin Dorwarth, 35 years of age of Braddock avenue, Braddock, driver of a beer wagon, was killed last night in Bell avenue, North Braddock, by being struck by a street car while delivering beer. He did not get off the track quick enough. He died a few minutes after being picked up.

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ANTI-PATTISON POWWOW FAILS OF ITS PURPOSE

The Gordon-Wanamaker Faction's Effort Will Be Continued Today.

ATLANTIC CITY CONFAB

Its Ostensible Object Will Be to Consider Ballot Reform Legislation. Guthrie's Friends Warn Him to Hold Aloof.

By CHESTER D. POTTER,
Staff Correspondent.

Philadelphia, Pa., June 14.—The Democratic pow-wow held here today, ostensibly in the interest of ballot reform, but in reality to head off the Pattison gubernatorial boom, failed of its purpose and will meet in adjourned session at Atlantic City tomorrow. Ex-Judge Gordon, the Wanamaker preference, will not be at the shore conference. He will be represented, however, by close friends, the most important of whom will be Dallas Sanders, chairman of the "ballot reform" committee and a former state chairman.

Quite a number of Democrats with gubernatorial ambitions will be present. Ex-Congressman James Kerr of Clearfield and Congressman J. K. P. Hall will be there, and George W. Guthrie of Pittsburgh will join the party in the morning. Ex-Gov. Pattison, who now has the delegates, will not attend the meeting and he will not be represented by frttends.

Mr. Hall, when questioned today, was characteristically evasive. He promised a decision tomorrow, but intimated that he would not dodge a tidal wave if its course is in his direction.

Guthrie Taking Long Chances.

It is evident that Gordon and Kerr both of whom have a piece of the "Record" syndicate, have former a coalition, offensive and defensive. The one who draws the most water will get the place. Either is satisfactory to the Wanamaker interests.

Friends of George W. Guthrie, who is a bona fide reformer, believe he is taking long chances in mixing with the Philadelphia-Clearfield outfit. They say his strength lies in holding aloof from schemers, jobbers and deals, and assert that he will get the hot end of the poker if he looks for a square deal in the east.

It is believed that Col. Guffey, if forced to take sides, will favor either Pattison or Guthrie, the former because he has a formidable instructed following of delegates, and the latter because he is a local candidate with the solid delegation from Allegheny county at his back. Local pride is a factor if it is not too strenuous. Those who Know Col. Guffey are certain he will adopt the policy he believes best for the party. He knows that he cannot trust the Gordon-Kerr-Wanamaker combine; that it is looking for his scalp, and he also knows that Congressman Hall is so closely affiliated with the bunch that his nomination would create uncomfortable conditions. So Guffey must choose between Guthrie and Pattison.

From a Democratic Standpoint.

Senator Quay made Judge Samuel W. Pennypacker the nominee for governor to break up the Union party in the state. Quay needs the Independent vote to elect the Republican ticket. It remains to be seen what will be the effect of Pennypacker's candidacy. This is the view of the Republican situation taken by Democratic State Chairman Cressy. When asked his opinion of the strength of the ticket named by the Harrisburg convention and the probable outcome of the November election, he said:

"We are going to have a Democratic governor to succeed Gov. Stone. That much is a certainty."

Chairman Creasy reached Philadelphia this morning. He came here to participate in a conference of leading Democrats on the subject of proposed ballot reform legislation to be attempted at the next session of the general assembly. Besides Mr. Creasy there were present George W. Guthrie of Pittsburgh, ex-State Chairman Robert E. Wright of Allentown, and the members of the committee named to draft the bills. The committeemen are Dallas Sanders, chairman; William J. Brennen, Pittsburgh; John J. Green of this city; James A. Stranahan of Harrisburg, and John S. Rilling of Erie.

Ballot Reform Program.

The intention of the Democratic leaders is to make ballot reform and the passage of suitable and adequate laws by the general assembly of 1903 the issues in the contest this year. A ballot reform plank will be given prominence in the platform adopted by the Democratic state convention that will meet at Erie, June 25. Democratic members of the legislature will be pledged to support such legislation, and the party candidates for the assembly will be similarly pledged. After the meeting Chairman Sanders said:

"We decided to draft a personal registration bill and a ballot reform bill that will follow in a general way the old 'Guffey ballot bill;' also a primary election bill providing for a uniform primary election system. We will recommend to the Democratic state convention the adoption of a plank favoring such ballot reform, but without binding the party down to any particular bill. We decided also to request all legislative candidates and nominees to indorse the passage of such measures in the interest of reform."

Those who attended the meeting went to Atlantic City this afternoon as the guests of Chairman Sanders, to remain over until tomorrow night or Monday.

The Republican delegate primaries in Delaware and Chester counties, comprising the Seventh congressional district, were held today. Congressman Thomas S. Butler had no opposition. The convention will be held here next Wednesday.

SNOW IN SOUTH AFRICA.

Storm Blocks Trains and Crushes Telegraph Wires.

CAPE TOWN, June 14.—Unprecedented snowstorms have swept over the midlands. Trains are blocked by a six feet deep snowdrift at Naauwpoort. The telegraph wires are down.

PRETORIA, June 14.—Intense cold, accompanied by heavy snows, prevails here. The Cape mail was blocked in the snow at Springfield for 24 hours. It was necessary to employ three engines to extricate the train from the drift.

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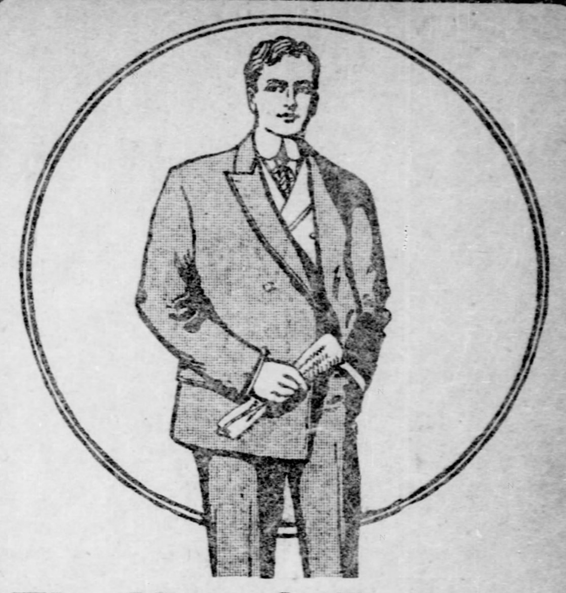

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Anyone unable to purchase a copy of the Pittsburgh Gazette on trains or at news stands will confer a favor by reporting the fact to this office.

SUNDAY, JUNE 15, 1902.

FORTY-FOUR PAGES.

River and Harbor Improvements.

Fears as to the fate of the river and harbor bill have been dispelled. President Roosevelt having signed it, and Pittsburgh and vicinity will be largely benefited. On all of the three rivers there will be extensive improvements, some of which have long been needed, and decided will be the gain to all persons interested in shipments by water.

In addition to the actual improvements upon which work will soon be started provision has been made for examinations preliminary to securing deeper water and larger facilities for the local harbor. Both of these are improvements greatly desired by the rivermen and the business men they have dealings with, and the appropriation of money for the preliminaries strengthens the hope of tangible results in the near future. The arrangements for commencement of work on the lock and dam at Brilliant, on the Allegheny river, furnish evidence of the earnestness of the government's intention to make that stream a navigable waterway, and although several years must elapse before the work can be completed, there is a bright prospect that in the near future the industrial activity of the Allegheny valley will rival that of the Monongahela. Taken as a whole, the local river and harbor improvements encourage the belief that all-the-year-round navigation is near at hand.

Crisis in the Coal Strike.

That a dangerous and alarming crisis has been reached in the anthracite coal strike in this state is apparent. The use of dynamite employed to wreak vengeance upon a special officer reported yesterday from West Hazleton, preceded by acts of violence in other sections of the strike area, indicates a bitter resentment that is ready at a moment's notice to break out into overt acts of lawlessness. So far the managers of the strike have exhibited remarkable judgment and courage in preventing disorders. For this they must be commended, and we do not believe the leaders of the strike nor the bulk of the miners themselves contemplate any serious violence. The question is, however, can they longer prevent it?

It is idle to quibble over where the responsibility lies for the present condition of affairs in the anthracite coal fields. It is true, above every other consideration, that the innocent public is the greatest sufferer so far, and that the state of Pennsylvania and the fair name of American manhood and industrial comity will be infinitely the losers should present threatening conditions result in a wholesale resort to violence.

An Unwise Resolution.

Senator Elkins' resolution providing for the annexation of Cuba has an unpleasant look. The United States has kept its word and has relinquished its control of the island. Its pledged honor has been maintained. Cuba has started on her career of self-government. The introduction of a bill of admission to the union, before Cuba has intimated a desire for annexation, is the manifestation of an intention to compel the island to become a part of the United States. This indecent haste can only be displeasing to the mass of the people of this nation, who approved of the liberation of Cuba from Spain's misgovernment, but who will disapprove of the attempt of the beet sugar people to dragoon Cuba into the union.

It has been intimated that it is the purpose of the opponents of reciprocity to compel Cuba to come in through her very necessities. The introduction of this resolution looks as though this were their intention. While ostensibly opposing the reciprocal trade arrangements proposed by the administration, and supported by Republican conventions of great Republican states, on the plea that the beet sugar industry would be injured by the enactment of the proposed reciprocity law, the Boxers really aim at Cuban annexation.

Cuba is destined to become a part of the United States, just as surely as was Texas when the Lone Star state was an independent republic, but she must be allowed to make up her own mind on the subject. It will be time to pass an enabling act when Cuba asks for admission. The world must never be permitted to say that the United States starved Cuba into appealing for annexation.

Fine Tribute to American Soldiers.

The farewell order of Gen. Jacob H. Smith, relinquishing command of the Sixth separate brigade, has particular interest because his retirement comes so soon after his trial by court-martial, and after the trials of Maj. Waller and Lieut. Day. In his last official utterances to his troops there is as fine a tribute to the American soldier as can come from an officer competent to form and express an opinion. Gen. Smith tells his men that never in 40 years' experience has he seen soldiers confronted with military problems so novel, so difficult of solution and requiring so much courage, persistency and pluck, as those imposed upon them by the Samar campaign; that never has American manhood responded more cheerfully and intelligently, and never were hardships more gallantly faced.

The retiring general details some of the hardships, and speaks briefly of some of the problems. The country has heard of them. President Roosevelt has referred to them in public utterances. Gen. Smith has been made the target for vitriolic abuse by critics unacquainted with the facts, or ignoring such facts as they were acquainted with, for the complete history of the terrible Samar campaign still remains to be written. But when it shall be written by impartial historians, we think it will be found that Gen. Smith has not exaggerated by so much as a syllable the heroism of the men of the Sixth brigade. It will be found, also, that the campaign was conducted as humanely as circumstances permitted, and that the more repellent of its features were made absolutely necessary by the character of the enemy and by the difficulties to be overcome.

An Era of Good Feeling.

England deals her enemies hard blows, but when the fighting is over she knows how to be friendly and to promote good feeling. The Boers are not, of course, glad they were thrashed, but they are happy that the war is over, and they rejoice that since they were to be defeated, the job was done by so magnanimous an enemy as Great Britain.

England's treatment of the Boers is very similar to America's treatment of the Spaniards. Neither country exacted a war indemnity from the defeated; the United States paid for territory that it conquered from Spain, and England has agreed not to tax the burghers for the cost of the war, but, on the other hand, to help them back into prosperity by restocking their farms. King Edward knows how to promote satisfaction among his new subjects. He has paid a royal tribute to their valor by referring to them as "a brave and determined people." He expresses the belief that they have now become England's friends, and sees a bright augury for South Africa in the good feeling displayed by the Boers. Consideration such as England displays is converting former enemies into fast friends. The burghers are hastening to accept the decision of the battle. They are making friends with Englishmen, but they have it in for the continental advisers who urged them to keep up the struggle after it had become hopeless.

Crusade for Better Manners.

Several prominent and influential women's clubs in New York have recently inaugurated a vigorous crusade against the rudeness and discourtesy that prevail among the street car conductors and motormen of that city. This presents in concrete shape an altogether new phase of the street railway traffic question in large cities, and as the New York club women seem to have a real grievance and to be in dead earnest, the results of the crusade will be watched with interest in other cities.

So far as Pittsburgh is concerned, there has never been any organized complaint of incivility to women on the part of the street railway employes, but in the rapid development of street railway travel and the increasing exigencies that surround the proper handling of the immense crowds of travelers, the question is one that may at any time become local in every city where street cars are used. So far as surface indications go, the Pittsburgh street railway companies usually exercise discretion in the selection of men whom they employ to perform the difficult duties that devolve upon street car conductors. The exceptions to this rule that may be occasionally discovered are doubtless accidental and are remedied when complaint is made.

It cannot be expected that the wages attached to the occupation will attract men of courtly habits of politeness, nor does the traveling public in many instances encourage the possession of an equable temper at all times among the men who serve in these positions. It may sound ungallant, but it is the judgment of nearly all the street car conductors that their women patrons are usually the most exasperating in their disregard of the rules of safety and the laws governing the running of the cars. When these things are taken into consideration some latitude may be allowed for the displays of temper to which street car conductors sometimes give way.

But there can be no excuse for a general habit of rowdyism and discourtesy among this now important class of public servants. If conditions in New York be anything like the protesting women describe them the time has come for reform. It is bad enough for unprotected women to have to submit to the familiarities of some street car conductors, but that they must also have to stand their coarse and profane abuse denotes a state of affairs that needs immediate remedy. We hope the New York women will not be slow in bringing about the needed reforms they seek, not only for their own comfort and safety, but as a warning to other cities where the same evil may have been observed.

Opportunity.

Whether we believe that opportunity is God given or is the result of mere luck or a happy conjunction of circumstances, a right study of its relation to human achievement furnishes one of the most helpful lessons of life. Not that any study we may make of the subject will enlighten us as to the "when" of opportunity. In most instances opportunities are presented to men disguised in all sorts of difficulties and obscured by all kinds of deceptive obstacles.

In order to seize the right opportunity man must be ready to find in all things some hint of opportunity for betterment, and so, with receptive and alert faculties, train himself to regard life as a whole as one continuous opportunity. It is nonsense to say that opportunities never repeat themselves. They come again and again knocking at our door. We may not be aware of it; indeed, this is the great trouble, and the source of common complaint among unfortunate losers in life's game, that they have never had any "luck." We very much doubt whether any man, however lowly born, or what may have been his disadvantages and obscurity, has not had opportunities for bettering his condition. Sometimes we run across instances in which this broad rule would seem to be reversed, but the man's own experience, if sifted candidly, will reveal somewhere an open door from which he turned away.

These premises being stated and all mystery and necromancy eliminated from the law of opportunity, the lessons to be deduced are plain and simple. In the first place, keep your eyes open for the opportunity, not for what you have planned as its result. A $10-a-week position to a young man in an obscure occupation might seem a very poor opportunity, and yet through just such doors some of the best and most useful men in the world's history have walked to prominence and honor. In the next place, be conscious in a sensible way all the time that life is full of open doors and that they do not all have golden lintels and a big sign of invitation over the top. A small duty well performed, a word of counsel wisely heeded, the doing of an unwelcome task graciously may all mean the opportunity for which you are seeking and which failing to do, you will afterward say never came. If these rules be followed you will at least have the satisfaction of duty well performed, whether great things come or not. It is possible to live so carefully and conscientiously as respects our opportunities as to say at the end: "I never knowingly let a chance to do or be more useful pass." There are few who can make the boast, but the number is sufficiently large to make the trying worth while, especially when it is understood that you must say this at the end of the journey, or else join that other vast army whose lives are made up of regrets.

It is easy enough to see where an opportunity lay years after it has passed, the philosophers of disappointment tell us. But the true doctrine is that it is infinitely easier to grasp the opportunity that lies fresh before us if we will only train the eye to see and the hand to do the duty nearest us.

Vacations for the Poor.

One of the pleasing developments in the growth of the vacation movement is the attention that is being paid to the poor, especially to the children. Until a few years ago they were doomed to all the city discomforts of summer, totally ignorant of the grass, flowers, forests and fresh air of the country. There has been no nobler work for their relief than that of the Association for the Improvement of the Poor, which in summer gathers up these little ones and sends them out to enjoy vacations among the fields and vales and hills. Tomorrow the summer home at Oakmont will be opened, and there throughout the season poor children taken from the city will dwell in what will seem to them a veritable Garden of Eden, later coming back to their homes with the hue of health on their faces, vigor in their bodies and better fitted in every way for the battle of life. This form of philanthropy deserves the utmost encouragement.

The amount of saving the nation that has been done this month by the college graduates ought to insure the stability of the government for at least a century to come.

The weather man good-naturedly turned on a few blasts from the hot-air faucets for the benefit of the seaside resort managers last week.

If the striking coal miners want to put in their vacation profitably they might journey out to Kansas and give the wheat growers a lift.

Brother Wanamaker's Philadelphia newspaper seems to be unrightsously angry or else has a bad attack of the rabies.

Give the Democrats time to brush the dust off and pick the splinters out before insisting that they shall name their man.

The Mason presidential boom has not gone so far as to secure bids on the red lemonade and side-show privileges.

Mr. Bryan says the Democratic party shall not be "Clevelandized." He prefers to go on pulverizing it.

The Oakmont postoffice is contributing its share to the support of industrious burglars.

The Fourth always follows the flag. That was the original order of procedure.

Senator Hanna continues to sit tight on the Ohio situation.

It seems to be a job for the senate to beat sugar.

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE'S SUNDAY SERMON

THE ABOLITION OF DEATH

By the REV. MINOT J. SAVAGE.
Pastor Church of the Messiah, New York.

Prefatory note—As this is the first sermon in a series to follow the work of my friend, the lamented Mr. Hepworth, it seems fitting that it should be on this subject, and that it should give expression to what all his intimate friends know to have been his own sweet faith.—M. J. S.

"And death shall be no more."—Rev. xxi:4.

Toward the last of his life the late Col. Ingersoll said—I quote his thought, not his language—if we could only be certain of continued personal existence then the funeral of a friend would become a triumphal procession, a harvest home, accompanied, not by tears and heart-break, but by songs of triumph. Many of the stories in the "Arabian Nights" close with the words: "And so they lived until he came who is 'the destroyer of delights and the sunderer of companies.'" This was their way of looking at death.

In the Old Testament the prevailing idea is that death is the end of all things that appeal to human hope or cheer. The old Greeks held a similar view. Achilles says that he would rather be a servant of a taskmaster engaged in the most menial of occupations here on the green earth than to be king of all the dead. During the middle ages death was the great terror of mankind, and today, in spite of the fact that people claim to believe, or think they believe, death is not robbed of his terrors.

Is there any way conceivable, then, by which death may be abolished practically for you and for me? Paul says: "To die is to gain," and he cries out: "O Death, where is thy sting? O Grave, where is thy victory?" He had, as he believed, a knowledge—not a faith merely—that abolished death and put a meaning and a victory into human life such as it had not known from the beginning of the world until then.

Do you wonder that young Christianity conquered Rome? Put into the hearts of several thousands of enthusiastic people a hope, a belief, in the immortal life, a belief that the death of the body means only the triumph and glory of the spirit all the sooner, and you have an army without fear, and conquest for such is easy. That was the belief of the early church.

Has it persisted? Is it the belief of the church today? You know it is not. When a friend is taken away, see people heart-broken, see them covered with crepe, see them cast down. Never since the dawn of Christianity were so many people doubting concerning the future life as there are now; and they are not the ignorant people, they are not the bad people.

I cannot prove it scientifically as yet; but I believe that Jesus was seen alive after the crucifixion, and that out of that seeing sprang the great conviction which made the church triumphant over the empire of Rome.

Why do I believe it? I cannot now go into any prolonged exposition of this faith; I can simply say that if I can believe that anybody since that time, who has been called dead, has been seen again, then it is perfectly easy to believe that Jesus may have been seen; and, if there be any reason for believing a fact like this then the natural immortality of man would be thereby demonstrated.

I cannot think that this great universe, rising under the impulse of infinite lifting and guidance for millions of years, is by and by to be snuffed out, is by and by to plunge over an abyss into eternal darkness and night. I cannot believe that the end of all our knowledge is to be that "there is nothing in it." I cannot believe, as John Fiske says, we are to be put to a "permanent intellectual confusion."

This life is but the prologue to a great drama, illustrating infinite wisdom and infinite power and infinite love. What we call death is only a lowering of the curtain for the time that precedes the first great act. Now let me ask you to read two or three lines, because they are so wonderful and beautiful and strong. They fitly crown that to which I have tried to give expression:

There shall never be one lost good. What was,
shall live as before;
The evil is null, is naught, is silence, implying sound;
What was good shall be good, with for evil so
much good more;
On the earth the broken arcs; in the heaven,
a perfect round.

If we may cherish the great belief I have tried to suggest, then we may walk through life, not as those impelled by an evil force from behind; walk through life, not dreading to grow old; walk through life, believing that old age is not decay, but only ripening. We may walk through life until we come to what was the great Terror and look him in the face and find that he is a friend.

THE STATE PRESS ON THE TICKET

Has United the Party.

From the Philadelphia Press.

In general the newspapers that were the more earnest supporters of Mr. Elkin before the nomination are warmest in their commendation of Judge Pennypacker, recognizing in him a candidate who can be supported by all factions of the party, one who, with his position on the bench, has been free from all the controversies that have stirred up the party in the state in the past few years, but who is a consistent and thoroughgoing Republican. There is no ground upon which a personal or factional opposition to Judge Pennypacker can stand.

The Democratic press, vexed and disappointed because the Republican convention has presented an unassailable candidate, can be expected to magnify and even distort every insignificant circumstance to its advantage. It may even raise vain hope in the Democratic breast, but all such effort will have the effect to more completely unite all Republican elements in support of the candidate of the Harrisburg convention. At their best the Democrats could not hope to present a candidate who would in character and fitness assure the people a more honorable administration than that which Gov. Pennypacker will give them.

It is not surprising, therefore, well known as he is, that Judge Pennypacker should instantly command the cordial support of the Republican press of the state. It reflects in the highest degree the sentiment of the Republican people and assures a campaign in which there can be no fear of the result. That it will be a campaign of spirit and enthusiasm may be taken as certain, and every Republican citizen will honor himself in whatever he can do to secure Judge Pennypacker the greatest possible majority.

The larger the vote cast for the head of the ticket throughout the state the greater will be the number of Republican congressmen elected. This is a vital feature of the canvass and one that will not be overlooked. The Republican sentiment as manifested since the convention is altogether gratifying.

His Record is a Clean One.

From the Altoona Evening Gazette.

No doubt Judge Pennypacker will be elected governor of Pennsylvania. Two things are in his favor. He is one of the brainiest, cleanest men in the state. No one may impugn his record. And then he has the personal backing of Senator Quay, who will direct the campaign as chairman of the state committee. It may please certain of the critics of the ticket to insist that the allegiance of Quay to Pennypacker constitutes a weakness. It constitutes, on the other hand, a tower of strength, and it will elect him as it nominated him. Right there comes in the difference between sentiment and fact in politics.

The situation in this county is left somewhat muddled. The anti-Quay men, who rallied around Watres, wake up to discover that their idol made it possible for Quay to triumph. They are at sea. The Blair county men who supported John P. Elkin did so because the party wanted him, and they came through defeat unsullied by any hint of irregularity. Their candidate made a straight, fair fight before and after the convention. He met defeat smilingly, and he is as good a Republican as he ever was. His supporters in Blair county occupy the same position. John P. Elkin will assist Senator Quay in electing Judge Pennypacker, and the Elkin men in Blair county will assist both Elkin and Quay in electing Pennypacker. They are, as they have been, regular party men.

Doesn't Please the Democrats.

From the Titusville Herald.

Judge Pennypacker's nomination does not seem to please our Democratic friends. There is nothing very surprising about this, however. They had hoped that another selection would be made, and their disappointment at the turn affairs have taken is both keen and ill concealed. The Democrats will shortly hold their state convention at Erie. Ex-Governor Pattison will probably be nominated for governor. But there is nothing to be feared from his candidacy, or that of any other candidate the Democratic party may see fit to nominate. The result of the coming election in this state is no longer in the slightest doubt. Judge Pennypacker will carry Philadelphia by 100,000 majority and his majority outside of that city will reach twice that figure. His candidacy will not only reunite the party throughout the state, but will prove a tower of strength in the doubtful congressional and legislative districts. It also insures the election of a Republican majority in the next legislature, and the choice of a Republican to succeed Senator Penrose in the United States senate next January.

Platform Speaks For Itself.

From the Chambersburg Public Opinion.

The ticket nominated is an unusually strong one. The men who compose it are all of clean records and upright lives. Any Republican in the commonwealth can vote for them without violating his manhood or the promptings of his conscience, but no Republican can vote against them without violating his Republicanism. So much for the men. They stand upon a platform that speaks for itself. Its true Republicanism is of the genuine sort, and it commends the honest and earnest support of every true Republican.

Attorney General Elkin's Attitude.

From the Dubois Courier.

It is not probable that Mr. Elkin has been promised anything to "line up" for he has in the past been one who looked for returns on the strength of what he could do; not on what he could prevent others from doing. It has not been his principle, regardless of any other fault that may be found with him, to build up by tearing down, as is the policy of the vicious often seen in the career of a public man or newspaper. Elkin is not of that kind, but a worker of the creative school founded on first principles. The Republicans of the state have nothing to fear from Elkin. He may become a formidable candidate for United States senator, but that is not especially probable at this time.

Is Entitled to Generous Support.

From the Mercer Dispatch and Republican.

Judge Pennypacker is an upright judge, a good citizen and an honest man. He is eminently fitted for the office of governor and is a candidate in whom the party can justly take pride.

Whatever may have occurred in the bitter fight which resulted in his nomination no suspicion attaches to him, and he is deserving of the enthusiastic support of the Republican party throughout the state and will receive it.

Republicans Work Together.

From the Erie Dispatch.

Pennsylvania Republicans often do some brisk fighting among themselves, but they always get together sufficiently to overwhelm the Democrats when election day comes. It will be that way this year.

The Verdict Unanimous.

From the Pittston Gazette.

The unanimity with which the Republican press of Pennsylvania turns in for the candidates nominated at Harrisburg yesterday means that the coming election will witness a mighty victory for the party. Judge Pennypacker commands the support of all branches of the party.

Ticket Exceptionally Strong.

From the Belle Vernon Enterprise.

The work of the Republican state convention on Wednesday was well done, and the ticket nominated is one of exceptional strength, while the platform is plain and sensible. The contest for governor between Judge Samuel W. Pennypacker and Hon. John P. Elkin was spirited, but after the nomination of the first named all was practically forgotten in the love feast which followed.

Loyal in Armstrong County.

From the Kittanning Free Press.

After a spirited battle between the Pennypacker and Elkin forces in the Republican state convention at Harrisburg on Wednesday Pennypacker was nominated on first ballot with the aid of Watres delegates. While the voters of Armstrong county were almost to a man in favor of John P. Elkin, and while they will feel disappointed at his defeat, yet the personal worth and ability of Mr. Pennypacker assure him their loyal support.

The character of the candidates and the sound principles embodied in the platform will insure an old-time Republican majority in Armstrong county.

Integrity, Decency, and Honesty.

From the Sharon Daily Telegraph.

The ticket is made. It is worthy of support. It stands for official integrity, political decency, personal honesty.

Judge Pennypacker is a man of acknowledged ability, a lawyer of the highest standing, and is less of a politician than any man who has occupied the executive chair in perhaps a score of years. This fact will not count against him, we trust, when the votes are cast next November.

William M. Brown is well known in Mercer county, having formerly been our representative in the body over which we have nominated him to preside. He will strengthen the ticket materially in the western end of the state.

Maj. Isaac B. Brown is likewise from this section of the state. His nomination is in accordance with civil principles; it stands for promotion in office, for he has served many years in the department of internal affairs. He is popular and efficient and deserves the promotion.

The ticket is one for which no apologies are necessary.

PING-PONG TO BLAME.

From the Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

[The following poem, by Kudyard Ripling, comes to the Commercial Tribune by wireless pneumatic tube from London, via Cape Town, Calcutta, Nagasaki, Portland, Lincoln, Neb.; Kalamazoo, Mich., and Dopeville, Ind.—Copyright not yet applied for. Rights of dramatization reserved by Hall Caine. Trespassers, beware!]

Ye have harked to my heart-to-heart sermons;
have noted the knocks that I gave;
Ye have shaken your heads when I trumpeted
truth—to do it I surely was brave;
And now, as the bloody-jawed lion rests after
his dinner of boar,
Ye take up the national ledger and foot up the
ultimate score!

The army is shy many legions, the treasury out
many "bob,"
While the toll that ye paid in money and men
is proof that the Boer's no slob.
But in casting up the column of figures, whatever the finish may be,
Remember I showed up your grievous faults—
you've got to give credit to ME!

I called you weird names that I made up; I
larruped you well with my tongue,
And some of you thought I was vicious, and
some of you wished I was hung;
But Kitchener, silent and sanguine, knew well
enough he couldn't win,
Unless I was true to my talent, and told ye
your national sin!

So I dragged forth your faults as I found them,
I stated just where you were weak,
I hammered your love for athletics—for this is
your yellowest streak;
And when I had finished the lesson, ye gave up
the sports that were wrong,
And turned, as one man, to the ladylike fad—
the pulsating game of ping-pong!

Ye played it for breakfast and supper, for dinner, for lunch and in bed;
Ye played in a manner that proved beyond
doubt your grace and your skill were not
dead,
And see what your legions have landed! Peace
comes as a tremulous dove
To rest on the veldt and the kopjes, as well as
the flag that we love!

Ye have harked to my heart-to-heart sermons,
have noted the knocks that I gave,
Ye have thought that your Ruddy was daffy,
and wished you could make him behave;
But do not forget to remember to place the
full credit where due—
For ping-pong and I brought the war to an end
—and that's mighty lucky for you.

Who Was Pan?

Pan was the son of Mercury and Penelope, and the god of woods, shepherds, and huntsmen; represented as a grim, shaggy being, with horns, pointed ears, a crooked nose, a tail and goat's feet. He was fond of music and possessed prophetic powers.

A Hen With a Grievance.

From the Punxsutawney Spirit.

During a performance by the members of a company which is advertised Dr. Sagamore's Wango remedies at Claysville, last night, a number of hoodlums, who provided themselves with a liberal supply of half-hatched eggs, gained entrance to the showhouse and proceeded to decorate the performers with yellow, which, in this country, are not classed as patriotic. The invasion precipitated a small riot at the time, and, although the company consists of almost a dozen persons, the culprits succeeded in avoiding capture or identity, in consequence of which the manager of the company is willing to pay liberally for information leading to the same.

Otto Phillips, the hotelkeeper, believes that if one of his setting hens could talk she could accommodate the irate showman, as her nest was pilfered contemporaneously with the event, and in consequence of which Otto will be short some 13 Plymouth Rocks this season. It is to be hoped that such devilitry gets properly punished.

IN THE FARMING BELT.

The hay crop will be short in this county this season.—Indiana Messenger.

John Watson of Lamar is the first farmer so far as heard from to begin hay making. He is cutting his clover, which is very short, owing to the drouth.—Lock Haven Democrat.

The farmers say that May makes hay, but it did not make it this year—too dry. Consequently the hay crop will be light and the price will be accordingly.—Salisbury Press.

The people of Dunstown have seen for a few days past a flock of white robins around that place. The birds in every way resemble the ordinary robin except in color, which is pure white.—Lock Haven Express.

As one traverses the hills and dales of our country he can but be struck with the large amount of untidy farming, which abounds on every hand. Are our farmers losing pride in their farms? If so, it is easy to see why their sons are leaving the old homestead, and why the girls prefer working out or clerking, or what not. Thriftless pays every time and in manifold ways. A slovenly farmer is akin to the slatternly housekeeper and both of them are to be despised most heartily. Tidy up, my friends.—Waynesburg Times.

A thrifty white oak tree stands on the farm of Miss Sallie Cressap, in Franklin district, that girths 13 feet 6 inches at the base and stands as straight as a candle, 40 feet to the first limb, without a visible sign of any defects. Between the stump and first limbs the tree contains 4,320 feet of lumber. This tree is almost a lone specimen of the giants that were 100 years ago one of the chief features of Marshall county. But like the noble red man of the forest the ax of civilization has done its work and but rare specimens of the once proud giants are left.—Moundsville Echo.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Twenty-Cent Silver Piece.

Please advise when the 20-cent silver pieces were first coined.—J. B. W.

First coined in 1875—discontinued in 1878.

Frick Building Is Higher.

Which is the higher, the Frick building or the court house?

The Frick building at its highest point is a few feet higher than the court house tower.

Repeal of War Tax.

When does or did the new revenue bill exempting certain articles from duty (passed by congress) go into effect, and what will be the probable monthly reduction in the treasury receipts?—R. A. W.

It goes into effect July 1. No one can tell with any degree of certitude how much it will reduce the revenue.

Ruins, Musolino and Sousa.

Which country in Europe is most noted for ancient ruins? 2. Tell me something about "Guiseppe Musolino," the famous Calabian bandit? 3. What nationality is John Philip Sousa?—J. A.

Italy has perhaps the most interesting ruins of Europe, with Greece and Germany a close second. 2. You will learn all about Musolino in an article by Hall Caine which will appear in The Sunday Gazette soon. 3. Sousa is an American; he was born at Washington, of Spanish parentage.

Edna Lyall's Novels.

What political discussions called forth Edna Lyall's books, "Donovan" and "We Two?" Also will you give a brief sketch of Carmazovia, especially of her life as a nurse?—L. C.

"Donovan" and "We Two" are contributions to the religious controversy of the period when they were written. 2. Can find no record of Carmazovia's life.

EYE-OPENERS.

"I have a grand idea," exclaimed the wild-eyed man. "Try playing ping-pong in an auto with a football and golf sticks!"

But his friends, weeping, led him away. The stress of modern life had proved too much for him.—New York Sun.

"Here's a strange item in the paper," said the chronic loafer. "A chorus girl in St. Louis has abandoned the stage to become an undertaker."

"Nothing strange about that," asserted the grocer. "Lots of people refuse to go to the theater for conscientious reasons, but they can't keep from dying."—Baltimore American.

"I must quit being seen with that Mrs. Fitzleigh," she said.

"My dear," her husband answered, "I'm glad to hear you say that. You know she's been divorced twice, and really I don't believe her husband were altogether to blame."

"Oh, it isn't that so much, but I suspect that she trimmed the shirt waist and hat she wears herself."—Chicago Record-Herald.

PERSONALS

The Pittsburgh Life Underwriters' association held its monthly dinner in the palm room of the Hotel Henry last night. It was the last dinner until September 1, as it is now vacation time. A committee consisting of Graham Wells, W. M. Wood and F. G. Brown, was appointed to nominate delegates to attend the national convention, to be held in Cincinnati October 8-11. A resolution was drafted on the death of Rudolph Oehmler.

Samuel Sailor of Chicago, a manufacturer of chairs, passed through Pittsburgh last night. "The most serious question now confronting furniture manufacturers," he remarked, "is the growing scarcity of fine lumber. The crop is very short this year. The cause is that the snowfall in Michigan and Wisconsin last winter was so light that loggers were unable to sledge the timber out of the woods. We get our oak from Indiana and the south, and elm, beech, maple, birch and other fine woods from Michigan and Wisconsin. While the price of fine lumber is very high at present, it will be much higher in the near future."

D. N. Morse, a coal dealer of Philadelphia, is at the Monongahela House. "The present coal strike in the anthracite regions," he said, "is causing much inconvenience in the east. During the past week 3,000 tons of anthracite coal was imported into Philadelphia from Cape Breton, Canada. The strike has also caused a scarcity of soft coal in the east, said to be due to the miners' strike in the coal fields of West Virginia."

Dudley P. Harrison of Pittsburgh, who had spent five years in the Klondike, left the city last night for Thunder mountain.

D. T. McCabe, manager of freight traffic of the Pennsylvania company, went to Indianapolis last night in his private car.

L. C. Glover of Coshocton, O., who had been visiting his cousin, Prof. F. D. Glover of the Shadyside academy, returned last night to his home.

Donald Cameron Cubbison, formerly of Pittsburgh, but now of Kansas City, is the guest of his sister, Mrs. H. P. Kingsbury of Center avenue, East End. Mr. Cubbison is a member of the West Point class of '04, and is on furlough. He arrived in the city last night accompanied by his classmate, Franklin Fenton of Youngstown, who will also spend a few days with friends in the East End.

Miss Gertrude Eastman of Baltimore is visiting her sister, Mrs. Thomas F. Hodges of Homer street, East End.

J. W. Boyle and wife of San Francisco are at the Hotel Griswold.

Victor Witt of Dresden, Germany, is at the Hotel Henry.

Neighbors Visiting Pittsburgh.

Among those at the hotels last night were the following persons from nearby points:

Lincoln—E. D. Graff, Worthington, Pa.

Victoria—D. N. Brown, Charleston, W. Va.

Monongahela—The Rev. C. M. Lippincott, Fairmont, W. Va.; C. Campbell, Erie, Pa.; A. R. Omer, Franklin, Pa.; H. H. Fetch, Connellsville, Pa.; J. F. Adams, Waseuton, O.

Griswold—J. Jolley, Latrobe, Pa.; D. J. Miller, Eaton, O.; J. T. Hearous, Lima, O.; J. A. Smith, Altoona, Pa.; H. F. Weaver, Clinton, Pa.; John Dowd, Washington, Pa.; M. H. Rose, Uniontown, Pa.

Henry—Cyrus Brown, Johnstown, Pa.; C. E. Conaway, C. E. Hawker, Fairmont, W. Va.

Seventh Avenue—Samuel Stinson, Titusville, Pa.; J. G. Greitner, Salem, O.; S. F. Douglass, Frederick, Md.; Fred Pearson, New Castle, Pa.; I. E. Knox, Waynesburg, Pa.; E. McCune, Washington, Pa.

Newell's—P. H. Carr, Parkersburg, W. Va.; H. Jones, Waynesburg, Pa.; J. L. Truxell, Coshocton, O.; M. S. Isherwood, Marietta, O.; C. R. Stewart, Johnstown, Pa.; J. E. Humes, Georgs H. Newhood, Wheeling, W. Va.

Duquesne—G. Mack, Altoona, Pa.; J. C. Carr, Tyrone, Pa.

Anderson—W. M. Kennedy, Dubois, Pa.

GEN. SMITH'S FAREWELL.

Closing Words to His Troops Written During the Latter Days of the Samar Campaign.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 14.—The order of Brig. Gen. Jacob H. Smith, on relinquishing command of the Sixth separate brigade in the Philippines preliminary to his return to the United States, is of more than ordinary interest on account of the criticisms made of that officer's conduct of the campaign in Samar and Leyte. The order says:

Pursuant to telegraphic instructions from division headquarters, the undersigned hereby relinquishes command of the Sixth separate brigade. For over 40 years his daily life has been identified with the soldiers of our army, and naturally he has had a large and varied experience of them and their deeds; and never in all this long period has he seen them confronted with problems so novel, so difficult of solution, and which required such courage, persistency and pluck, as those imposed upon them by the Samar campaign now closing. Never has American manhood responded more cheerfully and intelligently, never were hardships more gallantly faced. The trials of hewing a way through a tropical jungle in a roadless country, with sore and bleeding feet, with clothing soaked for weeks at a time, with infrequent mails and often scanty rations—all have been met with a courage and virility which, showing her young manhood, bodes well for the future of America and her flag.

From such troops as these their brigade commander takes his leave with mingled feelings of pride, satisfaction and sorrow—pride and satisfaction in their achievements; sorrow that the inevitable hour of parting has come. To them all, as well as to the troops in Leyte, the members of the navy and marine corps who helped so well and so loyally assisted him in all of their undertakings, and to the members of the brigade staff who have ever met each duty with an ability and fidelity which have made possible the results achieved, the brigade commander offers the assurance of his appreciation of what they have borne and done and his deeply-felt thanks therefor.

"Her Golden Hair," Etc.

From the Meadville Tribune.

"Beg your pardon, Miss, but I guess your hair's comin' down," was what a Meadville girl heard yesterday while walking down Chestnut street. The anxiety of the speaker, who lives a few miles out of town, was caused by his lack of familiarity with the present style of dressing a woman's hair. The girl heard yesterday while walking down in a manner that was distressingly stylish, whereas the old gentleman who spoke to her probably thought it should be combed smoothly and done up in a tidy roll at the back. The young lady blushingly thanked the old gentleman for his kindness and told him how glad she was that he had noticed it, and that she would "go right home and comb her hair."

RURAL NEWS AND VIEWS.

Cows are not all of the same natural temperament. Some are nervous and quick; others cold-blooded, stolid and slow.—Erie Daily Times.

One of the very best poultry houses is one that is low behind and high in front, facing the south, with a dry floor and but little glass.—DuBois Morning Courier.

The grind-stone factory one and a half miles above this place went flummix and has given it up as a bad job.—Jackson Herald.

Daniel Fox is preparing for a large stock of potatoes. He does not want to be stuck next spring, like he was this spring, with none to sell.—Venango Citizen Press.

William, the one-year-old son of Rev. D. G. Reinhold of Palmyra, Pa., Tuesday secured a box containing seventeen year locusts, and ate a number of the insects before the discovery was made. As yet the child has shown no ill effects of its strange diet.—Bellefonte Republican.

In one of the latest spring novels the author tells how the hero walked out into a drenching rainstorm. Almost in the same paragraph and before the hero could have gone the distance him in a cloud of dust. Such is modern literature!—Connellsville Daily News.

About sixty years ago, James Jones and a companion were hunting deer in the Beaumans Creek region, and Jones was frozen to death. His body was found at the time, but his gun was not discovered until a few days ago, when Nathaniel Effert found the weapon near where Jones' body had been found on years ago. The gun bears the name of James Jones. It was loaded with a ball and was cocked ready for action.—Pittston Gazette.

THE DEATH ROLL.

William G. Foster, Sr.

William G. Foster, Sr., of the firm of Stevenson & Foster, this city, died Friday night at the Hotel Raleigh in Atlantic City, N. J. Mr. Foster had not been in good health for over a year, and about two weeks ago left his home, No. 1345 North Highland avenue, East End

DISTINGUISHED MEN ARE COMING HERE ON JULY 4

Acceptances Received from Some and Others Are Yet to Be Heard From.

CLEVELAND SENT REGRETS

Ex-Govenor Pattison and Gov. Stone and Staff Will Be Here—Route of the Parade Has Been Decided Upon—Reports From Committees.

President Theodore Roosevelt, the members of his cabinet, members of congress from Pennsylvania, the United States senators from Pennsylvania, the only living ex-president, Grover Cleveland; the ex-governors of Pennsylvania and Gov. W. A. Stone, with his staff, have been invited to participate in the Greater Pittsburgh Fourth of July celebration. Acceptances have been received from some and regrets from others, but enough distinguished men are coming to make the occasion one of national rank. A report of this was made to the Fourth of July executive committee at its meeting yesterday afternoon.

President Roosevelt has accepted the invitation, both verbally to the committee which called upon him in Washington and by letter through his secretary, George B. Cortelyou. Attorney General Philander C. Knox has accepted, but the other members of the cabinet have sent their regrets, the majority of them being engaged in similar affairs in their home states. Senators Matthew Stanley Quay and Boies Penrose have not yet answered the invitation communication, but will undoubtedly accept. Congressmen William H. Graham and Robert J. Lewis have accepted, and Congressmen Joseph C. Sibley and Irving P. Wagner have accepted on the condition that congress is not in session at the time. The other members of the Pennsylvania delegation of the lower house have not responded.

Cleveland Not Coming.

Ex-Gov. Robert E. Pattison, who may be the Democratic candidate for a third term, has accepted. Grover Cleveland has declined in a graceful letter of regret, in which he plainly lets it be shown that he would like very much to be here, but is prevented by circumstances. Gov. W. A. Stone has accepted and will have his staff with him.

The committee on invitations has invited the Rev. Dr. John H. Prugh, pastor of Grace Reformed church, to open the program of exercises at Schenley park with an invocation. The Rev. Dr. Thomas N. Boyle, presiding elder of the Pittsburgh district of the Methodist Episcopal church, will probably be asked to pronounce the benediction. The report of the committee on invitations and speakers was made to the executive committee yesterday by George T. Oliver, the chairman.

The following official route of the ride was fixed upon yesterday: Form at Sherman and Stockton avenues, Allegheny, pass along Sherman to Ohio street, to Federal, along Federal across the Sixth street bridge to Liberty street, Pittsburgh; along Liberty to Seventh avenue, to Grant boulevard, to Center avenue, to Bellefield avenue, to Fifth avenue, to St. Pierre street, to the park. This route was reported by the committee on parade, of which Maj. T. L. Brown is chairman.

The Pittsburgh Railways Company is making ample arrangements to transport the crowds that will be here to the park. W. H. Keech of the committee on street railways reported yesterday that 144 cars will reach the park every 30 minutes during the entire day. No transfers will be issued to any part of Pittsburgh on that day. The railway company is especially pleased at the action of the parade committee in shunning Forbes street and Fifth avenue.

Military Organizations Accept.

The Sheridan troop of Tyrone, Pa., the Eighteenth and Fourteenth regiments of the National guard, Battery B and a number of semi-military organizations have accepted the invitation to appear in the parade. The Grand Army of the Republic will not do any marching, but will occupy a stand on the route of the parade, and a stand will also be built for the school children of the city, who will sing as the parade is passing. Col. A. J. Logan has made arrangements for the school children to assemble on grounds near the blind asylum. The matter of stands was referred to the committee on stands.

The contract for the decoration of the speakers' stand has been awarded to Joseph Horne & Co., that concern being the lowest bidder. The distribution of tickets of admission to the grandstand was referred to the chairman of the executive committee.

Chairman A. P. Moore of the committee on amusements and sports reported that a number of amusement features are under contract and that the Wild West show will be great. There will be Indian war dances, Roman chariot races, etc.

Chairman W. A. Carr of the finance committee reported that the committee had received subscriptions to the amount of $18,454 20, and that $600 had been received since the meeting a week ago. Dr. W. McC. Johnston reported that an emergency hospital tent will be pitched near the grandstand for receiving injured, and Chairman A. H. Williams of the committee on carriages reported that carriages will cost more than was expected, but that he will still be able to keep within the appropriation. Chairman John B. Barbour of the committee on fireworks reported that he signed a contract with the Pain people, and R. D. McConnigle reported for the committee on stands.

Additional subscriptions to the celebration fund are as follows:

Joseph Bardsley	$ 10 00
Pittsburgh Ice Co	10 00
Rev. P. Spann	1 00
James C. Lindsay Hardware Co	25 00
The United Trust Co. of Pittsburgh	250 00

The total amount contributed to date is $18,454 20.

ST. BRIGID'S CHURCH PICNIC.

Arrangements Completed for a Gala Day Next Tuesday at Calhoun Park.

The annual picnic of St. Brigid's Roman Catholic church will be held at Calhoun park next Tuesday. The different departments will be in charge of the following ladies and gentlemen:

Lunch table—Mrs. James F. Pender, Mrs. Michael Purtill, Mrs. Duff, St. Brigid's choir and the Young Ladies' sodality.

Managers and refreshment committee—Michael Purtill, chairman; Joseph White, Philip Dwyer, Michael Gallagher, James McCormack, John Kingsley, F. D. McKeever, L. J. Good and John Kenan, Jr.

Games of chance—D. F. Crawford, chairman; Henry Fitzpatrick, Charles Hopper, Lewis Weimerschirch, John Grant, Edward McMahon, W. H. Curtain and H. J. McAteer.

Dancing platform—John Whitney, chairman; assisted by St. Brigid's Usher club.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker.
With heat indicator, for coal or gas, makes baking easy and perfect.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

Spend Sunday Afternoon
On Steamer Torrance at 3 o'clock p. m.

PARK SISTERS WILL BE THE STARS AT THE SERVICES IN SCHENLEY PARK.

The open air Sunday services will be inaugurated in Schenley park this evening. The Rev. Dr. S. Edward Young has secured a great attraction for the opening services in the Park sisters, lady cornetists. They are the only quartet of the kind in existence, and in addition to holding church positions at their home in New York, are heard each summer at the great religious gatherings all over the country, being prime favorites everywhere. Last summer they assisted at the International Epworth League convention in San Francisco, and they are familiar features of Chautauqua and Ocean Grove gatherings. The sisters are Misses Anna, Georgie, Katibel and Ada, and they created a sensation abroad, playing before King Edward and other European rulers.

They will be assisted tonight by the orchestra and a chorus of 80 voices, under the direction of E. F. Butts, director of music for the Second Presbyterian church. The park services proved immensely popular last summer and were attended by great crowds every Sunday. The park was secured for the purpose with some difficulty, and at the popular demand.

HONOR IN STORE FOR A CATHOLIC LAYMAN

FRANCIS P. SMITH, VETERAN EDITOR, TO GET DEGREE OF LL. D.

It Will Be Conferred by Mt. St. Mary's College—His Name May Be Presented to the Pope for Knighthood Next Year.

At the annual commencement exercises of Mt. St. Mary's college, Emmitsburg, Md., next Wednesday, Francis P. Smith, the veteran writing editor of the Pittsburgh Catholic, will receive the degree of doctor of laws, in recognition of his numerous good qualities and his valuable services to the church. The degree will be conferred by the Rt. Rev. Bishop Alfred Curtis. A special car of prominent

Frank B. Smith.

clergymen and laymen, headed by A. V. D. Watterson, will leave here Tuesday to witness the ceremony.

This is the first time that Mt. St. Mary's has honored a Pennsylvania with a degree, and the selection of Mr. Smith has been received with much gratification. Mr. Smith is regarded as one of the most prominent Catholic laymen in the United States, and has probably a broader acquaintance with bishops, archbishops and priests in every rank than any layman in the country.

He has been honored by some of the most prominent educational institutions in the country. At the centennial of Georgetown university in 1889, Mr. Smith represented this state and received from that institution the degree of A. M. This latest honor is but a stepping stone, it is said, to greater honors that are in store for him. Next year his name, it is said, will be presented to the pope for the purpose of having him knighted. Numerous bishops and prominent clergymen favor his being made a knight of St. George, which is one of the highest honors the church can bestow upon a layman.

Mr. Smith was educated at the Jesuit college in Frederick, Md., and for many years was professor of classics in Loyola college, Baltimore. He has been connected with the Catholic for 12 years. He is a great admirer of Archbishop Ireland and is inclined to follow the Minnesota prelate in his conservatism. He is now in his 61st year. He has written under various noms de plume for the leading educational and literary journals. He is likewise a charter member of Duquesne council, Knights of Columbus.

Mr. Smith was one of the men who opposed the "federation idea" among Catholic societies on the ground that it would ultimately lead to a "political organization," which would be proclaimed as representing Catholic opinion. His strong arguments, supported by other prominent Catholic laymen, resulted in the Knights of Columbus not joining the federation. Mr. Smith will leave for Emmitsburg tomorrow in company with his wife and several intimate friends.

MISS LEE FORFEITS.

Mayor Decides Conductor Merely Obeyed the Jim Crow Law in Causing Her Arrest.

ALEXANDRIA, VA., June 14.—Miss Mary Custis Lee, daughter of the late Gen. Robert E. Lee, today forfeited $5 collateral in default of appearance before Mayor Simpson in the police court on the charge of violating the law providing for separation of white and colored passengers on railways.

The mayor held that the evidence showed that the conductor had strictly carried out the law.

JEWELRY WORTH $2,000 DISAPPEARS

MRS. A. L. KLOPPER ROBBED AT FIFTH AND SMITHFIELD.

Daylight Affair on a Crowded Corner One of the Boldest Ever Reported—Carried Diamonds Because She Dared Not Leave Them at Home.

One of the most daring robberies that has occurred in this city for some time took place yesterday afternoon at Fifth avenue and Smithfield street. The thief took a purse containing $2,000 worth of jewelry from Mrs. A. L. Klopfer of No. 622 Smithfield street. The detectives were notified at once, but they were unable to secure any definite clue to work on other than that the man who took the purse had a "red face."

Mrs. Klopfer was crossing the street at the time, and was carrying the purse in a steel chatelaine bag. When she got to the corner her attention was called to the fact that the bag was open.

She was startled, on making an examination, to find that the purse was missing. She had started to move away when a woman told her that the purse was on the pavement directly back of her. She turned to get it when another woman told her that a "red faced" man had picked it up and run away with it.

Mrs. Klopfer looked about for the thief, but was unable to see any trace of him. She went to her husband's store and told him of her loss, and then they went to the detectives' headquarters.

Detectives John Roach and William Bradley were detailed on the case. Mrs. Klopfer says she remembers being jostled when she stepped on the pavement by two men. She said it was her custom to carry her jewelry when she went out, as she did not think it safe to leave it at home.

The jewelry consisted of four diamond rings, a diamond ring set in emeralds, an opal ring set in pearls, a diamond ring set in four sapphires, a diamond and ruby ring, a plain gold ring and a pin set with seven diamonds.

CONSTABLE'S BIRTHPLACE.

Many Americans Visit the Old Home of the Great Picture Painter.

LONDON, June 14.—(Copyright Cable.)—Several parties have been visiting John Constable's country place this week, for Wednesday was the anniversary of the great artist's birthday. Undoubtedly one of the greenest and loveliest spots in the British Isles is the fertile valley of Stour, which is now, notwithstanding the backward state of the season, looking its best.

It was on June 11, 1776, that the great painter was born on one of the hills overlooking the picturesque Stour valley, at the quaint old-world spot in that part of Suffolk which is divided from Essex by the Stour river.

Americans who visit this lovely bit of old country have a two-fold interest in it, for it was here that Edmund Sherman, ancestor of Gen. Sherman, lived. American visitors also appear much interested in an old, romantic building, the grammar school that Constable attended, opposite the church that appears in so many of Constable's pictures.

COOL FOOD

For Hot Days.

Better health comes with less meat and fat during the warm weather.

By proper and pleasant diet you can prepare the body for summer and feel from 10 to 20 degrees cooler than your neighbor.

Grape-Nuts and cream, a little fruit and possibly a couple of soft-boiled eggs is sufficient for the breakfast. An ordinary portion of Grape-Nuts contains sufficient nourishment to fully sustain the body until the noonday meal; being a predigested food, it does not overtax the stomach and contains none of the heat supplied by the heavy carbonaceous foods.

Fully cooked at the factory by food experts, brings it to you ready to serve, and does away with the heat of cooking and the time necessary to prepare ordinary food and its crisp daintiness is pleasing to the palate of young and old.

Many delicious recipes are found in each Grape-Nuts package, so that the form of eating this wholesome food can be changed to suit the user.

These suggestions, if followed for 10 days, will convince the most skeptical that a cool body, and active brain and an energy hitherto unknown will prevail and the general lassitude peculiar to warm weather will disappear.

LOCAL NEWS OF ALL PITTSBURGH

THREE CITIES, FORTY-FIVE BOROUGHS, TWENTY-SIX TOWNSHIPS, FIFTH IN VOLUME OF BANK CLEARINGS, FOURTH IN RANK AMONG CITIES.

Allegheny Health Report—The Allegheny bureau of health reports the death of 42 persons in that city last week, against 40 for the week previous.

Bond Issue Turned Down—The proposition in Crafton to issue $35,000 worth of bonds for sewering and paving streets, was defeated Friday by a vote of 90 to 63.

Yesterday's Health Report—Six cases of typhoid fever, one of scarlet fever and one of diphtheria were reported to the Pittsburgh bureau of health yesterday.

In a Dangerous Condition—Frank Door, a telegraph operator of Sheraden, who was burned in the explosion at Sheraden, and who has been at the Mercy hospital since, is reported to be in a dangerous condition.

Telephone Lineman Hurt—Charles Cousin, a lineman of the Pittsburgh and Allegheny Telephone Company, is at the Mercy hospital suffering from a broken arm and leg, as a result of falling from a pole in front of No. 1617 Colwell street.

Child Fatally Burned—Annie Strothers, 4 years old, was probably fatally burned yesterday in the yard in the rear of her home in Stowe township, while playing about a bonfire. The mother in trying to rescue the child was also badly burned.

Robbed a Lone Woman—Thieves robbed Mrs. Catherine Slane of Port Perry of $78 Friday and took her son's shoes. The robbers chloroformed the woman and then ransacked the house without being interrupted.

Horse Dealer Injured—William Hempvell, a horse dealer of Woods Run, Allegheny, had his skull fractured yesterday while driving in Preble avenue, Allegheny. The axle of his buggy broke, throwing him out. He is at his home in Brighton road.

Burglars Return Fire—J. E. Palmer of No. 5500 Hays street, East End, late Friday night discovered a man and boy in the rear of his home. After asking their business he fired three shots at them. The man returned two shots and then disappeared with the boy.

Had 1,500 Pounds of Iron—Andrew Boland and William Cramer of East street, Allegheny, are held at the Allegheny police station on a charge of being suspicious persons. They were arrested while driving out of the city with about 1,500 pounds of iron, marked "Virginia & Charleston railroad."

Two Held for Court—D. W. Keefer and John Nickson, hucksters of No. 2831 Penn avenue, were yesterday held for court by Magistrate J. W. McMasters. It is alleged by T. Krause, who lives in the same house, that the men stole $375 in cash and $175 in checks from a small desk in his apartments.

More Carnegie Exhibits—A fine specimen of fulgurite one-half inch in diameter and six inches long, a good specimen of geological mud cracks and three specimens of oblicular granite were received yesterday at the Pittsburgh Carnegie institute. They will be on exhibition today in the museum.

Made Trouble for Police—Mary Smith, 35 years old, was fined $10 and costs yesterday by Magistrate Bernard McKenna. She was arrested while intoxicated and locked up at No. 2 police station. The police discovered the woman making ropes from her clothing while in her cell, and think she intended to hang herself.

Father Was Exonerated—Thomas Mannion of No. 2508 Forbes street was exonerated from all blame in connection with the death of his 11-months-old daughter, who died May 26 from burns received in a lamp explosion. At the time of the accident it was intimated that the father knew more than he cared to tell, and he was arrested.

Lost an Heirloom — Elizabeth Mitchell, founder of the East End preparatory school, while walking between William Price's and the Pittsburgh market house, yesterday, either lost or was robbed of a gold watch, silver chain and locket with the initials "B. M. S." engraved on it. The watch is one which had been in the family many years.

Family Nearly Wiped Out—The family of Jacob Schmidt, near McKeesport, has been almost wiped out by scarlet fever within a few weeks. The father, mother and two sisters have died, and one son is in a dangerous condition. A trained nurse from the McKeesport hospital has been secured by the township school district to look after the patient.

Youthful Thieves Released—Patrick and Nicholas Clark, 10 and 8 years old, were before Magistrate Bernard McKenna yesterday on a charge of stealing clothing from a Liberty avenue store. When the boys were arrested companions tried to rescue them from the police. They were discharged on the promise of their father to take better care of them.

Engineer Killed in Wreck—One man was killed and one seriously injured yesterday on the West Penn railroad. The accident occurred at Vandergrift, where train No. 22 ran into an open switch and struck a freight train. Engineer J. Bissell of the passenger train was instantly killed. He was 50 years old, married, and lived in Freeport. Fireman C. Dorfield had his leg injured.

Ask President's Aid—A number of Pittsburgh bankers and business men yesterday sent a petition to President Roosevelt asking that contracts made with the Louisiana Purchase exposition directors, as individuals, on Sunday closing be enforced. A report comes from St. Louis that if the fair management decides to open on Sunday the contracts can be ignored without fear of prosecution.

Factories Shut Down—Notices were sent out yesterday for the shut-down of all plate glass factories during the month of July. This will throw idle 10,000 men and will be the first complete shut-down ever known in the plate glass industry of this country. It was brought about through a threat of the Pittsburgh Glass Company that otherwise it would keep open market and thereby possibly eliminate the profits of competitive producers.

Wants Course Extended—Supt. J. Burdette Richey of the McKeesport schools has recommended that the commercial course in the High school be extended to four years, because the schools are graduating the pupils at too young an age. He also recommends that high school graduates be compelled to visit the schools and study methods of teachers in each room. For this they are to be paid $10 a month.

Here a Week and a Corpse—A week ago Friday Mrs. Asher Winwood arrived in Rankin from England, with her nine children, having recently placed her husband in a graveyard, to make her home with her father, Robert Frazier. Yesterday morning John Winwood, 12 years of age, was drowned in the river. William Vance, 18 years of age, plunged in the river and made a gallant effort to save the boy alive, but only succeeded in bringing his body to shore.

Braddock School Changes—The Braddock school board has accepted the resignation of G. H. Bonner, assistant principal of the high school. Grace Ellis was promoted to the place, and Arthur S. Libby of Waldoboro, Me., elected to fill the place made vacant by Miss Ella's promotion. Miss Maud Lauffer, of the Second ward school, and Miss Jean Boyd of the Fourth ward school, were not applicants for re-election, and Miss Maud Vankirk of Braddock, and Miss Stelle McCoy of McKees Rocks, were appointed to fill the vacancies.

Chicago Strike Settled—William A. Shaw, business agent of the Pittsburgh district organization of machinists, received a telegram yesterday evening from James O'Connell, president of the Machinists' International union, stating that the strike at the Allis-Chalmers Engineering Company works in Chicago had been settled. The settlement provides for a wage advance of 11 per cent, reinstatement of the strikers, recognition of the union, 55 hours a week and nine hours a day after September 1. Mr. Shaw said yesterday evening that he has reason to believe that the demand of the Pittsburgh machinists for an advance of 10 per cent will be granted by the majority of employers by Wednesday.

DEATHS.

BLACKWOOD—Suddenly, on Thursday evening, June 12, 1902, at 11:20 o'clock, W. J. BLACKWOOD, aged 47 years.

Funeral services at his late residence, Bailey avenue, Mt. Washington, Pittsburgh, Pa., on Sunday evening, June 15, at 7:30 o'clock. Interment private on Monday morning.

BUSSIE—On Friday, June 13, 1902, at 5 p. m., at his residence on Kearns street, Greenfield borough, HERMAN BUSSIE, aged 54 years, 9 months.

Funeral this afternoon at 3 o'clock.

CUNNINGHAM—On Saturday, June 14, 1902, at 2:40 p. m., JOHN H. CUNNINGHAM, in his 62d year.

Funeral services at his late residence, 28 Prospect street, Etna, Pa., on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

(New Castle papers please copy.)

CLARCK—On Saturday, June 14, 1902, at 9 a. m., DAVID H., husband of Josephina Weigold Clarck.

Funeral services at his late residence, 205 Ferry street, on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend. Interment private.

COLBERG—Suddenly, on Thursday morning, June 12, 1902, at his residence, Parker street, East End, GEORGE COLBERG, JR.

Funeral services will be held at the chapel of J. J. Flannery & Bro., No. 541 Grant street, this afternoon at 3 o'clock. Interment private.

CUTLER—On Friday, June 13, 1902, at 12:10 a. m., at his residence, Greentree borough, Pa., THOMAS CUTLER, in his 77th year.

Funeral services Monday, June 16, at 10 a. m., at Greentree borough. Carriages leave T. P. Hershberger's, Main street, West End, at 9:15 o'clock.

DAVIS—On Thursday, June 12, 1902, at 5 p. m., at El Paso, Tex., E. W. DAVIS. Services and interment in this city. Time will be announced later.

FOSTER—On Friday, June 13, 1902, at 10:15 p. m., at Atlantic City, N. J., WILLIAM G. FOSTER, SR.

Notice of funeral in Monday's papers.

HARLAN—On Saturday, June 14, 1902, at 3 a. m., at his residence, No. 14 Harlan avenue, Allegheny, JAMES N. HARLAN, in his 76th year.

Funeral services on Monday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Interment private. Please omit flowers.

[Philadelphia and Washington (Pa.) papers please copy.]

PARR—On Friday, June 13, 1902, at 3:10 a. m., at his residence, No. 2509 Wylie avenue, GEORGE T. PARR.

Funeral to be held at Grace Presbyterian church, Arthur street, Sunday, June 14, at 2 p. m.

[Toronto and Steubenville (O.) papers please copy.]

WATSON—On Friday, June 13, 1902, at 8 p. m., MRS. MARY A. WATSON, widow of Thomas F. Watson, Sr., aged 69 years.

Funeral services at her late residence, State avenue, Coraopolis, Pa., on Monday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend. Interment private.

J. HENRY LONG, Funeral Director and Embalmer
Private Chapel, 510 Sandusky St. Carriages for Hire.
Tel. North Bell 15; P. & A. 52. BELLEVUE, Pa. Office No. 295 Lincoln ave. Phone 224-1.

MOUNT ROYAL CEMETERY, Pittsburgh's newest cemetery; 22 minutes from Pittsburgh, via Pittsburgh & Western R. R.; 500 feet elevation; forever free from smoke. Park Lawn Plan, with private (stone) railway station. Price of lots much less than charged in the city cemeteries. Office 541 Wood st. Phone 2445 Grant.

Anything in the Carriage and Wagon line at Manufacturers' Cost.

THE NEW EMPORIUM
OF THE
Gerber Carriage Co.
19, 21, 23, 25 and 27 Fifth St., Adjoining Horne's.

Depot Wagons—the perfection of style and elegance in both heavy and light sizes made by the most renowned manufacturers — light sizes extraordinarily neat, durable and pretty, with glass panels and dropping sash, complete in all details and especially adapted for summer use. To introduce them we offer them at prices far below the regular. Come and investigate.

The Gerber Carriage Co.
Fifth St., Next to Jos. Horne Co.
PITTSBURGH, PA.
Greatest variety to select from. Sure to please you in design and price.

DeROY BROS.
DIAMONDS, WATCHES AND JEWELRY
ON WEEKLY PAYMENTS AND AT LOWEST PRICES.
DeROY BROS.
3rd Floor, Bijou Building,
PENN AVE., NEAR SIXTH ST.

TAKE A CAMERA OR KODAK ALONG
Bring back pleasant reminders of the vacation—but get the Camera or Kodak from the little-priced big stock of
Stieren's
THE W. E. STIEREN CO.
544 SMITHFIELD ST. 406-408 SIXTH AVE.
Store closed evenings at 5; Saturday at 6

RECEIVER'S SALE
Another Week of Big Bargains.
The forced closing out of the
Patterson Dry Goods Co.'s
immense stock at their stores (the old Hugus-Hacke corner)
Corner Fifth Ave. and Market St.
Presents an unequalled opportunity for thrifty housekeepers to save 20 to 50% on desirable merchandise of all kinds. Many extra specials are offered for the week, among them

Ladies' Suits, a choice line, $10, $12 and $15; all wool; assorted colors; Your choice, $5.00

Corsets, all broken lines; a large assortment—most all sizes— Your choice, 50c

Wash Goods—regular $1.25 Embroidered Swisses— Now 65c

100 pieces fine 30c Madras, in choice styles (just in)—for shirt waists— Your choice 20c yd.

Ribbons—No. 60 Satin Taffetas, 30c goods— 19c

18c, 20c, 25c Plain and Fancy Ribbons— All 12½c a yd.

Narrow Fancy Ribbons, regular 25c a bolt— Now 10c

Toweling—a choice variety of regular 8c, 10c, 12½c, 15c goods—now 6c, 8c, 10c, 12½c

Lace and Embroidery Remnants—1,000 pieces on center aisle table—they won't last long—be early—
6c and 8c goods 3c a yd.
15c goods, 10c a yd.

Walking Skirts, Blue, Brown, Tans, Black, in Broadcloths, Cheviots, Coverts, etc.—worth $6 to $16— Now $3.50 to $9.00

Ruffled Curtains—fine Bobbinet with lace edges and insertings—were $1.50 to $4.00 a pair— This week, 95c to $2.00

Dress Goods—Blacks and colors—a special counter of Skirt and Suit lengths— Half Prices

An Extra Value in 60-in. Black Homespun—$1.00 goods— Now 55c a yd.

Colored Etamines, this season's novelties—Tans, Grays, etc.—$1.00 goods— Now 55c a yd.

White Goods—India Linens—
15c goods now 10c
18c goods now 12½c
20c goods now 15c
25c goods now 18c

Madras, Piques, Oxfords, etc.—are selling at about 1-3 regular prices— 10c to 40c a yd.

Table Linens—deep cuts on all grades—see the specials at 50c, 60c and 75c

Napkins and Tray Cloths all reduced.

These goods must be disposed of at once—and the price cuts are sharp and decisive.
Hosiery, Underwear, Handkerchiefs, Umbrellas, Bedding, Shoes, Ladies' Waists, Etc.—are all included in this sacrifice.
Morning hours are preferably the best as the store is not so crowded—

FIDELITY TITLE & TRUST CO.
RECEIVER.

Lasting Dentistry

If you had dentistry done here at any time that has not given perfect satisfaction, or know of anybody not perfectly satisfied, please inform Dr. Urling or his cashier, who will gladly make it right and thank you for the information. We do only first-class work and it must be satisfactory or we don't want you to have it. This kind of treatment during the past 16 years has made our business the largest in the state.

Corrugated Suction Teeth and Extracting $10 Per Set.
Gold or Porcelain Crown and Bridge Work $5 Per Tooth.

EXTRACTING PAINLESS, by AIR, GAS, or applied to gums under the personal care of Drs. Urling. Filling 50c up. Born here and established 16 years.

Urling Bros., Home Dentists,
204 Sixth Street, COR. PENN AVENUE.
Hours daily till 6 P. M. Wednesday and Saturday 9 P. M.
Closed on Sunday.
East End Office, 6123 PENN AVE., COR. COLLINS.
East End Hours daily till 9 P. M.
BOTH 'PHONES.

We Have Purchasers FOR
High-class down-town business property at fair valuation.
Strictly first-class and up-to-date Shadyside Residence.
2 or 3 less pretensions East End Residences. (Modern and up-to-date, though.)
Well situated track of acreage, suitably located for sub-division.
Mortgages in any amount for 4 to 6 per cent.
Duquesne Realty Co.
450 Fourth Ave., Pittsburgh.

OVER TEN MILLION DOLLARS' WORTH OF ORE BLOCKED OUT
THE THUNDER MOUNTAIN GOLD MINING CO.,
OF THUNDER MOUNTAIN, IDAHO.
CAPITALIZED FOR $2,000,000, DIVIDED INTO 2,000,000 SHARES.
PAR VALUE $1.00, FULL PAID, NON-ASSESSABLE.
COMPANY HAS 20 FULL SIZED CLAIMS.

Mr. Hollister, the manager of the mines, is now in Chicago purchasing a 200-stamp mill and also a portable sawmill.
He says that every share of this company is worth $10 a share, and bases his opinion by stating that there is over $10,000,000 worth of ore blocked out now.
Only 10,000 shares of the 50,000 allotment left, to go at

20 CENTS A SHARE.

When this is sold it advances to 25 cents, then to 50 cents a share. The company has 26 teams loaded with supplies now, on the way to the mines. This is the Greatest Gold field ever discovered.
Get rich, make a start by buying some stock in this company. You cannot help but make money.
The greatest investment opportunity ever offered to make money.
Write for prospectus.
No options given and no orders received for less than 100 shares.
Buy it on the installment plan; 25 per cent down and 25 per cent a month.
Make all checks, drafts, etc., to
C. P. McCOMB, FISCAL AGENT,
1403-1404 ARROTT BLDG., PITTSBURGH, PA.
WRITE FOR MY WEEKLY MARKET LETTER.

RESORTS.
LONG ISLAND
Ideal for the Summer's Rest and Recreation.
Wooded Hills and Perfect Beaches.
The Ocean, Bays or Sound.
Cooled by the Summer South Winds. Most Accessible Summer Resort on the coast. Send 8c in stamps for "Long Island," a handsomely illustrated descriptive book, containing a list of Hotels and Boarding Houses on Long Island; 6c for "Unique Long Island," photographic reproductions; 4c for Golfing on Long Island.
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New York's Seashore

FLY SCREENS.
Before ordering see us. We can save you money. Pittsburgh Specialty Fly Screen Co. Latest improved screens. Quality the best; prices low. 6 North Diamond st., W. Allegheny. 'Phone, Bell 1187 N. and 595-3 N. 1 P. & A., 500.

RESORTS.
ON THE MOUNTAIN TOP.
THE HIGHLAND INN.
SOMERSET, PA.
OPEN ALL THE YEAR.
AN IDEAL SANITARIUM FOR HEALTH, PLEASURE AND REST, ON THE PICTURESQUE BALTIMORE & OHIO; ELEVATION 2,800 FEET, ABOVE THE SEA LEVEL; PURE, DRY AIR, ENCHANTING WALKS AND DRIVES; LARGE, AIRY ROOMS, HEATED BY STEAM AND LIGHTED BY ELECTRICITY; SPECIALLY CONSTRUCTED APPARATUS FOR ADMINISTERING OZONE TO SUFFERERS FROM THROAT AND PULMONARY COMPLAINTS. SPRING OF PURE MEDICINAL VALOUE TO SUFFERERS FROM RHEUMATIC AND NERVOUS TROUBLES; BATHS IN CHARGE OF SKILLED MASSEURS. PHYSICIAN AND TRAINED NURSES IN ATTENDANCE FOR PARTICULARS WRITE TO
C. L. COULTER, M. D., MEDICAL SUPT. AND MANAGER.

RESORTS.
HOTEL BELMONT.
OPEN ALL THE YEAR.
Absolutely fire proof. Built entirely of brick and stone. Virginia ave., near the Beach. THE MOST FASHIONABLE CENTER OF ATLANTIC CITY, and the best bathing beach. For terms, address E. S. WATSON, Mgr.

HOTEL RITTENHOUSE.
New Jersey Ave. and the Beach.
Finest high class family hotel on the Atlantic coast. Cuisine the best. Write for booklet.
H. S. STEVENS.
John J. Shanfelter, Mgr., formerly of the Hotel Lorraine, Phelps and Baldwin Hotel, Beach Haven.

EDUCATIONAL.
THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEGE.
An examination of candidates for admission will be held in Pittsburgh (Central Board of Education), on Thursday and Friday, June 26 and 27, beginning each day at 9 o'clock a. m. and 2:30 o'clock p. m.
The latest catalogue, or specimens of questions used in former examinations, may be obtained by addressing
The Registrar, State College, Centre Co., Pa.

WABASH BUYS A PENN AVENUE LOT FOR $49,000

It Is No. 404 and Was Owned by the Thaw Heirs.

PRESS SECURES BIG SITE

Two Sales in Twentieth Ward Amount to $45,000—Richard Quay Will Build $75,000 House Near Sewickley.

The sale was reported yesterday of the property at No. 404 Penn avenue. It is generally supposed that the deal was made through the Commonwealth Real Estate and Trust Company, but these brokers declined to be interviewed on the matter. Title to the property was secured from one of the Thaw heirs and the consideration is variously reported at from $40,000 to $45,000. The lot faces 24 feet on the south side of Penn avenue, near Fourth street, and has a depth of 110 feet. A large brick house is the only building on the lot. The purchaser is said to be the Pittsburgh, Carnegie & Western Railway Company, as it is known that this road is seeking considerable property in this neighborhood for a right of way to Allegheny. It is also reported that the Wabash has practically secured possession of the Smith property, adjoining the Liberty avenue Methodist Episcopal mission church, which was sold to John W. Garland a few weeks ago for about $100,000.

Pittsburgh Press Gets a $140,000 Site.

The final papers were passed yesterday in the transfer of the property at the corner of Virgin and Cherry alleys. It was purchased by Oliver S. Hershman from the Post Printing and Publishing Company, the consideration being $140,000. One lot measures 110 feet in Cherry alley, with a depth of 62 feet in Virgin alley. This has erected on it a three-story frame building, used as a wagon shop. Another lot included in the purchase is a small one adjoining and across a private way. This, with Porter's alley on the other side, gives the plot good passage ways and affords light on all sides. It is understood that the ground will be used ultimately for the erection of a printing house for the Pittsburgh Press, as was announced in The Gazette two weeks ago.

The sale of the property at No. 234 Craig street to Dr. B. M. Henna for $30,000 turns out to have been made through the United Realty Trust Company. The lot measures 50x100 feet and is improved with six apartments of six rooms each.

Good Sale in Graham Street.

Through the agency of James H. Thompson, Daniel W. Pershing has sold to William M. Dick a new Colonial residence in the west side of Graham street, near Harriett street, Twentieth ward, for $18,000. The lot measures 50x100 feet and the residence contains 12 rooms handsomely finished throughout. The sale is made subject to building restrictions, providing that no house costing less than $5,000 shall be built on the property and that it shall stand at least 20 feet from the street.

A large plot of vacant frontage in the east side of Shady avenue, near Howe street, Twentieth ward, has changed hands for $27,000. The new owner is John L. Porter, who secured title to the lot from Mary B. Hallman, trustee of George W. Hallman. The property has a frontage of 197.5 feet and an extreme depth of 302 feet, the lot being very irregular in shape. It adjoins the Kenmawr hotel property and the buildings erected on the lot must be used for either residence or hotel purposes. Mr. Porter also gets title to a narrow thoroughfare known as Slagle street for a nominal consideration.

Allegheny Prices Way Down.

A striking example of the slump in values in Allegheny can be seen in the sale of the property at No. 402 North avenue for $11,000. The property was purchased by Dr. R. H. A. McKenzie from Dr. J. R. Vincent, of the East End. It is located in what was once considered a very choice residence section, being only a few doors from Palo Alto street and facing the Phipps conservatory in the park. The lot has a frontage of 24 feet and extends back 170 feet to Elsworth avenue. The residence is a handsome brick dwelling containing 14 rooms. Five years ago this same property was bought by the late Dr. Jane Vincent for $17,000, showing a decrease in value to date of about 30 per cent.

Estimates are being received by Architects Rutan & Russell on the country residence of Richard R. Quay on Sewickley Heights. The estimated cost of the house, $75,000, is evidence that it will be a mansion thoroughly in keeping with the palatial residences that are going up in the country wilds around it. The English style of architecture has been followed in the main in the preparation of the plans. At least 20 rooms have been provided for, all of which are to have a beautiful hard wood finish. The house will be heated by hot water and provided with the latest conveniences known to the builders' art.

Realty Market Lacks Life.

Judged by the transfers registered at city hall the past week realty dealers have no reason to complain of the dullness hot weather is supposed to bring. A total of 149 deeds were registered, amounting to $1,408,100, considerably over the average week's record. Most of the transactions were small properties bought for residence purposes. This volume of business is, however, hardly a fair index of the relative amount of business closed in brokers' offices, for, according to the statements of brokers themselves, the week has been a dull one. The chief complaint has been a tendency among buyers to hesitate in closing the deal after the sale has been practically made. This is due in part, it is said, to the hot weather and partly to the fact that large dealers are beginning to leave town, either for the summer or for a few days in the country. The railroads continue to be heavy buyers and several big deals that have been articled for will probably be announced this week.

The best deals of the week were: The Hannah Woods property, at No. 411 Penn avenue, to Daniel H. Wallace, for $80,000, through the Commonwealth Real Estate & Trust Company; John H. Elder to John W. Garland, a Maple Heights residence, $20,000, through Samuel Kelly & Co.; the Pittsburgh Free Dispensary association to W. H. Hamilton, the property at the corner of Seventh street and Duquesne way, for $30,000, through Charles J. Pedder & Co.; the Henry Disher property in Homewood avenue, to James McCutcheon; Jean C. Bradley to Florence N. C. Nimick, frontage adjoining Homewood cemetery, $37,000; Louis Deufenbacher to George A. Brooks, Morningside lots, $20,000, through the Valley Trust Company.

Considerable attention has been attracted by the drilling of a well in front of the Sailor block, at No. 432 Wood street. The well, which is being put down under the direction of John J. Marsala, was started Thursday afternoon. In less than 48 hours the drillers found a big supply of good water at a depth of about 50 feet. It is estimated that the well is good for 30 gallons a minute. No rock was struck in drilling and the quick find of abundant water is in marked contrast to the wells that were sunk in the winter in Diamond alley, near the Frick building. The water will be piped into the Sailor building for private use.

Fifth Avenue Deal Closed.

Deeds have been delivered in the sale of the property at Nos. 1737-41 Fifth avenue, for $15,900. It was purchased by Kaskel Solomon from Jane Reamer, through the agency of George Schmidt & Son.

Plans are being prepared in the office of Architects E. M. Butz & Co., Limited, for five colonial brick houses to be built in Race street, Beimar place, by J. R. Shirk, at a cost of $6,000 each.

Architect James T. Steen is receiving bids on three brick houses for Robert Hartley in Shady avenue. They will be 12-room brick dwellings, costing together $35,000.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has taken out a permit for its train shed at Liberty avenue and Eleventh street. The estimated cost is put at $60,000. Other building permits were issued to Charles W. Scarborough, for a brick veneered house in Murray avenue, above Bartlett street, to cost $7,500; to Fred Kramer, for a frame dwelling in Terrace street, near Robinson street, to cost $3,400, and to Frank S. Stewart, for a brick veneered house in Mt. Vernon street, near Sterrett street, to cost $2,500.

Sale in Nineteenth Ward.

Stanton avenue: The Gordon-Smith Company, through Joseph P. Rankin & Co., sold for John H. Elder to Architect Charles J. Rieger a lot, 45x110 feet, at the northeast corner of Stanton avenue and Heath street, Nineteenth ward, for $5,500 cash.

Hazelwood: Samuel W. Black & Co. sold for Thomas Murray No. 5204 Second avenue, Hazelwood, a 10-room frame house on lot, 25x177 feet, for $5,000. The purchaser will occupy as a home.

St. Clair street: Davies & Co. sold through I. O. McMinn, for Mrs. Z. Cunningham to John M. Galtside a lot, 35x102 feet, on the east side of St. Clair street, near Stanton avenue, Nineteenth ward, for $8,050. The buyer will improve with a $7,000 brick house. The same brokers sold through Charles D. Steele for Mrs. Maggie Schode to David Wilson, No. 517 Finley street, Twenty-first ward, for $2,600. The lot measures 20x138 feet.

Vacant Lots Bought.

Lincoln park: D. Behen & Son sold for the Lincoln Home Company to R. N. Nash, a new brick house, lot 25x100 feet, in Lincoln avenue, Lincoln Park plan, for $3,900. They also sold for H. G. O'Brien to W. G. Ryan a lot, 24x112.5 feet, in Fisk street, Seventeenth ward, for $1,700. Also to Charles C. Meeks, lots Nos. 276 and 276, in the Blackadore plan, for $750. Also the following lots in the Nineteenth ward plan: No. 450 to Thomas Robinson, for $300; No. 13 to Agnes Mengen, for $200; No. 452 to Henry Minor, for $300, and No. 453 to Peter Clemens, for $300.

Allegheny: L. A. Clark & Co. sold to John Duyer lot No. 15 in their Tenth ward plan, Allegheny, for $1,000. The lot fronts 25 feet in Maple avenue by 110 feet in depth.

Larimer avenue: Hugh Murphy sold to Philip Eichhaub an improved lot, 24x110 feet, on the west side of Larimer avenue, near Deary street, Twenty-first ward, for $9,000.

Second avenue: Thomas Murphy sold to Harry Fear an improved lot, 25x170 feet, on the east side of Second avenue, Twenty-third ward, for $4,800.

Linden avenue: David H. Fritz sold to Mrs. Myrtilla Springer an improved lot, 25x110 feet, on the east side of North Linden avenue, Twenty-first ward, for $5,700.

Scattering Deals.

Albert street: Lorenz Sauer sold to H. J. Sauer a lot, 40x78 feet, on the north side of Albert street, Thirty-second ward, for $2,600.

Idlewood street: William S. McKenzie sold to Frank W. Lance a lot, 25x150 feet, on the south side of Idlewood street, Twenty-first ward, for $2,465.

Holmes street: Anna L. Haas sold to Henry G. Hoock an improved lot, 20x105 feet, on the northwest side of Holmes street, Eighteenth ward, for $2,125.

Bluff street: William L. Howden sold to George A. Watson and Charles E. McPherson a lot, 80x186 feet, in Second avenue, extending through to Bluff street, Sixth ward, for $868.

Holden street: Peter Shields sold to Michael Mulvihill a lot, 25x100 feet, on the west side of Holden street, Twenty-third ward, for $450.

The deed was registered yesterday in a sale consummated October 21, 1872. By the transaction Hugh Brady and Wilkins, guardian of Josephine O. Vard, sold to George Schmidotter a lot, 20x80 feet, on the south side of Gregory street, extending through to Maple street, for $650.

John C. Dight & Co. have sold a 15-acre farm, improved, three miles from Mars, Butler county, for Frederick Leisle to Valentine Benzerr of Allegheny. Consideration $950.

A. C. McComb & Co. have exchanged a farm of 125 acres in Ashland township, Clarion county, for A. B. Collner, prothonotary of Clarion county, valued at $3,500, to Thomas Ward, for an improved property, 145x165 feet, in the Eighth ward, McKeesport, valued at $4,000, the difference being paid in cash. The same firm sold a 42-acre farm in Guernsey county, O., for Rev. W. C. Miller, Eli Campbell of Wallace, W. Va., being the purchaser. Consideration $725. Also a 40-acre farm in Clarion county, owned by J. L. Maffett, to David Haigs, Thirty-seventh ward, for $800.

Mortgages Recorded.

*Bushman Jno et ux to F B Dillon, June 10, '02	$ 300
*Bushman Thomas to F B Dillon, June 10, '02	400
McElroy Owen et ux to P Cornell, June 12, '02	1,000
McKenna Michael to State Bk Braddock, June 12, '02	3,000
Arnold Claas to Nat Gas B & L A, June 11, '02	1,000
Tomkewicz Michael to Traction B & L A, June 11, '02	2,400
*Brea Michael to First Nat Bk Homestead, June 11, '02	1,000
Olson C A to Ohio Valley Trust Co., June 7, '02	850
Cook A Wm to Verona B & L A, April 12, '02	400
*Palsley Geo M to J R Mellon, June 10, '02	4,000
*Sauer H J to L Sauer, June 4, '02	2,400
Nicholas Szyborski to L M Muskewicz, June 13, '02	2,500
*Fear Harry T Murray, June 14, '02	3,000
*Rosenblatt Louis et al to A M Brown, June 7, '02	10,000
*Peel Harry to T Murray, June 14, '02	1,500
O'Neil Sarah et ux to C Delp, June 10, '02	700
*O'Cameron Barry to I M Allen, June 10, '02	5,500
Tunstall Wilhelmina M L to Peoples Sav Bk, June 14, '02	2,200
*Pfann Wm et ux to A Marker, May 7, '02	700
Crumrine Kennedi to Safe Dep & T Co, June 13, '02	10,000
Gannon Thos to J T Sirolck, June 12, '02	800
Lynn Sam'l to same, June 11, '02	800
Stewart Lila to Nat Fuel Gas, June 7, '02	2,400
Grogan Martin to J P Edmundson, June 12, '02	100

*Purchase money.

Transfers Recorded.

Bruckman Frederick to Geo Wertz, May 22, '02, 37th wd, Pgh, 25x137, Bennett st	$ 1,750
Same to Adda V Hissim, May 22, '02, 37th wd, Pgh, 25x137, Bennett st	1,750
Sadler O W to Jas H Buchman, Nov 15, '01, 24th wd, Pgh, 50x210, Grandview ave	2,100
Feb- Wm to Marie Reiss, Sept 16, '01, Versailles tp, 4 acres	600
O'Brien Mary A to Wm G Ryan, June 3, '02, 17th wd, Pgh, 24x112, Fisk st	1,700
Lichtenstein Harry to Morris Goldberg, June 1, '02, 11th wd, Pgh, 1st, Wylie ave	9,000
Jones Thomas G to Christian Fisher, May 24, '02, 31st wd, Pgh, 47x75, Wharton ave	1,000
Shannon Jos F to Mollie Davis, June 2, '02, 32d wd, Pgh, 24x114, Bogga ave	700
Butler Thomas to Annie Martin, May 27, '02, Wilmerding, 20x170, Welsh ave	1,600
Mellon A W to Thomas Druman, May 12, '02, Collier tp, 7 lots	850
Wrenshall Wm G to Carbagie Coal Co, Feb 15, '02, Collier tp, coal	16,000
Dilton Josiah to Thos H Bushman, June 10, '02, Cornopolis, 42x116, Highland ave	700
Same to Lena K Bushman, June 10, '02, Cornopolis, 40x114, Highland ave	600
Eichenlaub Philip to Hugh Murphy, May 10, '02, 32d wd, Pgh, 10 lots, Hastings ave	16,000
Hosack Wm to Sam'l A Dickie, May 15, '02, 22d wd, Pgh, 30x110, Lloyd st	700
Milligan Jno W to Harry C Bowers, May 1, '02, Swissvale, 25x115, Ardmen st	750
Carnegie Land Co to H H Henry, May 17, '02, Munhall, lot, 17th ave	2,600
Glens Falls Ins Co to Amelia McTaman, April 21, '02, 21st wd, Pgh, 25x80, Kelly st	3,200
Gross Harry M to Jno B Fitzgibbon, Dec 30, '01, 18th wd, Pgh, lot	7,500
Thomas Evan G to Susan K Dickson, Feb 27, '01, 14th wd, Pgh, lot, Bluff st	2,200
Nieburn Wm H to Michael Sweeny, April 29, '02, 11th wd, Pgh, 20x94, Davis st	3,075
Schultz Margaret K to Frank C Ott, June 2, '02, Swissvale, 25x110, Schoyer ave	750
Park D E to Lizgett Spring and Axle Co, June 2, '02, Forward tp, 13 acres	70,000
Monongahela River	
Krell Joseph to Frances Szok, May 20, '02, 14th wd, Pgh, lot, Kirkpatrick	1,050
Nesbit Chas G to Richard McClatchy, April 1, '02, 19th wd, Pgh, lot, Hamilton st	5,000

JUDGES HAVE A BUSY TIME IN CRIMINAL COURT

Many Persons Convicted During the Week Get Long Sentences.

WIFE'S PATHETIC PARTING

Husband Tries to Excuse a Woman Convicted of Shoplifting—Policeman Goes to Jail Rather Than Obey an Order of Court.

Yesterday in criminal court John Salter, found guilty of stealing a diamond stud from Morris Kaufmann of Chicago on a Ft. Wayne railroad train, was sentenced to the Western penitentiary for three years and six months. The theft was committed January 12. Salter was detected in the act by a porter on the train and afterward gave up the stone on promise that he would not be prosecuted.

Joseph Ego, Walter Stein and Steiner Sergerter were each sentenced to the workhouse for 18 months, having been found guilty of robbing Frank Glass, an Italian, of $97, by a confidence game.

Peter Hanlon was sentenced to the workhouse for nine months for the larceny of $49 and a watch from John News.

William Claybrook pleaded guilty to a charge of unlawful shooting and wounding and was sentenced to the workhouse for 15 months.

Pathetic Scene Enacted.

Mary Steeb, who was found guilty on two charges of larceny preferred by Boggs & Buhl of Allegheny, and Samuel C. Barber, was sentenced to pay a fine of $100 and 30 days to jail on one charge, and a fine of $50 and 10 days to jail on the other, the sentences to run concurrent.

When she appeared in court she was accompanied by her husband and her two children. Witnesses were examined who testified that the defendant at times appeared to be slightly demented. It was also brought out that the woman has been charged with the same offense three different times before, but had never been prosecuted. At her home on Mt. Washington, many articles allegedly to have been stolen from Boggs & Buhl were found, some of which appeared to have been stolen some time ago.

Judge J. A. Evans said he thought the woman had been allowed to go far enough with her thefts, and was surprised, he said, that a woman could do as she has done without arousing the suspicions of her husband. When separated from her husband and children a pathetic scene was enacted.

Two Policemen in Trouble.

Frank B. Vincent, a policeman from the Eighteenth ward, went to jail yesterday rather than pay an order made by court. He was guilty of a serious charge preferred by Maggie Wolner. Albert Neville pleaded guilty to a similar charge and was sentenced to the workhouse for two years.

William Devlin, a policeman, was sued by his wife, Annie Devlin, for desertion and non-support. They have been married for 35 years and raised a family of ten children. Devlin sued for divorce some time ago on the grounds of infidelity and cruelty, but a verdict was found against him.

All the children were in court and part testified in favor of the father and part in favor of the mother. A story of abuse was told by both and the court sentenced Devlin to pay his wife $4 a week.

An application was made for a new trial in the case of the Commonwealth against Oscar Dickroger. He was found guilty of involuntary manslaughter, for the killing of Thomas Connelly of Sharpsburg.

SAYS HOUSE IS RUINED

Bill in Equity Filed Against Railroad Contractor—Mary Reed Wants an Injunction.

Thomas F. Best filed a bill in equity in common pleas court No. 2 against the Ferguson Contracting Company, for an injunction to restrain the company from blasting in the Thirty second ward, in a manner that may do any damage to the plaintiff's property.

Best owns property on Rubicon street. He alleges that the company has been excavating and blasting near his place, with the result that his house has become a total wreck. He declares the plaster has been shaken from the walls, the windows broken, the framework wrenched and the cistern cracked so that it will not hold water. The defendant is employed as a contractor by the Pittsburgh, Carnegie & Western railroad.

Mary Reed filed a bill against the Pittsburgh, Carnegie & Western Railroad Company to restrain it from taking possession of her property in Bridgeville. It is alleged that when the company took a strip of 40 feet through her land it filed a bond for $2,000 to indemnify her; that it was agreed that this was all the land the company would claim, and that it was the intention to construct a steel viaduct or trestle across the property.

The plaintiff says at this time she did not live on the premises, but relying upon the statements of the company's agents, she moved into the house on the property. She declares also that the original right of way did not include her dwelling, and that no agreement was made for compensation, but when the viewers went on the premises the company laid claim to a strip 140 feet in width, which included nearly all of her ground. The plaintiff declares in conclusion that the company has notified her that it is about to enter upon her land, and unless restrained it will do so.

Monday's Trial Lists.

Criminal court—Commonwealth vs. Amos Simpson, for murder; William Foote, C. T. Brown, Charles Ziegler, Joseph Doncaster, George A. Pfuesh, Barney Donavitch, George Moulton, William Jones, John Taylor, Leroy Evans, Mike Pattish, John O'Hara, Phillip Ladika, Jacob Bowser (2), George Gouse (2), Samuel Smith (2), J. A. Neel, Frank Molinaci, P. C. McCarthy, James Demas, William Musko, A. J. Neadling, Fannie Greenberg, Francisca Aletze, R. E. Boy, Harry N. Vogel, Edmund Barbella, Roland Harris, Lillian Harris.

New Suits Filed.

New suits were entered as follows:

COMMON PLEAS NO. 1.

Plaintiff.	Defendant.	Action.
Philip Zuerner	John Dell	Ex. att.
Harry K. Rhoads	Clara J. Rhoads	Div.
W. Wilson	C. B. Ferer & Co.	Assp.
Thomas Bickerton	Jefferson twp.	Tres.
Mary E. Erwin	Elizabeth McG. Blair	Am. sci. fa. rev.
Crucible Steel Company	Sheriff. Machinery Company	Assp.
Victor Corbin	Oliver Iron & Steel Com.	Tres.

COMMON PLEAS NO. 2

Thomas F. Best—Ferguson Contracting Company ..... Equ.

COMMON PLEAS NO. 3.

James Brown & Son—Henry R. Worthington ..... Ap.
J. C. Arnason et ad—S. Cohen ..... Ap.
Robert Smith et al—G. C. McAnnulty et al ..... Sci. fa. rev.
Pittsburgh Plate Glass Company—W. C. Wilkins ..... Sci. fa. rev.
Edwin S. Fownes, jr.—Booth & Flinn, ltd.

LEGAL BRIEFS.

Deet Sipler entered suit for alleged slander against John Huttinger, asking for damages. A capias was issued for the defendant.

Suit was entered by Anthony Kasper against the United States Steel Corporation for $5,000 damages for alleged injuries received at one of its mills.

Letters of administration were issued to Mary Roessler upon the $4,800 estate of Christopher Roessler. Christian Penienstein took out like letters on the $1,000 estate of August Johnston.

The following applications for liquor license transfer were granted: Walter Butler, Chartiers avenue, McKees Rocks, to J. W. and W. J. Griffith; Harry J. Seidel, Washington and Hope streets, Scott township, to Charles J. Fritsch; Thomas Nuttridge, 222-224 Diamond street, to Louis A. Weisberg; William H. Furlong, 3424 Eighth avenue, Homestead, to Anton Funk.

In the United States district court the schedule of Eggers' Apothecary hall was filed, showing liabilities of $21,836.70 and assets of $5,265. Of the liabilities $20,536.12 are unsecured claims. Of the assets $5,000 represents stock in trade and $1,500 machinery and tools. The largest creditor is Fred W. Eggers, whose claim is for $15,100 for money advanced the firm from January, 1900, to May, 1902.

Executions were issued as follows: Miriam Hays, former assignee of William Flinn, vs. Charles T. Morris, $10,041; American Finance and Audit Company vs. William J. Johnson, $5,599.50; Mercantile Trust Company vs. William Harper, $1,557.07; same vs. Elizabeth Bell, $212.02; Charles M. Mueller, guardian, vs. David Hastings, executor, et al., $1,085.65; Peoples Savings bank vs. Joseph G. Weller, with notice, $2,136.04.

TO SEE FOR THEMSELVES.

Pittsburghers Interested in Idaho Gold Lands Will Go West This Week.

A party of 15 Pittsburgh business men will leave next Tuesday evening for Wallace, Idaho, to inspect an extensive placer gold mining property in which the syndicate has invested $200,000 and which will be developed by a company capitalized at $2,000,000. Arrangements were closed with John R. James, central passenger agent of the Gould system of railroads, and F. H. Tristram, assistant general passenger agent of the Wabash, for the itinerary.

The Pittsburghers who will make up this inspection party are the principal owners in the St. Joe Basin Placer Mining Company, recently formed in Pittsburgh and organized under a charter secured in Colorado, with headquarters in the Frick building. The party will be headed by G. B. Leonard, whose father owned the entire St. Joe basin. Two months ago there was a deal on by which Henry C. Frick, Herbert DuPuy and other Pittsburghers were to take this property for $1,000,000 and operate it as a close corporation. The holders decided not to sell and have since formed the St. Joe company.

The company owns 1,000 acres and adjacent to this, it is said, that $1,000,000 has been taken out. W. T. Hales of Wallace, Idaho, one of the shareholders in the company, reported recently that he had panned $76 in an hour.

The members of the Pittsburgh party which will make the inspection trip include A. K. Stevenson, R. L. McCullough, William L. McElroy, L. H. Crick, James T. Golden, Andrew Marshall, James E. Stevenson, John Robensteen, E. Edmundson, John Kerr, James Rinehart, James McNeil and Frank Metcalf, with possibly one or two others.

READY FOR SCIENTISTS.

Arrangements Completed for Meeting of American Association for Advancement of Science.

Arrangements for the coming meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science in Pittsburgh are practically completed and the committees will have their final meetings this week to close up all details.

Dr. William J. Holland yesterday secured the steamer Francis J. Torrance for an excursion up the Monongahela river on Thursday afternoon, July 3.

The final meetings of the reception, entertainment and executive committees will be held in the lecture rooms of the Carnegie institute tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock.

The financial committee reported to Dr. Holland yesterday that over $9,000 had already been contributed toward defraying the expenses of the meeting in Pittsburgh.

In honor of the meeting Supt. William Falconer of Schenley and Highland parks has had a large floral design placed in Highland park. It shows in red design planis the letters "A. A. A. S." The background is green and the effect is fine.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

MYSTERY STILL SURROUNDS THE DEATH OF PALM

Identity of His Female Companion Remains Unsolved by the Police.

OPIUM CAUSED HIS DEATH

Result of Postmortem Examination. Palm and Woman Were Seen Drinking Together When Latter Mixed a Powder in Man's Glass.

Mystery still surrounds the death of Sullivan H. Palm, the traveling salesman who was found dead in the Boston hotel in Market street on Friday morning. The detectives are firm in their opinion that he died of excessive dissipation. The coroner's physician, Walter E. McCandless, and the deputy coroners believe the man died of opium poison, administered by some unknown woman. Neither the detectives nor the officials of the coroner's office have been able to find this woman. Yesterday morning S. E. Palm, brother of the dead man, of Warren, O., came to this city and identified the remains of his brother at the morgue. They were shipped to Warren last night. S. E. Palm says that his brother was not a heavy drinker, but that he had heart trouble.

If Palm was murdered the motive is not shown. There was no intention of robbery on the part of the woman, for most all his valuables were found on him. He had very little money when he went to the hotel with his unknown companion. E. E. Wintergill, the proprietor of the Boston house, said that the night clerk, William E. Dunn, told him that the man complained of being short of money when he registered.

The woman was with him most of this time, and she heard the conversation that took place between the clerk and Palm. If her intention had been robbery she would probably have left him at the time. After they had entered their room they were seen by four persons. Three members of Company G of the Fourteenth regiment watched the couple for almost a half-hour.

Saw Them Drink Together.

They had been detained in their room at the regiment armory on account of some extra work. When leaving they had one of them saw the man and woman in the room at the Boston house where Palm was found dead on Friday morning. Then they were seen to drink together and later the woman passed Palm a glass of liquid which appeared to be beer. He drank this and the woman left her glass untouched.

It was becoming late, and these three men left the armory. Their names are known to the detectives, who interviewed them yesterday. W. Scott Besser, a guest of this lodging house, heard the couple quarreling. He told Deputy Coroner Louis Huckel and Police Officer Ben Bromley that he looked through a crack in the door at them. He said that he saw the woman pour some powder in a glass of beer and after mixing it give it to Palm, who was lying on the bed. He says the powder was a white colored substance, and she only put a small quantity of it in the glass. During the time she was mixing this drink for him he was talking to her. She only put the powder in one glass. In the other she poured some beer, but did not drink it.

Overheard a Conversation.

Besser said that he was unable to tell whether Palm drank the contents of the glass or not. He did not remain at the door to see, but when Palm was found in the morning both the bottles and glasses were empty. Besser is a fish merchant, and has been living at the Boston house for several years. He said that he was sleepy at the time and did not pay much attention to the nature of the conversation. From what he heard the woman was dissatisfied with the place and told Palm that. She told Palm that he could drink what he pleased and as much as he pleased. She reminded him that she must go home or she would be missed by her mother. Besser told Officer Ben Bromley that this was the last he saw of the couple. The woman left the room shortly after this.

Shortly after 1:30 o'clock the woman came down stairs and told the night clerk that she was going to take the Center avenue car and go home. Whether she took the car or not is still unknown. She wore a pink colored waist and a black skirt, had eye glasses and is described as being fairly good looking. She would be easily recognized.

There are only two night cars running out Center avenue after 1 o'clock. The two conductors are E. J. Daldauf of No. 418 Thirty-third street, and S. T. Kennedy of No. 640 Herron avenue. Both these men were seen yesterday and they did not remember a woman of that description boarding the car. Both state positively they would have noticed a woman with glasses if she had ridden on their car.

Result of Postmortem.

These cars leave Fifth avenue and Market street at eight minutes of the hour and twenty-two minutes after the hour. Conductor E. J. Daldauf left this stand at 1:32, and he does not remember a woman getting on the car. This is about the time that the woman left the lodging house to take the car, as she told the clerk.

At the postmortem examination yesterday morning, Dr. Walter E. McCandless stated that he found a large quantity of dark colored pitch-like substance in Palm's stomach. Upon examination he found it to be opium. The powder that Besser saw the woman mix with Palm's beer was white in color and resembled bromo soda. Dr. McCandless says it was opium and excessive drinking that killed Palm. The postmortem showed that Palm was a steady drinker.

Palm was not dead when the woman left the room, and it is the opinion of the detectives and the deputy coroners that she was not aware of his precarious condition. When Palm was found, almost seven hours afterward, his body was still warm. In the opinion of Dr. McCandless he had only been dead about an hour when discovered by Ralph Wintergill.

His brother said yesterday that Palm was disconsolate at times about his debilitated condition. He would brood over this for hours. He said, however, that he was sure that his brother had not committed suicide, and believes that he has been a victim of some foul hand.

The detectives are trying to locate the place in which Palm bought the opium. Detectives Albert Swineheart and Harry Jones worked on the case during the day, but were unable to learn anything of the woman or the place in which the opium was obtained.

MORE BONDS AND STOCK.

J. M. Guffey Petroleum Co. Takes Steps Which Will Make It Formidable Rival of Standard.

The J. M. Guffey Petroleum Company of Pittsburgh held a special meeting at the operating headquarters of the company in Beaumont, Tex., yesterday and voted an issue of $5,000,000 in bonds, and an increase in the capital stock in the same amount. The stock increase makes the total issue $20,000,000.

The proceeds of the sale of the new bond issue are to be devoted to expenditures for a plant for the refining of oil in the Port Arthur field, Texas, which is to make the Guffey company a formidable rival of the Standard Oil Company.

J. C. McDowell, general manager of the company, yesterday afternoon telegraphed Col. James M. Guffey, president of the company, that the meeting had transacted all the business proposed.

The great refinery plant now in course of erection at Port Arthur will have a capacity for handling 40,000 barrels of oil daily, and will supplement a plant of 10,000 barrels in addition to a small experimental plant, which handles about 2,000 barrels daily.

ANCIENT STYLES IN DRESS.

The Louis XVI. Fashions Are Being Revived in Paris.

PARIS, June 14.—(Copyright Cable.)—A review of the dresses worn at the Auteuil races on Sunday shows an increasing tendency toward Louis XVI. styles. There were many silk pompadour vests and skirts of lawn, muslin or lace, with a number of those charming capelines, which remind one of ancestral portraits.

There is also a tendency to wear short capes trimmed with Venetian or Irish lace over bodices or boleros. The prevailing color is blue. Comtesse Boni de Castellane's dress was pure Louis XVI., with pompadour habit, lawn suit with lace incrustations, large black hat and long boa of pink feathers.

NEW PUBLICATIONS. NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Around historic John Law's compelling comet of a life Mr. Hough has constructed a romance that runs like a smooth road over great mountains and into deep valleys, a road that glitters at times with the gems of cleverness and brilliancy, that glooms at others with well-depicted despair. It is surprising as well as pleasing to find a novel written in these of other days compacted with the skill and graced by the style that the author of "The Mississippi Bubble" has achieved in his work.—*N. Y. Press.*

THE BOWEN-MERRILL CO., Publishers.

WHY SHOULD BABY SUFFER WITH ECZEMA?

WHEN DR. HARRIS' WONDERFUL DISCOVERY, ZEMA-CURA, WILL BRING QUICK RELIEF.

Days and months of agony will be spared the baby if at the first appearance of Eczema you begin to use Zema-Cura. Baby will not dislike Zema-Cura and it will bring immediate relief and permanent cure. You need not fear to use Zema-Cura on the baby. This wonderful remedy was the result of years of patient labor by Dr. Harris to find a cure for the eczema of her own little daughter, Eugenia, whom prominent specialists had pronounced incurable. Little Eugenia was cured, and since then Zema-Cura has cured hundreds and thousands of babies. Mothers everywhere testify to its wonderful curing powers. In foundling and orphan asylums and other places of a similar nature Zema-Cura is generally and freely used. The doctors and nurses have learned that Zema-Cura will CURE when all else has failed.

"Dr. Harris:—We have used Zema-Cura in the Widows and Orphans Home of the I. O. O. F., and find it a most excellent remedy. It does the work it was intended to do thoroughly and completely. We readily and cheerfully recommend the same to all in need of such remedies."—JENNIE LYDA, Matron, Home for Widows and Orphans of Odd Fellows of Penna., Ben Avon, Pa.

ZEMA-CURA

is a liquid, applied externally. It has none of the disagreeable features of a salve or ointment. It is the only CURE of skin diseases yet discovered. Zema-Cura will positively cure Eczema, Acne, Heat, Herpes, Lupus, Erysipelas, Urticaria (Nettle Rash), Barber's Itch, Mosquito Bites, Blackheads, Pimples and Blotches on the face, Hives, Burns, Cuts, or any itching condition of the skin or scalp. All druggists sell it. 50 cents and $1.00.

Remember! ZEMA-CURA is not one of the many "patent medicines" of the day. It is a doctor's prescription—a scientific compound that has been used for years by its discoverer, Dr. Harris, in daily practice. It has restored thousands of sufferers from torturing skin diseases to perfect health. If you will write to-day Dr. Harris will advise you fully and carefully regarding your case, and charge you absolutely nothing.

Address: Dr. M. M. HARRIS, The Zema-Cura Co., No. 3 West 22nd Street, New York City.

During the treatment of all skin diseases with ZEMA-CURA, externally, U-AH-MA, Dr. Harris' Blood Purifier, taken internally, will be found of great benefit. By acting on the excretory glands U-AH-MA eliminates the poison virus, and hastens and completes the cure. $1.00. Druggists, or express prepaid.

Sold in Pittsburgh by FLEMING & SON, Market St. and Diamond Square; MAY'S, 506-508 Market St.

Do you see that Hair?

DANDERINE

GREW EVERY BIT OF IT.

WE WILL FORFEIT $1000.00 if this photograph and testimonial are not absolutely genuine and unsolicited.

FRED M'ADAMS.

This is proof positive that DANDERINE is the greatest hair and scalp invigorating remedy ever discovered.

FREE You can go to your druggist and get a bottle for 25c., which will be enough to convince you that DANDERINE is the greatest preparation for the hair ever discovered, or send this ADVERTISEMENT to us with ten cents in stamps or silver to pay postage, and we will send you a large sample by return mail. The samples we give are large enough to produce beneficial results, in many cases being enough to stop bad cases of hair falling and start the hair to growing again. DANDERINE is now on sale at all druggists, three sizes, 25c., 50c. $1.00 per bottle.

Guaranteed the best hair grower and scalp remedy in the world.

THE KNOWLTON DANDERINE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

Milton Junction, Wis., Jan. 29, 1901.
Knowlton Danderine Co.
Dear Sirs:—Some years ago my hair commenced to come out and in a short time I got so bald that I was obliged to wear a wig; my druggist here advised me to use Danderine. I purchased a bottle on his guarantee and after using it one week my hair stopped falling out. I am now on my fourth bottle and my hair at the present time is over five inches long, glossy and curly, where it was dead looking and straight before. It has also cured me of dandruff, which greatly annoyed me. I cannot speak too highly of your Danderine, wishing you unlimited success, I remain, yours very respectfully,
Fred M'Adams
Milton Junction, Wis.

Cut out this coupon, fill it in and mail it, together with the amount of your subscription, to the address given. Acknowledgment will be made through the columns of this paper.

WILLIAM A. CARR, Chairman.
Box 109, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Enclosed please find.....
..... Dollars,
being my contribution toward defraying the expenses of The Greater Pittsburgh Fourth of July Celebration.

(Name) .....

(Address) .....

(Gazette)

SENATE LEADERS STILL HAVE HOPE OF RECIPROCITY

Will Make an Effort This Week to Have Spooner Cuban Bill Reported.

WILL DRAW PARTY LINES

They Expect to See Beet Sugar Strength Dissipated When the Measure Comes to a Vote in Senate—Elkins' Annexation Bill.

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE BUREAU, 1002 Fifteenth St., N. W. WASHINGTON, D. C., June 14.

Republican members of the senate committee on relations with Cuba will hold a meeting Tuesday morning at which it is expected an agreement will be reached to report to the senate the Spooner Cuban reciprocity bill. This bill provides for reciprocity with a tariff reduction of 20 per cent; vests the president of the United States with wide authority to regulate the dispensation of the benefits to Cuban producers; eliminates the provisions of the house bill regarding immigration and labor regulations, and strikes out the amendment which the house adopted providing for the abolition of the differential duty on refined sugar.

It is now thought by the Republican leaders of the senate that when a bill of the general character outlined is reported, a conference of the Republicans of the senate will indorse it. Such a conference will be called immediately after the report of the bill to the senate, and it is certain to be supported by more than a majority of the Republicans. The question will then arise whether a sufficient number of Republicans will be found who will vote with the Democrats to abolish the differential duty on refined sugar.

Senator Elkins, leader of the beet sugar "insurgents," introduced in the senate this morning a resolution providing for the annexation of Cuba and its admission as a state, on condition that the constitution of such state be transmitted to congress for its approval not later than January 1, 1903. The resolution provides that Cuba cede to the United States everything but its revenues, dues, debts and vacant and unappropriated lands. The resolution appropriates $100,000 for the purpose.

Although Senator Elkins insists that there has been no break in the ranks of 18 beet sugar Republicans, who on Thursday agreed to stand together for either the house bill, with its provisions abolishing the sugar differential, a rebate or nothing, it is expected that when the pinch comes most of these gentlemen will be found on the administration side. Senators Elkins, Dietrich, Nelson, Simon and Wellington will, it is believed, remain firm to the last vote, and there may be some others; but it is confidently expected by Senators Aldrich and Platt that the beet sugar men will not be able to muster the 12 votes which, with the limited Democratic vote, will be necessary to defeat the administration bill.

Senator Kyle said today about his measure for the admission of Cuba to the union: "This is purely my measure. I have consulted with none of my colleagues and with no one regarding it. I am very much in earnest in the matter, and believe annexation of the island would be the best possible solution of the Cuban problem.

"If the United States is to spend $30,000,000 in the island during the next five years, I believe it should be expended for our own property. I agree with the president that something should be done for Cuba; but I am not in favor of disguising legislation for the sugar trust under any such name. If my resolution is passed, it would be a good thing for the Republican party; it will make an end to factional strife that is unfortunate."

CHARLES W. METZGAR.

TODAY INAUGURATES DAILY PARK CONCERTS

At All Traction Resorts Except Calhoun, Music Will Be Furnished Every Day.

All but one of the parks about Pittsburgh, beginning with today, will be the scene of daily concerts and vast gatherings of people. Southern and Oakwood parks are today added to the list of those that will be open daily. Hitherto only Kennywood has had daily concerts. But today the Boston Ladies' Symphony orchestra, which has been entertaining the Kennywood crowds, will go to Oakwood park for a week of concerts. Rocereto and his splendid organization of 32 pieces will continue the Sunday and daily concerts at Kennywood, while out at Southern park there is a distinct novelty in the Chicago Newsboys' band, which will begin an engagement there today, and continue all through the week. Only Calhoun park is not given over to the public at large for daily festivals; but this is on account of the number of picnics that have been arranged at Calhoun, weeks and months ahead.

In addition to the band concerts there will be no lack of entertaining soloists. With Rocereto at Kennywood will appear Miss Anna Teresa Berger, the famous cornetiste; Miss Berger has toured this country and Europe with famous bands and ranks with the best male champions of the instrument she plays. She is a woman of remarkable personal charm as well as musical ability.

With the Ladies' Symphony orchestra at Oakwood park, there will be many soloists for each member of that organization has been chosen for solo ability, and Mabel Beaman McKee, Hattie Fuller, Edith Swen and others of the young women are scheduled for solos.

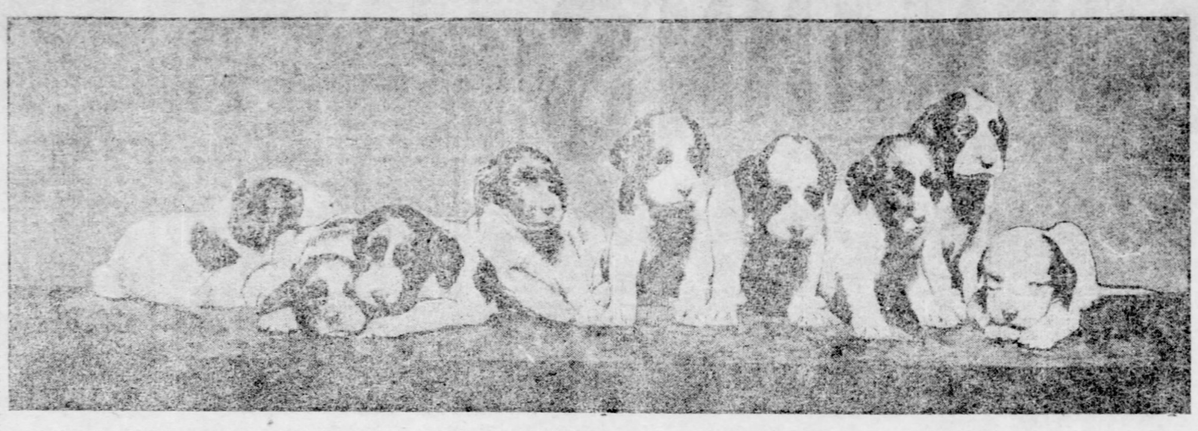
The same may be said of the Chicago Newsboys' band at Southern, and there are many unique solos in the program there. Out at Calhoun, for the Sunday concert the soloist will be Miss Adelaide Boutelle, operatic mezzo-soprano. Miss Boutelle has been a stellar light in musical comedy and opera during the past season, and, having closed her tour, is accepting a few summer engagements. She is the possessor of a rich mezzo-soprano voice, and much personal magnetism, and will likely be a favorite with the park crowds.

Much interest centers in the program to be given by the Chicago Newsboys at Southern park today, and all this week. This band is not made up of worn-out musicians given a catch-penny title, but is a bona fide organization of lads scarcely out of knickerbockers. They have been gathered from the ranks of newsboys and other workers in Chicago because of some marked musical ability shown, and a patron of music is fostering the band with the object in view of making it rank with the best.

The young women from Boston, who have captivated the Kennywood and Calhoun crowds the past two weeks, expect to accomplish the same trick at Oakwood today and this week, and Director F. W. McKee has accordingly prepared a series of the finest park programs ever heard about Pittsburgh.

Rocereto's known ability as a bandmaster and program maker will undoubtedly make Kennywood a mecca for music lovers and pleasure seekers. Miss Berger, the cornetiste, has in her repertoire such works as "The Angel's Serenade," "The Lost Chord," "The New Born King" and "Love's Sweet Song."

A YARD OF PUPPIES."



This Remarkable Litter of English Setters was born to "Fannie," Owned by Arthur Yeagley, of Allegheny, on May 5. A Litter of Nine Puppies Is Extremely Rare, and Seldom Do They Live to Reach the Age of These, Everyone of Which Is in Perfect Health.

CINCINNATI GOLFERS LOST AT SCHENLEY

Pittsburgh Golf Club Defeated Queen City Six by Score of 26 to 3.

EDGEWOOD WAS STRONG

The Westmoreland Country Club Swamped by a Score of 22 to 2. W. C. Fownes, Jr., Played Fast Golf at Highland.

The Cincinnati Golf club met defeat at the hands of the Pittsburgh Golf club yesterday afternoon at Schenley park by the decisive score of 26 to 3. R. Blair played the best game for Pittsburgh, his medal score being 74. Thaw was one down at the end of the first round.

This annual contest between the golf teams of the two cities is an event of social importance, aside from the interest of the play. The Queen City golfers were entertained in a handsome fashion. They arrived early in the morning in the private car of Ralph Peters of this Pennsylvania, and had breakfast on the car. They then adjourned to the Pittsburgh club, where they were met by the greens committee of the Pittsburgh Golf club and conducted to the course at Schenley park, over which they played. After luncheon the match was played and dinner was served at 7. A musical entertainment was given at the club house in honor of the visitors in the evening, an orchestra being in attendance and the Lone Star quartet furnishing the vocal numbers. The party returned home last night. The score:

CINCINNATI.		PITTSBURGH.	
Barton P. Hollister.	1	Lawrence Howorth.	0
Ralph Peters.	0	W. R. Blair.	1
W. E. Benton.	0	G. M. Laughlin, Jr.	1
John B. Keyes.	0	J. C. Thaw.	0
S. D. Dreyer.	0	J. H. Speer.	1
Brent Arnold.	2	W. N. Frew.	0
J. V. B. Scarborough	0	G. S. Garritt.	0
Total.	3	Total.	3

FOR LAUGHLIN CUPS.

J. C. Thaw and Miss Wood Won the Greens' Committee Prizes on Schenley Course.

The Schenley park course was again the busiest of the local district, yesterday, there being play for both men and women in addition to the team match between the club team and Cincinnati. The events were the first qualifying rounds of 18 holes, gross medal competition, for the Laughlin challenge cups. The second round is to be decided next Saturday, and the best gross scores among the men for 36 holes, qualify with the winner of the cup in October, 1901, for the final play on June 28, which will be 18 holes under handicaps medal competition.

For the women's cup the seven best gross scores for the two days qualify with the winner of last year, while in both events prizes for the lowest net scores in the qualifying rounds are offered by the Greens committee. The scores yesterday for the first rounds were:

	Gross.	H'dcap.	Net.
J. C. Thaw	76	8	68
W. R. Blair	74	2	72
A. B. Shepherd	83	7	76
G. M. Laughlin, Jr.	80	3	77
A. S. Valentine	91	14	77
W. N. Frew	85	6	79
J. H. Speer	84	6	78
W. L. King, Jr.	85	6	79
H. L. Childs	93	14	79
J. McK. Speer	85	3	82
W. P. Bailey	89	7	82
E. Dilworth	88	5	Scr
R. V. Messler	96	12	84
W. H. Rea	98	14	84
Thomas Hood	99	14	85
W. Marshall, Jr.	91	6	85
F. S. Guthrie	93	7	86
J. G. Geer	92	6	86
C. P. Davis	101	14	87

The scores by the women:

	Gross.	H'dcap.	Net.
Miss M. Wood	105	8	97
Miss G. F. Cormley	115	10	105
Miss E. L. Singer	113	7	106
Mrs. G. S. Garritt	123	12	111
Miss W. N. Jones	127	15	112
Miss J. M. Harding	128	14	114
Mrs. W. Johnston	137	12	125
Mrs. W. H. Mercur		18	
Miss N. S. Bissell		18	

NEW COURSE OPENED.

Pittsburgh Country Club Held First Event for Members on Strong Nine-Hole Links.

The Country club formally opened its strong nine-hole course in the Twenty-second ward yesterday with the first 18-hole round under handicaps for the president's cup offered by A. M. Jenkinson. The scores:

	Gross.	H'dcap.	Net.
Robert Pitcairn, Jr.	103	14	89
G. P. Ebbins	103	12	91
C. Ebbins	105	14	91
M. C. Lloyd	102	10	92
H. A. Mellin	114	18	96
R. B. Kims	115	17	97
J. Holmes	122	24	98
G. W. Porter	119	20	99
O. W. Rafferty	117	18	99
J. Parkinson	121	20	101
J. W. Bell	120	18	102
Wilbur Schenk	132	22	110
W. L. Smith	135	22	113
George Buchanan	132	18	114
C. F. Bogle	140	24	116
J. Davidson	146	24	122
H. A. Kuss	149	24	125
W. L. Elkins	157	24	133

GOOD SCORES MADE.

W. C. Fownes, Jr., Won the "Bogey" Cup at Highland. With a Gross Tally of Seventy.

The event on the Highland course was a handicap match play contest against "bogey." The competition was under assigned handicaps for each hole, two rounds of 18 holes being played for a cup offered by one of the members. The best score of the day was made by W. C. Fownes, Jr., who played under a handicap of 2 and finished 5 up on "Col. Bogey." The results follow:

	H'cap.	Score.	Gross scores.
W. C. Fownes, Jr.	2	5 up	70
C. B. Fownes	3	4 up	71
H. C. Fownes	2	even	72
G. A. Ormiston	36	1 up	71
W. C. Fownes	3	2 up	72
E. Z. Smith	9	even	
Dr. W. H. Haines	6	1 down	
W. M. Dick	11	2 down	
J. S. Martin	3	5 down	
A. G. Roenisk	12	6 down	
E. L. Allen	15	14 down	

Dr. A. W. Arundel, Dr. E. G. Matson, Louis Brown withdrew.

NEW GOLF CHAMPION.

Mrs. E. A. Manice Won Woman's National Honors, Defeating Miss Hernandez Easily.

ORANGE, N. J., June 14.—Mrs. E. A. Manice of New York today won the woman's metropolitan golf championship by defeating Miss Helene Hernandez of Orange at the Essex Country club in the final match of the third annual tournament of the Woman's Metropolitan Golf association.

Mrs. Manice led Miss Hernandez and steadily increased her advantage, going out in bogey and driving from the 10th tee with five holes to her credit. She won the 10th, halved the 11th and won the 12th and the match, standing 7 up, 6 to play.

M'VAY IN THE LEAD.

Sixteen Edgeworth Players Qualified for Shannon and Pearson Cups.

The play on the Edgeworth course was qualifying for the handicap match play cup offered by C. J. Shannon. The 16 best net scores continue handicap play Monday. A cup for the winner up is offered by A. L. Pearson, Jr. The scores:

	Gross	H'cap	Net
C. B. McVay, Jr.	82	7	75
W. N. Kerr	84	7	77
F. M. Hutchinson	85	7	78
David Hays	88	7	78
F. H. Lloyd	89	9	80
Christy Payne	89	9	80
E. O. Brooks	92	11	81
W. P. McVay	90	9	81
Elliott Rodgers	88	7	81
G. E. McCague	90	9	81
J. C. White	96	15	81
A. L. George	93	11	82
E. C. Robinson	91	9	82
F. W. Dix	94	11	83
F. C. Ewart	96	12	84
S. S. Liggett	92	7	85
C. I. Shannon	92	7	85
W. S. Wyatt	92	7	85

HORNE THE VICTOR.

Played Fast Golf for the W. N. Murray Cup at Sewickley Yesterday.

On the Allegheny Country club course, B. S. Horne was yesterday winner of the W. N. Murray cup from a handicap of five strokes. The scores:

	Gross	H'cap	Net
B. S. Horne	77	5	72
H. G. McCandless	87	9	78
J. B. Shea	86	5	80
C. D. Thompson	85	5	80
J. G. Oliver	91	8	83

Mr. Thompson won the W. J. Patton cup by taking the 19th hole from J. B. Shea.

EDGEWOOD VICTORIOUS.

Westmoreland Golfers Were Never in the Match, Losing 22 to 2.

The Edgeworth team won its third straight victory of the season yesterday, by a score of 22 to 2, J. D. Duff had nine holes in 37 strokes. The scores:

Edgewood—		Westmoreland—	
J. D. Duff	7	J. O'H. Denny	0
R. Kester	2	C. McV. McCance	0
G. W. Wurzell	1	C. Moore	0
J. H. Hill	0	H. D. Shute	1
W. H. Duff H.	12	Edw. Johnston	0
E. E. Rankin	0	W. G. Carf	1
Total	22	Total	2

STEINER WON TROPHY.

Net Score of 84 Took the Subscription Cup at Logans Ferry.

A subscription cup played for on the Logans Ferry course of the Westmoreland Country club was won by F. N. Steiner yesterday with a net score of 84. The leading scores were as follows:

	Gross.	H'cap.	Net.
F. N. Steiner	96	12	84
D. D. Feidleton	102	18	84
W. E. Collier	102	18	84
W. E. Stevenson	99	12	87

Drawings at Edgeworth.

The drawing for the match play under handicaps, at Sewickley tomorrow, resulted as follows: C. B. McVay vs. Judge Elliott Rodgers; W. N. Kerr vs. G. S. McCague; F. N. Hutchinson vs. J. C. White; D. Hays vs. J. S. George; F. H. Lloyd vs. E. O. Robertson; Christy Payne vs. J. W. Dix; F. F. Brooks vs. F. C. Ewart; W. P. McVay vs winner of the tie.

Will Play Open Air Basketball.

The Riverview Basket ball team will go to Beaver tomorrow to play a game of out-door basket ball with the Beaver College Preps of that place during the annual field meet, which is held there today. Both teams are in fine condition for the game, so that the game promises to be very interesting. The game will be called in Beaver at 3:30 p. m. All Riverview players are requested to report at the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie railroad tomorrow at 1:00. The teams will line up as follows:

Riverview.		Beaver.
Robin	Forward	Robinson
McKown	Forward	Terbush
Crawford	Center	Donaldson
Clayton	Guard	West
Caplan	Guard	Banfield

Referee—Sanford.

McClintock Fanned Twelve.

JOHNSTOWN, PA., June 14.—(Special.)—Johnstown made her hits when they counted today and an easy victory was earned. McClintock was wild, but he got enough over the plate to mitch 12 men for strikes. Ganley's batting and fielding and the play of Dowling were features. Score:

Johnstown	4	1	0	0	4	0	0	3	*	—12
Oakmont	0	3	1	0	1	0	0	1	0	—6

Two-base hits—Grove, Goff, McClintock, Sloan 2. Sacrifice hit—Wolf. Stolen bases—Dowling 2, Miles 2, Ganley 2, Sloan, Bumbach, Scheifle, Patterson, Miles, McClintock. Hit by pitcher—Bitters, Scheifle. Struck out—Miles, Dowling, Hile, Duff, Alcorn 2, Cable 2, Sloan, Fitzpatrick. First base on balls—Bitters, Scheifle, Caffe. Double play—Miles and Dowling. Passed ball—Wolf, Scheifle. Wild pitch—McClintock 2. Umpire—Carroll.

Orion Scored Only Once.

The Etna Athletic club showed the Orion A. C. under at Etna yesterday afternoon by a score of 14 to 1. Dunn and Gift played a good all-round game. Score:

										R.	H.	E.
Etna A. C.	1	2	0	4	3	0	2	2	0	—14	19	1
Orion A. C.	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—1	5	3

Two-base hits—Johnson, Stewart, Gush, Casey. Struck out—By Gush 13, by Jones 9. Double play—Gift, Dunn and Johnson; Dunn and Johnson. Umpire—Grimsley.

New Castle Victorious.

NEW CASTLE, PA., June 14.—(Special.)—The New Castle Athletics defeated Beaver Falls here today. Score:

New Castle	0	0	1	0	*	—8				
Beaver Falls	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—6

DEPUTY'S HOME IS SHATTERED BY EXPLOSION

Has Been Employed as Special Officer at Colliery Since Strike Began.

ALLEGED THREATS MADE

Wife of Victim Says Fourteen Houses Are to Be Blown Up—President Mitchell Receives Encouraging Reports From West Virginia.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

Hazleton, Pa., June 14.—The home of James Applegate at West Hazleton was badly shattered early today by an explosion of dynamite. The family escaped injury. Applegate has been employed as a special officer at the Cranberry colliery since the strike began. Frank Pardee, superintendent of the Cranberry colliery, offers a reward of $500 for the arrest and conviction of the dynamiters.

Applegate, while returning from the Cranberry colliery, whither he had gone to report off for the day on account of the explosion, was held up by two men and relieved of his revolver. He made no resistance, as four other armed men stood by. Applegate knows the men and they will be arrested.

Mrs. Applegate says she was told by a West Hazleton man that 14 houses would be dynamited if the men occupying them did not stop work.

SCRANTON, June 14.—Telephone messages were sent out yesterday from the various mine workers' headquarters to the officers of the locals to call on all men employed about the mines, except the barn bosses who feed the mules, to quit work before next Monday. The order is aimed particularly at the fire bosses, many of whom belong to the union, but who have taken the places of striking pumpmen, engineers and firemen.

WILKESBARRE, June 14.—Today ends the fifth week of the anthracite coal miners' strike, and neither side has weakened an inch. Including those who are not on strike, but are affected by the suspension, there are approximately 165,000 men and boys idle. The efforts of the strike leaders to bring out the fire bosses is not meeting with as much success as they expected.

President Mitchell today received advices from West Virginia which, he says, are extremely favorable to the strikers. One telegram from the Kanawha and New river districts, where a total of 13,000 men are employed, says that 12,100 men are on strike in that territory.

The situation in the anthracite field remains unchanged, the labor leaders and the mining superintendents reporting everything satisfactory from their respective points of view.

Patrick Gilday of Norrisdale, Pa., president of the central Pennsylvania bituminous district of the Mine Workers' union, arrived here tonight and held a conference with President Mitchell. Mr. Gilday said his visit here had no significance.

SHAMOKIN, PA., June 14.—A carload of coal and iron police and a number of non-union firemen and engineers arrived here today from Pottsville and were taken to the North Franklin colliery at Traverton. The operation is owned by the Philadelphia & Reading Coal & Iron Company and has been flooded since the firemen's strike. Pumps were started shortly after the non-union men arrived.

ROANOKE, VA., June 14.—Today's official statement by the Norfolk & Western Railway Company regarding the strike in the Pocahontas coal fields shows but little change in the situation since Friday. There is a gradual return of old men to work and the strikers' ranks are not being augmented. Complete reports of yesterday's operations show that four mines were idle out of a total of 46.

IRONTON, O., June 14.—As a result of the mine strike in West Virginia the plants of the Union Iron & Steel Company, the Sarah furnace and the Hanging Rock Iron Company suspended today. If the strike continues the Belfont furnace will bank its fires Tuesday and the Martin Iron & Steel Company in a week.

CHARLESTON, W. VA., June 14.—Some of the mines of the Kanawha and Hocking Company along the Kanawha & Michigan Railroad have resumed work, and news from that section today is that the publishers of a semi-monthly payday and other important concessions had created a desire among many of the men to resume work. This was pay-day at the Winifred mines, which have been unaffected by the strike. The men at this place held a meeting last night, at which the strike question was discussed, but no action was taken. G. S. Purcell is now in the field with authority signed by President Mitchell for the direction of the West Virginia strike.

PHILIPPINE WAR COST.

Resolution of Inquiry Defeated in House by Party Vote.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 14.—The feature of the session of the house today was the attempt of Mr. Hay of Virginia to secure the adoption of a resolution calling upon the secretary of war for information as to the cost from all sources of the war in the Philippines. The resolution had been referred to the committee on insular affairs, and not having been acted upon within the time limit prescribed by the rules became privileged.

When Mr. Hay called it up Mr. Crumpacker of Indiana moved to lay it on the table, and his motion prevailed by a party vote, 91 to 66.

The Nicaragua canal bill was before the senate for a short time today, Mr. Morgan continuing his speech in support of the measure and in criticism of the Panama project.

WOUNDED PATIENT MADE HIS ESCAPE

MICHAEL YUKES CARRIES WOUNDS FROM AN OFFICER'S PISTOL.

Although Not Recovered He Got Out of the Southside Hospital Yesterday by Scaling the Back Fence—Wanted on Several Charges.

Michael Yukas, 22 years of age, since April 1 a patient in the South Side hospital because an officer put two bullets in his back the night before, escaped from the hospital yesterday morning about 5 o'clock. He was in no condition to travel and would not have been discharged from the institution for several weeks.

On the night of March 31 Yukas was seen to act suspiciously in several Homestead stores. Officer James Jones watched him, and when Yukas took some articles from the store of Grinberg Bros. the officer attempted to arrest him. Yukas ran and while crawling under a freight train the officer shot him twice in the back.

Yukas was taken to the South Side hospital and Superintendent Lloyd was informed that when he was able to be discharged he was wanted for robbery, assault and battery, resisting an officer and a few other charges. The usual care taken of prisoners was exercised with him, and it was not even known by the hospital people that Yukas was aware that he was to be prosecuted. Superintendent Lloyd said last night that while he regretted the escape of Yukas, he did not think that either he or any of the attendants were to blame.

How Yukas escaped is not even known. He was in a ward on the second floor. Yesterday morning at 5 o'clock he secured some clothing and was seen about the room during the temporary absence of the nurse.

Yukas, when he left the ward, probably went down a rear stairway to the yard and climbed the fence. How he did so in his condition and unaided is not understood, but it is positive that he must have escaped that way. Yukas will probably be captured by reason of his wounds. Yukas is well known in Homestead. He is suspected of having a hand in all of the many robberies in the borough last winter. When he was sent to the hospital the robberies ceased.

BODIES IN BAY.

Evidence Shows That Clarence Foster and Miss Sarah Lawrence Were Murdered.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, June 14.—The body of Clarence Foster, who has been missing since Monday night, was found in Shinnecock bay, Long Island, today. There was evidence of murder.

Later in the day the body of Miss Sarah Lawrence, in whose company Foster was last seen, was found in Shinnecock bay, near where Foster's was found. The coroner has started an investigation.

Foster was married, and he and his wife went from this city to Good Ground, Long Island, for an outing. Miss Lawrence was staying at a hotel there with her mother. Miss Lawrence left the hotel Monday night and walked toward Shinnecock bay, where she is said to have met Foster.

Several persons are said to have seen them eating at a hotel on the bay. A young man friend of Miss Lawrence was with them. This young man left Good Ground the next day and has not been seen since.

SPECIAL LOW RATES.
Canada and New England Summer Resorts.

The Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh railway has placed on sale tourist tickets to Niagara Falls, Muskoka lakes, Thousand Islands, Adirondack mountains and all northern summer resorts. For tickets, schedules and descriptive matter, apply at city ticket office, 600 Smithfield street, corner Fifth avenue.

That Lovely Bride

Is all the more lovely because she wears Vol-ta-ic Diamonds. Hundreds of wedding rings are set with Vol-ta-ic Diamonds. Their equal has never been seen. So like genuine diamonds as to defy the best experts. Sizes ¼ to 5 karats. Mounted only in solid gold. Rings, pins, studs, eardrops, etc. Not sold by any other jeweler in the world. Beware of imitations.

Send for Catalogue.

B. E. ARONS,
Sole Owner,
Now at 216 Smithfield Street, Pittsburgh.

Preserves

—fruits, jellies, pickles or catsup are more easily, more quickly, more healthfully sealed with Refined Paraffine Wax than by any other method. Dozens of other uses will be found for

Refined Paraffine Wax

in every household. It is clean, tasteless and odorless—air, water and acid proof. Get a pound cake of it with a list of its many uses from your druggist or grocer. Sold everywhere. Made by STANDARD OIL CO.

Trolley Company Stops Cars Because of Strike; A Warrant Is Issued for Ellwood City Physician

TROLLEY LINE IS ABANDONED

Oil City Traction Company Sends Its Cars to the Barn.

STRIKE CAUSES SUSPENSION

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

OIL CITY, PA., June 14.—As the result of the strike of employes of the Citizens' Traction Company the company has been compelled to place the cars in the barns and has issued a notice to the public that it has abandoned the schedule until there is a change in public sentiment. The formal opening to-day of Monarch park, owned by the traction company, has also been postponed.

The traction company is controlled by the Venango Power & Traction Company, operating lines from Oil City to Rouseville, Siverly, Franklin, and the Franklin Street Railway Company, all of which lines have been abandoned and the cars retired.

The trouble started several days ago, when several conductors and motormen were discharged. The men claim they were discharged for attempting to start a local branch of the National Street Railway Men's union. About 50 employes of the company issued a signed statement to the public declaring they were satisfied with their positions and appealing to the public to patronize the road.

The discharged men enlisted the sympathies of the Central Council, embracing about 2,500 members, who took up their cause and declared the roads "unfair." A quiet canvass was made and business and professional men of Oil City and Franklin were notified not to ride on the cars under penalty of incurring the displeasure of all union men.

The traction company, of which D. J. Gears is president, is owned by local capitalists, who also control most of the industrial plants in the city. This afternoon a committee of representative citizens was asked to endeavor to effect a settlement.

A notice was posted today at the Oil City mill of the National Tube Company that the plant would close tonight for an indefinite period. Mr. Geary is also the local manager of the mills.

POTTERS IN CONFERENCE.

Operators Hear a Communication From Employes at East Liverpool, Ohio.

EAST LIVERPOOL, O., June 14.—(Special.)—The demands that have been made by the National Brotherhood of Operative Potters have been placed in the hands of the Western Manufacturing Potters' Association, and for the first time the manufacturers of the entire district heard them read at a meeting Friday evening, which lasted for about six hours. It has been announced that the communication is of such an important nature that the members of the association refuse absolutely to discuss the meeting in any form.

Members of the association who present from Steubenville, Wheeling, Sebring, East Palestine, New Castle and Akron. Today a committee composed of Joseph G. Lee, president of the association; William H. Dedrick of the Severe China Company and William S. George of the East Palestine Pottery Co. were hard at work with Charles E. Herrum, late United States consul at Victoria, preparing, it is said, an answer to the communication that was received from the brotherhood.

GROOM IS DEAD AND BRIDE ILL

New Castle Man's Young Widow Is Not Told of His Death.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW CASTLE, PA., June 14.—John McCaskin of Division street died this noon, while his bride of a few months lies critically ill. He was attacked by typhoid fever three weeks ago and was taken to the home of his parents in Hickory township, on account of his wife's condition. She has grown worse and cannot be told of the husband's death for some time.

Mr. McCaskin was 21 years old and was recently married to Miss Lottie Clemens of this city. He is survived by his widow and parents, Mr. and Mrs. John McCaskin, and by a brother and two sisters, Scott McCaskin of this city, Mrs. Margaret Johnson of Hickory township, and Miss McCaskin, at home.

He attended the Epworth Methodist church of this city and was widely related throughout the county.

COLLEGE PRIZE AWARDED.

Medal in Oratorical Contest Given to T. A. Craig—One Graduate in Music.

NEW WILMINGTON, PA., June 14.—(Special.)—The first event of the semi-centennial commencement of Westminster college was the junior contest in oratory, which was held last evening in the college chapel. The judges were Miss Ethel McDiarmid of Grove City, the Rev. J. Duncan of Mercer and Supt. J. W. Canon of the New Castle public schools. The contestants were Pearl Anderson, A. Craig, Vera Getty, Howell Getty, Loretta Mitchell and Eleaner M. Vincent. The medal was awarded to T. A. Craig. Miss Mitchell was given second place.

The second event of the week was the graduating recital of the musical department this afternoon. Miss Ina Ballou Gibson of Fairview, Butler county, Pa., graduated in the musical course.

Among the visitors were Judge John D. Shafer and wife and the Rev. Thomas Park, D. D., of Allegheny, who will deliver the sermon to the Christian association of the college tomorrow.

ORATION TO GALBREATH.

Candidate for Judge of Butler County Greeted by Friends.

BUTLER, PA., June 14.—(Special.)—James M. Galbreath, the Republican candidate for judge of Butler county, returned home today from a four-days' rest after his exciting campaign, and this evening at his residence received a great ovation from his friends and supporters and a serenade from Prof. Alphonse Wery's French band.

Mr. Galbreath thanked the assemblage in a brief speech, remarking that the serenade was no doubt more in honor of the position to which he had been nominated than for him personally, and that he had been chosen over a man whom his fellow citizens highly honored and still held in great esteem.

Legless Man Went Swimming.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., June 14.—(Special.)—Jay Chapman, aged 20 years, a legless elevator boy, went swimming at Baldwins this afternoon. He had come out and was sitting on the bank, when the current carried him over. He was sinking for the third time when Paul Hamilton, son of W. Hamilton, superintendent of the water works, jumped in and saved him with difficulty.

Opposed Pattison Indorsement.

HUNTINGDON, PA., June 14.—(Special.)—Today's meeting of the Democratic committee of Huntingdon county elected Frank O'Connor of Marleton and Harry Hall of Huntingdon as state delegates. An effort led by Robert S. Speer was made to bind them with instructions to vote for Robert E. Pattison for governor. A resolution opposing the scheme was adopted.

DOCTOR HELD AS NUISANCE

Warrant Issued for Ellwood City Physician Because of Smallpox Case.

VICTIM ATTENDED SCHOOL

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW CASTLE, PA., June 14.—Alderman Cubbison today issued a warrant for the arrest of Dr. W. A. Shannon, of Ellwood City, on the charge of being a nuisance. This action was taken on oath of D. C. Francher, secretary of the Ellwood board of health. Dr. Shannon is accused of having imperiled the health of the entire community through having failed to quarantine a smallpox patient, or to have notified the proper authorities of the case.

Dr. Shannon contends that it is not a case of genuine smallpox, and that his action was perfectly legal. The patient, whose condition is in dispute, is Miss Florence Frishkorn of Hazel Dell, and citizens have formed a quarantine about her home to prevent her going out and further infecting the neighborhood.

The arrest of Dr. Shannon was not decided upon until after the state board of health had been consulted and two of its members visited Ellwood for the purpose of making a personal examination of Miss Frishkorn's condition. It is charged by the Ellwood authorities that Dr. Shannon has caused smallpox infection to be spread throughout the community through permitting his patient to attend the public school and to appear about the streets and in the homes of other residents.

Dr. Shannon contends that Miss Frishkorn is not suffering from smallpox, but that the disease is merely an infection of the skin, which has the appearance of the more dreaded disease, although not contagious and not likely to spread infection. The people of Ellwood established a picket about the dwelling and have been refusing to permit Miss Frishkorn to leave home. This action was precipitated when the two state board of health physicians pronounced her disease to be smallpox. Nearly every person in that locality is now being vaccinated.

Youngstown Woman Murdered.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., June 14.—Mrs. Mary Sassanaill died this morning from wounds inflicted by a double-barreled shotgun in the hands of Vincenzo Aduasio. The woman's husband and Aduasio quarreled over a card game and Aduasio attempted to shoot him. The woman ran for a policeman and Aduasio turned the gun on her. The man is still at large.

School Teachers Elected.

GREENVILLE, PA., June 14.—(Special.)—A. H. Wright has been re-elected superintendent of the Greenville schools at a salary of $1,200, and W. H. Kretchman of Summit Mills elected principal of the High school. Other teachers elected were: Sara Wiant, Pearl Kanenaleer, Kitty C. Orr, Lizzie Armstrong, Nettie Long, Nina Ogden, Hattie Allen, Laura Stoyer, Naaa Gillespie, Caddie Sheakley, Queen Kidd, Nora White, Margaret J. Brown, Emily Couse, Beulah Smith, Mary Carrie Jemison, Susan A. Lee, Mary A. C. Smith, Anna Brown and Pearl Ramsey.

Picnic at Rock Point.

The Mutual Aid society of the Westinghouse Machine Company and their friends had a picnic yesterday at Rock Point. Everything went off as planned except a foot race. This was between Joseph Beatty, F. M. Brightman and J. P. Johnston. Beatty told everybody he was going to win the race and many believed him. Johnson, however, won the race easily.

RHEUMATISM

Almost as Common in Summer as in Winter

When the blood is charged with Uric Acid and other inflammatory matter, and muscles and joints, tissues and nerves having become saturated with it, an attack of Rheumatism is liable to come at anytime, and from very slight causes—sudden chilling of the body when over-heated, exposure to night air, a fit of indigestion, an easterly wind, or any sudden change in the weather will stir the blood and set in motion these demon forces as quickly as the cold, piercing winds of winter.

The real cause of Rheumatism is a polluted, sour and acid condition of the blood, and as it flows through the body it deposits a gritty, irritating substance or sediment in the muscles, joints and nerves, and it is these that produce the terrible pains, inflammation and swelling, and the misery and torture of acute Rheumatism. No other disease causes such pain, such widespread suffering as Rheumatism. It deforms and cripples its thousands, leaving them helpless and miserable. When neglected or improperly treated, Rheumatism becomes chronic; the pains are wandering or shifting from one place to another, sometimes sharp and cutting, again dull and aggravating. The muscles of the neck, shoulders and back, the joints of the knees, ankles and wrists, are most often the seat of pain. Countless liniments are rubbed upon the affected parts, and plasters are applied to get relief, but such things do not reach the poisoned blood; their effect is only temporary; they are neither curative nor preventive. The blood must be purified, the acid poison

Ours Is the Best Mail Order Service in the Two Cities.

KAUFMANN'S

"THE BIG STORE"

The Silk Reductions

Are so severe and the goods so high class and stylish that they bring out crowds of shoppers every day. Here are some of the good things that await you here tomorrow:

Shepherd Check Silks—Now so fashionable for Waists, Shirt Waist Suits, etc.—in Louisine, Taffeta and Habutai weaves—all the latest and swellest effects—combinations of navy and white or black and white—go tomorrow at..... 45c @ 59c yd

All-Silk Foulards—An exceptionally large showing of fine All-Silk Twilled and Liberty Satin Foulards—in the new and charming scroll and dot designs on both light and dark grounds—20 and 24-in. wide—worth 50c and 60c, reduced to..... 29c yd

White Habutai Wash Silks—Just the proper weight and strength for unlined Waists, Dresses, etc.—27 and 36-in. wide—the qualities that have been selling for 75c and 85c, now reduced to..... 45c @ 58c yd

Tussor & Shantung Silks—Now so popular for making those charming linen colored Shirt Waist Suits, Traveling Coats, etc.—light weight, but very firm—in self and colored dots, cords, stripes and plain effect—now reduced to..... 49c, 65c & 89c yd

All-Silk Colored Taffetas—Splendid quality for lining Sheer Fabric and Foulard Skirts and Dresses—will neither crack nor split—in all the popular shades of navy, tan, castor, new green, old rose, etc.—reduced to only..... 33c @ 49c yd

Book Sale.

4,000 Fine Cloth Bound

Books, many of them with Gilt Tops. Published to sell for 25c and 35c, go tomorrow at 15c. A splendid assortment of Titles, too, by such famous authors as Henty, Cooper, Dumas, Carey, Doyle, Hugo, Stevenson, Kipling, etc. etc.—Choice for..... 15c

Sale of Hemstitched Green and Blue

Chiffon Veils,

THE LATEST FAD for draping Shirt Waist Hats. These most chic and charming Veils come 1¼ and 1½ yds. long—in Green Chiffon with 1½-in. border of French Blue—also in the reverse combination: Blue Chiffon with 1½-in. Border of Green. Come in and see them, and we know that you'll pronounce them "swell." We also have these Hemstitched Chiffon Veils in Blue and White, Green and White, Brown and White, Black and White, Etc. Prices are 75c and 98c each

Women's New Colonial Turn-Down Collars—Very cool and stylish for wear with Shirt Waists—hemstitched and trimmed with lace insertings—dozens of choice patterns—at..... 25c to 98c

Summer Ribbon Sale

A Sale for which we have been planning and preparing for months. A Sale which places miles and miles of the World's Latest Ribbons before you at prices such as only "The Big Store" can name. White Ribbons, Black Ribbons, Ribbons of all colors, weaves and designs. Ribbons for all purposes—for Sashes, Corsage Bows, Streamers, Belts, Hair Bows, Neckwear, etc. Verily, this is a golden opportunity for discriminating buyers.

At 15c yd We offer 4-in. Satin Taffeta Ribbons, 4-in. Metallique Taffeta Ribbons with nice soft finish—in White, Pink, Light Blue, etc.—3½-in Fancy Ribbons in Summer colorings. Each and every Ribbon in the above assortment is really worth 25c yd. Choice for 15c yd.

Sash Ribbons—Magnificent display of fine Silk Sash Ribbons—all with the new soft finish—so nice for making those large Bows with Streamers. The assortment includes 6 to 7 in. wide fine White Mousseline Taffeta Ribbons—7-in. Soft Finish Moire Antique Ribbons in White, Blue, Pink, etc.—6-in. Double Face Satin Liberty Ribbons—also beautiful Black Sash Ribbons. Prices are 35c, 48c, and 59c yd

We tie your Sash in the most artistic manner, Free, while you wait.

At 25c yd We offer 6-in. Hemstitched Black Taffeta Ribbons—5-in. Black Mousseline Ribbons with nice soft finish—4-in. extra fine Satin Liberty Ribbons in White, Pink, Light Blue, etc.—4-in. Moire Ribbons in all the Summer colorings—Also 5-in. fine French Taffeta Ribbons in White, Blue, Pink, etc. Truly a wonderful assortment of Ribbons—worth 35c to 50c yd.—choice for 25c yd.

Black Ribbons—The demand for Black Ribbons is so great we have opened a Special Department for Blacks only—Black Satin Taffeta, Black Mousseline Taffeta, Black Satin Liberty, Black Moire Antique, High Luster Black French Taffeta, etc.—all extremely popular for wear with white, producing the stylish Black and White effects, also suitable for Hat Streamers, Sashes, etc. —Choice at

15c, 19c, 25c & 35c yd

Black Velvet Ribbons—Finest quality Black Silk Velvet Ribbons with Satin Back—the famous "Washington" Brand—No. 16, at 45c yd.—No. 12, at 35c yd.—No. 9, at 25c yd.—No. 7, at 19c yd.—No. 5, at..... 15c yd

Summer Linings

1,000 pieces best grade Spun Glass, Silk-finish Cotton Taffeta and Mercerized Sateen—all Summer weights—worth 25c yd., tomorrow at only..... 15c yd

Geisha Silk Taffeta for making drop skirts, at..... 29c yd

36-in. Black Percaline, 8½c yd.
Kid Cambric, at 3½c yd.

Parasols.

500 Parasol Beauties on sale tomorrow, on the same basis as we bought them—at ⅓ Below the Usual Prices.

Women's extra fine Imported Novelty Parasols, with new corded, tucked or hemstitched border—in neat small checks, figures and stripes—also Hand Worked Silk Embroidered Parasols—in all colors—Prices range from..... $2.50 to $12.00

$1.98 For Women's handsome Fancy Figured Silk Parasols—in Coaching style or with deep White Grenadine Ruffle and Colored Center—really worth $2.50.

$1.50 For Women's dainty Pure China Silk Parasols—Black or Colors—regular size, with 2 large ruffles—Natural or Ebony Handles—Parasols that should be $2.00.

98c For Women's 22-in. Coaching style Parasols—made of fine Mercerized Silk—in Black, Blue, Red and Pink—plain or fancy hemstitched borders.

White and Wash Goods.

The most popular Summer Fabrics, priced exceptionally low for tomorrow's sale.

50 pieces of 40-in. White Manchester Lawns and 100 pieces of fine and sheer White India Linons worth 25c, reduced to..... 15c yd

White Manchester Lawns, 6¼c yd.

Excellent quality figured White Madrases for Shirt Waist Suits—all choice designs—at..... 39c yd

English Cambrics and Oxford Percales—the very latest for Summer Suits—polka dots, stripes and small figures on white grounds—36-in. wide..... reduced to..... 12½c yd

1,000 pieces of printed Batistes, figured Lawns, Apron Ginghams, printed Swisses, etc.—at only..... 4½c yd

Fine Holly Batistes, Irish Dimities, Linen finished Ginghams, plain Dress Linens, etc.—reduced to..... 12½c yd

Linens and Domestics.

More examples of our policy of large sales at small profits:

Table Damask—Splendid quality Table Damask—all choice patterns—Silver Bleached and Unbleached—reduced to..... 25c yd

Towels—5,000 Huck, Turkish and Cotton Damask Towels—hemmed and fringed—reduced to 10c each, or..... 3 for 25c

Bed Spreads—1,000 Manufacturers' sample Bed Spreads—full double size—reduced to..... 98c ea

3,000 extra fine Bed Spreads—hemmed and fringed—white or colored—worth $5.00 at..... $2.49 ea

Sheets—2,000 fine Hemmed Bed Sheets—full Bleached—sizes 81x90-in. and 90x90-in.—reduced to..... 50c ea

Pillow Cases—10,000 Hemmed Pillow Cases—good quality—reduced to..... 2 for 25c

Muslin—10,000 yds. of fine Bleached Muslin and Cambric for Summer Underwear—full 36-in. wide—reduced to..... 6¼c yd

The Sale of Dress Goods and Imported Wash Fabrics

At Prices to effect a positive clearance continues with unabated vigor. Women who are judges of these goods, and know the usual prices, will be surprised at the big reductions. For instance:

3,500 Pieces of Regular 25c Wash Goods. Including Irish Dimities, Corded Mousselines, Lace Lawns, Dotted Mulls, Printed Swisses, Foulardines, Corded Scotch Zephyrs, Plain Chambrays, Printed Madrases, etc.—go at only... 15c YD

Printed Madrases and French Percales—So desirable for Negligee Shirts, Shirt Waists and Shirt Waist Suits—Black, Red, Green or Blue Dots, Stripes or Figures on White grounds—the regular 25c qualities, now offered at only..... 18c YD

Embroidered Swisses—Over 100 styles to select from, including many novelties confined to us exclusively—beautiful floral designs, dots, stripes, and lace effects—all colors—the regular 35c and 50c qualities, at only..... 25c YD

Silk Mulls & Mousselines—Exquisite printings in Black, Pink, Light Blue, Nile, Reseda, Tan and Ecru on Embroidered White grounds—the regular 50c fabrics, now go at only..... 29c YD

St. Gall Swisses—All our former $1 and $1.50 St. Gall Swisses—single or double width—go at only..... 39c & 50c YD

Homespun Cheviots. 54-in. All-Wool Scotch Homespun Cheviots—such popular fabrics for Women's Skirts and Dresses—in Grays, Tans, Browns and Blues—the regular 75c and 85c qualities, at..... 39c YD

45-in. Etamines—All-Worsted Etamines—in all the fashionable colorings, such as New Blue, Navy, Reseda, Tan, Brown, Gray, Cadet and Cream White—45 in. wide—the regular $1.00 quality now offered at..... 69c YD

All Our Black Silk Grenadines

Go at big reductions. For instance:

The former $1 qualities go at 69c.
The $1.25 and $1.50 qualities go at 89c.
The $1.75 and $2.00 qualities go at $1.25.

Surprising Reductions in Women's Wear.

The full benefit of the Big Price Concessions made to us by overstocked manufacturers and importers goes to our patrons.

Waists.

Women's fine White India Lawn Shirt Waists—in Maxine or Gibson style—short sleeve effect—hemstitched, trimmed with lace or embroidery and clusters of tucks—worth $2.50, at..... 98c

Women's pretty Linen Waists—now so extremely fashionable—front with white Corded Pleats—worth $1.50, now reduced to..... 89c

Women's beautiful White Lawn Waists—in low neck and short sleeve effects—tucked, hemstitched or artistically trimmed with lace—worth $2.50, at..... $1.49

Women's Bathing Suits—Women's splendid Silk Mohair Bathing Suits—in plain or fancy effect—black or colors—large sailor collar—sleeves and skirt elaborately trimmed—worth $8.50, at..... $5.00

Women's or Misses' fine All-Wool Flannel or Mohair Bathing Suits—trimmed or plain effect—black or colors—all sizes—worth $5, at..... $2.98

Women's Shirt Waist Dresses—In fine white or polka dot Lawns, Chambray Ginghams or Corded White Shirtings, with small figures—plain, tucked or hemstitched effect—newest flounce skirt—worth $6, at..... $3.98

$5.00 For Women's Swell Summer Wash Dresses—made of beautiful Lawn, Dotted Swiss or new Foulardines—in all the most fashionable colorings—trimmed with dainty lace and velvet ribbon—lined or unlined—worth $8.50.

$14.85 For exquisite Silk Foulard Dresses—in fancy Dress or Shirt Waist effect—large or small patterns or polka dots—all the most popular colorings—handsomely trimmed with lace inserting and velvet ribbon—worth $25.00.

Skirts.

Women's latest style Walking Skirts—made of good quality light weight Meltons or Cheviots—flounce corded or heavily stitched—medium grey, plain black or all the popular colors—at..... $2.49

Women's stylish Dress or Walking Skirts—made of splendid quality Cheviot, Covert Cloth or Homespun—in gray, brown, blue or black—worth $7, at..... $3.90

Women's elegant Separate Dress Skirts—stylishly made of superior Broadcloth, Etamine, Taffeta or Moire Silk—in all the swellest effects—plain or beautifully trimmed—some with Taffeta Silk Drop Skirt, others with Percaline Lining—worth $10, $12, $14 and $15, at..... $6.98

Women's Separate Wash Skirts—made of nice polka dot Duck or Linen or fine Silk Chambray—in all colors, including plain black—ruffled flounce or trimmed with washable braid—at..... 98c

Women's beautiful White Pique Skirts—in all the newest effects—stylishly trimmed with fine white embroidery—worth $5, at..... $3.98

The Muslinwear Crowds

Increase with each day. Don't be caught napping. If you have not already taken advantage of the extraordinary inducements offered at this sale, better do so tomorrow.

Corset Covers.

Women's good French Corset Covers—felled seams—at only..... 5c

Women's excellent Nainsook Corset Covers—low neck effect—nicely trimmed with lace and French Val. inserting—ribbon at neck and arms—at..... 50c

Night Gowns—Women's good quality Muslin or Cambric Night Gowns—neatly trimmed with lace or embroidery—full length—at..... 59c

Choice from several pretty styles of Women's fine Cambric or Nainsook Gowns—high or low neck effect—trimmed with dainty lace or embroidery—at..... 98c

Skirts—Women's nice Cambric or Muslin Skirts—all made with deep flounce—some finished with fine lace insertion and lace ruffle—others with embroidery ruffles—at..... 98c

10 styles of Women's splendid Cambric, Lawn or Muslin Skirts—ruffle of extra fine embroidery—choice for only..... $1.98

Drawers—Women's Muslin Umbrella style Drawers—nicely trimmed with lace or embroidery—tucked ruffle—at only..... 25c

Women's splendid quality Cambric or Muslin Drawers—prettily trimmed with fine lace or embroidery—in 15 different styles—at..... 50c

SPECIAL Sale of Dressing Sacques.

100 dozen Women's pretty Dressing Sacques—made of light or dark colored Lawn—at..... 39c

Women's extra fine Lawn Kimona Dressing Sacques—in fancy stripes or figures—light or dark colors—choice for only..... 75c

Women's splendid Lawn Kimonas—yoke and gathered back effects—very dainty stripes and figures—at..... $1.50

Special lot of Women's good quality Lawn Kimonas—in light or dark colors—at only..... 59c

PETTICOATS—Women's nice White and Black Percale Petticoats, with deep ruffle—at..... 39c

CORSETS—1,000 pairs of Women's good Summer Ventilating Corsets—at only..... 15c

PETTICOATS—Handsome Silk Petticoats—made of extra heavy Taffeta Silk—in black or colors—choice for only..... $7.50

Those 3 Stocks of Millinery

Recently captured by us for a mere song are fast dwindling down under the onslaughts of the continuous throngs of women attracted here by the wonderful inducements offered at this sale.

Women's Trimmed Hats—Charming creations in the most up-to-date styles—hand made of soft fancy Braid over wire frame—very stylishly trimmed—the regular $6 Hats now reduced to..... $3.49

Most Becoming Hats For Women and Misses—in all the desirable shapes and shades now in vogue—artistically trimmed with soft silk ribbon, flowers and lace—regular price $5.00, reduced to..... $2.49

Pique Outing Hats—Those popular Hats for Women and Misses—neatly draped with material to match—appropriate also for wear with Shirt Waists—worth $1.50, at..... 89c

Neapolitan Flats—Now so very fashionable—Bell Crown—in Black or White—the regular $1.50 Hats, now reduced to..... 89c

Imported Flowers—300 bunches of Imported Flowers, Roses with Foliage, Wreaths, etc.—Flowers worth not less than $1, now reduced to..... 39c bunch

Going on a Trip

This Summer? Better provide yourself with a roomy Suit Case or Trunk. Get it here if you want to save money.

Trunks—Splendid square top Canvas covered Trunks—steel clamps and knees—Monitor lock—deep set up Tray—at..... $2.98

Extra fine heavy Duck covered Trunks—stained and wrapped Hardwood slats—Brass clamps and knees—deep set up Tray with extra shirt tray—32-in. size, at $7.50—30-in. size, at $7.00—28-in. size, at..... $6.50

Suit Cases—Extra strong Solid Russet Leather Suit Cases with straps or bolts—Linen lined—Brass trimmed—at..... $3.50

Extra fine large size Olive Color Solid Sole Leather Suit Cases with straps—Holland Linen lined—extra shirt pocket—at..... $5.98

Hammocks—Every reliable make of Hammock can be found here, and invariably for much less money than anywhere else. Prices range from..... 50c to $12

Bric-a-Brac, Fancy China, &c.

A Few Timely Suggestions for June Wedding Gifts.

98c For choice from a large sample lot of beautiful Vases—imported to sell for $2.00.

$2.98 For handsome recently imported Vases and Bric-a-Brac—many shapes—artistic decorations—worth $4.50.

$5.98 And up to $14.50 for newly imported richly decorated Fish and Game Sets—worth 50% more than the marked prices.

Fancy Decorated Fish Plates—worth up to $1.00, at 25c.

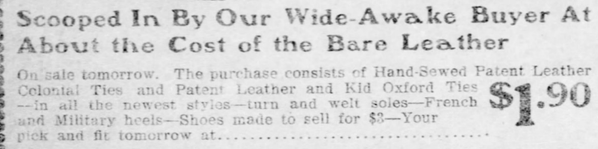
98c For neatly Decorated Fern Dishes filled with Growing Ferns—complete with Porous Lining that preserves the Plants—worth $2.00.

50c Each for Cut Glass Flower Vases with Sterling Silver Bands at top—worth $1.00.

$5 For rich Cut Glass Bowls, Jugs, Carafe Sets, Fancy Pieces, etc.—worth up to $8.

$10 For exquisite pieces of richest American Cut Glass, such as Jugs, Decanters, Table Sets, Sugar and Cream Sets, Carafe Sets, Fancy Pieces, etc.—worth up to $15.00.

2,000 PAIRS Women's Low Shoes



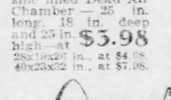
Scooped In By Our Wide-Awake Buyer At About the Cost of the Bare Leather

On sale tomorrow. The purchase consists of Hand-Sewed Patent Leather Colonial Ties and Patent Leather and Kid Oxford Ties—in all the newest styles—turn and welt soles—French and Military heels—Shoes made to sell for $3—Your pick and fit tomorrow at..... $1.90

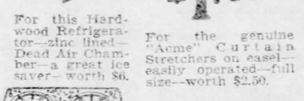
Sample Lot Of Women's Shoes, Oxford Ties and Strap Sandals—in sizes mostly 2½ to 4½—Worth $2.00 and $2.50—Choice for..... $1.23

Money Saved on All House and Lawn Goods

Bought here. Another thing: We have the best and biggest assortments of these goods in the two cities.

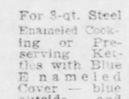


Ice Chests—Made of hardwood with double lid and zinc lined Dead Air Chamber—25 in. long, 18 in. deep and 25 in. high—at..... $3.98

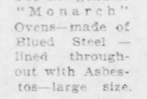


$4.98 For this Hardwood Refrigerator—zinc lined—Dead Air Chamber—a great ice saver—worth $6.

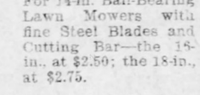
$1.65 For the genuine "Acme" Curtain Stretchers on easel—easily operated—full size—worth $2.50.



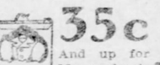
29c For 8-qt. Steel Enameled Cooking or Preserving Kettles with Blue Enameled Cover—blue outside and white enameled inside—4-qt., at 39c; 6-qt., at 49c; 8-qt., at 65c; 10-qt., at 75c; 18-qt., at 89c; 16-qt., at 98c; 20-qt., at $1.25.



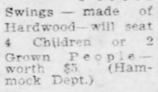
$2.45 For the genuine "Monarch" Ovens—made of Blued Steel—lined throughout with Asbestos—large size.



$5.50 For Silver's "Brooklyn" Automatic Blue Flame Wickless Oil Stoves—no smoke—no odor.



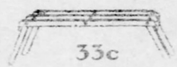
$1.98 For 14-in. Ball-Bearing Lawn Mowers with fine Steel Blades and Cutting Bar—the 18-in., at $2.50; the 18-in., at $2.75.



$3.75 For the Ferris Swings—made of Hardwood—will seat 4 Children or 2 Grown People—worth $5 (Hammock Dept.)

22c For the celebrated Hennis Fruit or Potato Press—worth 30c.

98c For $1.50 Gas Cooking Stoves—2 powerful gas-saving burners.



33c For this 50c Hardwood Wash Bench—holds 2 tubs.

69c For this Hardwood Ironing Board and Stand—worth $1.00.

35c And up for Manahan's Moth and Dust Proof Bags.

39c For this good Cherry-Seeder—worth 50c.

Our Grocery Sales

Are doubling, yes, and even trebling, these days. "Better goods for the same money or the same goods for less money," is the foundation upon which we have built up this vast Grocery business.

PICKLES—"Empire" brand best quality Sweet Gherkins or Sweet Mixed Pickles—at 25c qt., or 19c pt. Sour Gherkins, Sour Mixed Pickles or Chow-chow—at 25c qt., or per pint..... 17c

COFFEE—Extra strong Bourbon-Santos Coffee—worth 25c, per lb..... 16c

CORN—"Red Dragon" brand Maine Cream Sugar Corn—Excellent quality, per can..... 9c

LARD—German American Provision Co.'s "Cream" brand Lard—absolutely pure—10-lb. pail at $1.30; 5-lb. pail for..... 3 lb. 41c

GINGER ALE—Club Soda and Sarsaparilla—"Columbia" brand—none better—at 70c doz., or per bottle..... 6c

OLIVES—Large crisp Queen Olives—per quart Mason jar, 35c. Manzanilla Olives—per qt. or Mason jar..... 20c

SOAP—Armour's Borax Soap—thoroughly reg. size bars—at..... 10 for 35c

CHLORIDE OF LIME—Sifting top cans—½ lb. can 5c, lb. can 9c, qt., or..... 9c

GOLD DUST—Fairbank's well-known Soap Powder—at..... 4 lb. 17c

MILK—"Blue Ribbon" brand Condensed Milk—at $1.00 doz. or per can..... 9c

BAKED BEANS—"Victory" brand Baked Beans with Tomato Sauce—2-lb. cans, at $1.10 doz., or per can 10c; 2-lb. cans, at 90c doz., or per can 8c; lb. cans, at 50c doz., or per can..... 5c

FLOUR—Ellis Roller Patent Pastry Flour—none better—at..... 1-8 bbl. 60c

FLOUR—Islehart's "Swandown" Cake Flour—per pkg..... 25c

SARDINES—Best quality Imported Sardines—packed in Olive Oil—at $1.35 doz., or per can..... 10c

SALMON—"Pinnacle" brand Red Alaska Salmon—full lb. tall cans, at $1.40 doz., or per can..... 12c

ROAST BEEF—Armour's "Helmet" brand Canned Meat—a delicious lunch—2-lb. can for 25c; lb. can at..... 14c

VEAL LOAF, Beef Loaf and Ham Loaf—lb. can for 18c, ½ lb. can..... 10c

BOILED HAM—Best Boneless Boiled Ham—sliced—per lb..... 23c

Freight Prepaid on all Grocery Orders of $5, or over.

That Matting Deal

Which we told you about in last Wednesday's papers, is one of the most fortunate purchases ever landed by our spot cash bait, as you can see from the following offers, which this deal makes possible:

Heavy Chinese Warp Mattings—in Mottled Figures and Small Patterns—closely woven—worth 25c to 30c—Sale Price **18c yd.** Or $6.75 for 40 yd. Roll.

Extra heavy weave Japanese and Chinese Mattings—Broken Figures and Geometrical designs—in blues, greens, reds and natural straw colorings—really worth 35c to 40c—Sale Price **22c yd.** Or $8.00 for 40 yd. Roll.

Extra fine Twill Weave Straw and Wood Fiber Mattings—exceptionally nice for Summer Furnishings—Floral and Broken Designs—worth 65c—Sale Price **45c yd.**

A Sale of Rugs

That should and WILL greatly interest all intending buyers.

Royal Axminster Rugs in latest designs and colorings—8-3x10½ ft.—worth $27.50—Sale Price..... $14.50

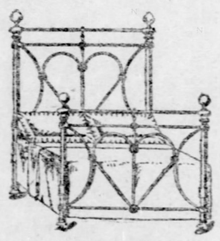
Royal Wilton Rugs—in medallion centers and Broken Oriental designs—worth $35.00—Sale Price..... $27.50

Tokio Oriental Rugs—suitable for porch or house use—dainty bright colorings—worth $7.50—Sale Price..... $5.50

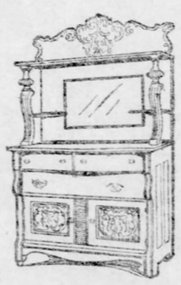
Reversible Smyrna And Moquette Rugs for Hearth use—36x72 in.—worth $5.25—Sale Price..... $3.25

The Great Annual Red Tag Furniture Sale

Is attracting more widespread attention every day. And no wonder, for each piece of Furniture sold is a trade bringer. If you want to save nearly 50% on strictly first-class modern Furniture, come in this week.



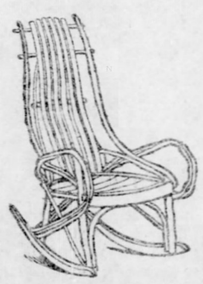
$4.49 Is our Red Tag Sale Price for $8 Full Brass Top Rod Enameled Iron Beds—Brass spindles and mounts—extension foot—all sizes.



$14.75 Is our Red Tag Sale Price for $25 Grand Quartered Golden Oak Sideboards—nicely polished—18x30-in. French Beveled Mirror.

85c Is our Red Tag Sale Price for good High Back Dining Room Chairs—cane or saddle seat—carved top—worth $1.75.

$1.49 Is our Red Tag Sale Price for $3.50 comfortable Golden Oak Parlor Rockers—high back—carved top—cobbler seat.



$1.69 Is our Red Tag Sale Price for Rustic Old Hickory Porch Rockers—high back—worth $3.50.

$7.98 Is our Red Tag Sale Price for $12 extra fine Solid Golden Oak Dressers—42x20-in. French Beveled Mirror—carved top—3 large drawers.

$5.98 Is our Red Tag Sale Price for this $9 excellent Solid Golden Oak Chiffonier—with 5 drawers—French Beveled Mirror.

Mattresses—45-lb. Felt Mattresses—fancy Ticking—all sizes—Mattresses always sold for $12.00, Red Tag Sale Price..... $6.75

Couches—Luxurious Quartered Golden Oak Couches—upholstered in fine Leather—30-in. wide—7 rows of deep tufting—worth $40—Red Tag Sale Price..... $24.75

Bookcases—Splendid Solid Quartered Golden Oak Combination Bookcases and Writing Desks—large French Beveled Mirror—worth $16—Red Tag Sale Price..... $10.98

Dressers—Elegant hand carved Quartered Golden Oak Dressers—full Serpentine swell fronts—highly polished—24x30-in. French Beveled Mirror—worth $30—Red Tag Sale Price..... $16.75

Parlor Suites—Handsome 3-Piece Parlor Suites—hand carved Mahogany Veneered frames—upholstered in fine Silk Velour—worth $50—Red Tag Sale Price..... $24.75

Summer Curtains.

A good deal of the coolness of a house depends on its looks. See to it that you have light, airy, breezy hangings during the hot weather, such as the following, for instance:

Washable Grenadine Curtains—Light and Airy Summer Draperies—pretty cross stripe effects—all colors—regular prices $1.50 to $1.75, now go at..... $1.00 pair

Snow Flake and Madras Curtains Most charming Summer Draperies—in Golden, Satin or Silk cross stripes—3 yds. long, nicely fringed top and bottom—regular prices $3.00 to $3.75, at..... $2.25 pair

Slip Cover Linens—25 to 30 per cent cheaper than anywhere else. Some illustrations: Genuine Irish Linen Damasks for Furniture Covers—Plain or Satin Stripe effects—full 50 in. wide—sold elsewhere for 35c yd., here at..... 18c yd

Screens—1,000 Japanese Fire Screens bought at 50c on the dollar—they come in 2 or 4 fold Bamboo Frames—Gold Embroidered or Filled with Black Velvet—Prices are $2.00, $1.25, 75c and down to..... 35c

3 Fold Draught Screens—5½ ft. high and 4½ ft. wide—in handsome Oak, Mahogany or White Enameled Frames—filled with fine Silkoline—worth $1.00—at..... 69c

Awnings and Shades—Made up to your order at away below Awning Store Prices. Telephone or Drop Us a Postal, and we will send a man to give you an estimate.

SECOND SECTION.
EIGHT PAGES.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

CABLE NEWS.
CLASSIFIED ADS.
FINANCIAL REVIEW.

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, JUNE 15, 1902.

THE LIBERALS CONGRATULATE KING EDWARD

Eighty Club's President Is Happy Over Harmony.

GREETED LEADER OF THE PARTY

Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman Responded in Good Humor.

NO QUARREL OVER TERMS OF PEACE

By HERBERT PAUL.
[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

London, June 14.—The Eighty club, which celebrated its majority on Wednesday night by a dinner and a ball, is the nearest equivalent which the Liberal party possesses to the Primrose league. It does not distribute coals in blankets, but it sends out speakers to all parts of England, and assists actively at contested elections. It has passed through many vicissitudes, but it is at the present moment more numerous and more prosperous than it has been at any time since its foundation.

Originally it was known as the Grey committee, after its founder, now Lord Grey, in those days a Liberal. It was christened the Eighty club after the general election of 1880. It really came of age, therefore, a year ago and followed the example of the king in postponing its ceremonial observance for 12 months.

In 1886 home rule threatened the Eighty club with disruption and it lost in fact about one-third of its members. But these losses were soon made good and Sir William Gladstone became its president. Since his death the office has been annual, and its president this year is Mr. Asquith. Divided by the late war, like the rest of the Liberal party, the club was, nevertheless, unanimous in choice of Mr. Asquith, whose conspicuous services to Liberalism, no differences of opinion could obscure.

In his speech on Wednesday night Mr. Asquith happily congratulated his majesty's ministers upon having restored harmony to the opposition by the menace of a corn tax and the challenge of the education bill. He greeted Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, who proposed the toast of the club, as the leader of the Liberal party, thus intimating in unmistakable language that all schism was at an end.

Sir Henry responded in cordial terms with characteristic pleasantry and good humor. The occasion was not one for serious argument or elaborate eulogy, but it was not the less significant because it showed peace had been restored elsewhere than in South Africa.

The origin of the war is ancient history. The Liberals at least, cannot quarrel now over the terms of peace. The government, as Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman pointed out, has pursued a liberal policy, giving up the demand for unconditional surrender and concluding peace satisfactory to the representatives of the Boers.

Signs of discontent, are not, however, wanting among the extreme advocates of ascendancy. Dr. Jamison is reported to have said that another Majuba peace had been made and Mr. Seddon, who wanted to let loose the Maoris on the Boers is seriously perturbed. The government can afford to disregard all hair-brained chatter of irresponsible frivolity and in carrying out Lord Kitchener's peace, it will be heartily supported by political opponents and by all of the most sensible of political friends.

But if the government proposes anything so reactionary as to suspend the constitution of Cape Colony, it will raise a storm compared with which the controversies about the war were mere child's play. Mr. Chamberlain has admitted that such a step could only be taken by an act of parliament, and such an act could only be passed by a persistent use of cloture. The destruction of freedom in the British colony would be an odd result of the war, for the franchise of the prime minister of the Cape is resolutely opposed to it, and even to please the loyalist minority in the assembly, the cabinet will probably shrink from doing what would cause an uneasiness in every self-governing part of the empire.

FIRST KING TO BE DINED BY AMERICAN

Ambassador Choate's Dinner for Edward VII. Establishes New Precedent.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

LONDON, June 14.—It is pitiful to see the dejected appearance of the coronation decorations, all bedraggled and many of them almost spoiled, the red colors all running into the white. If this terrible weather continues, what will they be like on coronation day? Yet it has been a week of many social functions. There has been quite a plethora of dances, musicales and dinner parties. One of the events of the week was a dinner given by Ambassador Choate on Wednesday night to the king and queen. This was a unique affair, inasmuch as it is the first time, as far as can be remembered, when the sovereign dined with the American ambassador. The last time royalty paid an accredited representative of the United States such an honor was when the king, then the prince of Wales, dined with Ambassador Bayard.

Wednesday was, in fact, quite an American day with royalty. Whitelaw Reid was on that day also received in audience by the king. The great social function of the week, however, was the big bazaar in the French embassy in aid of the various French charities, chiefly for the sufferers in the recent terrible disaster at St. Pierre, and drawing the sympathy of both English and Americans. All the great ladies of smart London and all the prominent Americans now here took an active part.

Among the most interesting of the Americans was the duchess of Marlborough, who looked extremely pretty in a dress of white foulard, sprigged with black. With her at the stall which was full of good things and which toward the close of the day looked almost bare, testifying to the energy of the fair saleswomen, was Mrs. Rupert Beckett, in a most becoming dress of black lace silk, with a lovely picture hat. But the prettiest girl at this stall undoubtedly was the duchess of Marlborough's close friend, Miss Gladys Deacon, who was dressed all in white with an enormous pink chiffon hat tied under her chin in a most bewitching fashion. She made quite a sensation in the afternoon, many people asking who she was and wanting to be introduced to her.

Jeanne Langtry was very busy in selling flowers, and nobody could help congratulating her on her engagement to be married. Nor could they refuse to buy flowers from her—and they had to pay a high price for them.

Anna Gould's Receptions.

PARIS, June 14.—(Copyright Cable.)—Among the most brilliant entertainments of the Paris season are the Sunday evening receptions of Comtesse Boni de Castellane. Here, between 11 and midnight, the cream of Paris society flocks to hear the best music that money can provide. The comtesse gave her first reception last Sunday, when she wore lace and white satin, lavishly trimmed with pearls and diamonds.

Viewing Queen's Robes.

PARIS, June 14.—(Copyright Cable.)—Hundreds of Americans visited a shop in the Rue Danoue this week, where the coronation robes of Queen Alexandra are on exhibition. There were several sumptuous dresses all of British material, but made by a French firm. Admission was by card only, and an invitation was eagerly sought.

LONDON MAY BE DISAPPOINTED BY CORONATION CROWD

The Travel from America and Continental Points Is Very Light.

SEATS ARE HELD TOO HIGH

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

London, June 14.—Where is the great crush of people London was to have on coronation week? Is there going to be a great slump of everything that characterized the diamond jubilee?

These are the questions which are agitating the Londoners. Those interested in the event from a pecuniary standpoint are the owners of the great stands, with seats priced at 2 to 15 guineas, who have paid huge prices for their sites. They still seem confident of the outcome, but where are the people who are going to buy these seats?

I have been impressed with this question from a conversation I have had during the last few days with men who are in the business of bringing people to London—steamship agents and traffic managers of railroads. Everybody who has traveled across the Atlantic this spring knows how empty some of the boats seemed as compared with last year. I was told several weeks ago that bookings were 40 per cent behind. Naturally a great portion of those who will line the streets on the day of the great event will be from the provinces. Yet it is a fact that even now the railways have not made plans to handle this traffic. This was told me at the offices of three big railway systems today.

"We do not anticipate such extremely large crowds," said one official. "We are taking a lesson from the jubilee. The people expect that the crush will be terrific. But prices of seats are so high and comfort impossible; therefore many of them will stay at home. We have had very few inquiries regarding the rates. Of course, we will run some extra trains and early enough to get people here in the early morning, but making extraordinary preparation would be foolish."

During the celebrations of the first British successes in the late war there was some controversy about the many Union Jacks being hung out, which is incorrect in heraldry. The lesson taught then has had little effect, for in looking around the streets the other day I was struck by the innumerable Union Jacks hung out in preparation for the coronation festivities, which are all wrong in construction, the narrow bands being where the broad ones should be, or with the red stripes all of one width.

But that is nothing compared with the awful mistake in the Irish flags, which are liberally interspersed with the flags of Scotland and Wales. They are cheap flags, which have been made for the occasion. But it might be worth inquiry as to who is responsible for the appearance of such flags in the streets. But nobody seems to have noticed it. Perhaps there are but few who understand the seriousness of the mistake.

It is not the Irish flag as it ought to be, but the old rebel flag of Ireland. There is the green cloth on which figures the golden harp. But where is the crown which ought to surmount it?

Look at the royal standard and you will see the crown above the harp. The rebel flag which led many a rising across the water was minus the crown. Yet it flies unchallenged today from the houses of the most conservative and most loyal Englishmen. Evidently it will fly over the procession of the king and queen on the 26th and 27th. One thing is certain, it would not be allowed to float over any house in any Irish town except in disloyal centers in the south or in the heart of Ireland, and not even there if the police could prevent it.

BREAKING IN SALESMEN.

Clerks of France Are Taught to Speak French Like Englishmen.

PARIS, June 14.—(Copyright Cable.)—There has been established in the Faubourg St. Honore quarter a kind of night school for the purpose of teaching young French clerks to speak French like Englishmen, so that they can more or less fluently say "very select," "just your fit," "suits you perfectly" and other phrases with an English accent.

All this is to please that part of the public desirous of being clothed, hatted, gloved, shirted and shod in English shops in Paris.

THE NEW CABINET OF FRANCE IS OF THE SECOND RANK

However, the Best Material Obtainable Was Secured for Ministry.

FINANCES IN GOOD HANDS

By J. CORNELY.
[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

Paris, June 14.—It has been observed that in the case of viperous animals the length of life is in relation to the duration of their interuterine existence. Ministries, being creatures of convention, escape this law. If they did not the Combes cabinet would not have long to live, for it was formed with exceptional rapidity. It is bound to say that it is a cabinet of second rank, but we have in France a proverb that appears to fit its case exactly: "When you can't get quail be content with larks."

M. Waldeck-Rousseau was the quail; M. Combes is the lark. By that I do not mean to suggest that he is a nonentity. His language is clear and precise. Besides, credit must be given him for having set a proper value on the collaboration of M. Rouvier, as minister of finance, for M. Rouvier inspires, in financial circles, that sort of confidence which can be commended but not explained.

M. Rouvier will be the chief man in the cabinet, whose first task will be to study and solve budgetary problems and restore some little elasticity to a financial condition which has suffered from the very reforms instituted by the Waldeck-Rousseau cabinet.

French Oppose Innovations.

This will be a difficult nut to crack, for the new cabinet's program comprises one measure of reform of the very first importance—the substitution of a general income tax for taxes at present in force. An income tax is one of the articles of the Republican creed, and has been for 32 years. The French, as a nation, are very conservative, and opposed to innovations.

M. Combes is also to be congratulated on having retained M. Delcasse as minister of foreign affairs. His resignation, for that matter, was a necessity. One cannot dismiss a minister who has just got back from Russia.

Gen. Andre's continuation in office was equally necessary. Gen. Andre was the object of daily insult by the reactionaries. His departure from office would have transformed their electoral defeat into a political victory. The selection of M. Camille Peletan for the navy department is original. M. Peletan is a journalist of much talent, who has waged ferocious campaigns against most of our admirals. He has too much intelligence not to come out all right, and the officers who now become his subordinates are not likely to forget that patience was one of the leading virtues in the days of sailing vessels.

Prosecution Too Easy.

Senator Chaumie will make an excellent minister of public instruction. He is very highly regarded by his colleagues. I should have preferred to see him holding office as minister of justice as his colleague in that position. M. Valle has begun his cabinet career by informing a reporter that he was going to dispense with the services of the public prosecutor, M. Bulot, because the latter had been too "easy" in the Humbert affair. Now, M. Bulot shares with Gen. Andre the honor of being particularly obnoxious to the nationalists, because he made the speeches for the prosecution in the high court of the Assumptionist Fathers trials. He is hated also by the anarchists, one of whose heroes, Ravachol, tried to blow up his residence.

The other members of the ministry are not of special significance. The ministerial program which includes, in addition to a direct income tax, the reduction of military service to two years, the enforcement of the law of associations and the repeal of the Falcoux educational law, was received with coldness. However, the program of the preceding cabinet had been received with fury, and yet that ministry lasted three years.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker.
With heat indicator, for coal or gas makes baking easy and perfect.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

Sunday Concert
On Steamer Torrance, 3 p. m.

Clothing Offers
For Boys and Young Men.

Offers worth investigating, because no matter what the price advertised, the goods are all new, of the latest styles and reliable in make.

500 YOUNG MEN'S BLUE SERGE SUITS—
Strictly all-wool Serge and warranted fast color, cut in the latest style, pants with belt straps, sizes 14 to 20, worth $6.50; Monday while they last, they go at only..... **$3.90**

300 BOYS' SAILOR AND RUSSIAN BLOUSE SUITS—
In Serges, Cheviots and fancy mixtures, elegantly made and trimmed, have been selling at $6.50 and $8.50, as a specially attractive offer now only..... **$3.40**

300 BOYS' ALL-WOOL VESTEE SUITS—
In Light and medium colors, made with patent waist band and tape seams; sizes 4 to 7, value $5 and $6, Monday, at..... **$2.22**

5,000 BOYS' ALL-WOOL KNEE PANTS—
In Serges, Cheviots and Cassimeres, made with excelsior waist band and taped seams, sizes 2½ to 16; worth $1.50 and $2, at **89c**

3,000 BOYS' 2-PIECE, DOUBLE-BREASTED SAILOR
Blouse and Norfolk Suits, in Serges, Cheviots and Cassimeres, well made and trimmed, sizes 4 to 16, worth $2.50, at only **98c**

MONDAY 9 to 12—
2,000 Boys' Wash Suits, in Galatea and Linen, with extra Pants to match, worth 75c; 9 to 12, at..... **25c**

GUSKY'S
300 TO 400 MARKET ST
EVERYTHING TO WEAR

Strong Statements But Straight Facts

Facts that the goods behind the announcement always make good. Truth needs no flower of speech, and our store is eloquent of its ability to save you money. Realities, not fancies, are the conditions that you meet here. Varieties and values unequaled.

STRAW HATS.

Men's wide brim Yacht Hats are very stylish. Our line includes all the popular shapes in Sennett, Shansi, Split and Rough Braid Straws. Prices $3 down to..... **$1**

Complete assortment of Yacht and Sailor Straw Hats, in all kinds and styles of straw braid. Prices $2 down to..... **50c**

PANAMAS.

Splendid showing of Men's Genuine Panama Hats, perfect in workmanship; clear, bright color and correct shapes. Prices **$15, $12 and $10**

Porto Ricans and French Palms; come in the Panama and Negligee shapes, in all grades; best values in the city. Prices $5.00 down to..... **$2**

BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S STRAWS.

Boys' Yacht, Sailor or Panama shape Straw Hats, in all kinds and styles of straw braids. Prices $1.50 down to..... **25c**

Misses' and Children's Straw Sailors, in all latest up-to-date styles, in all kinds of straw. Prices $2.00 down to..... **25c**

MONDAY 9 to 12.

Boys' and Children's 25c and 34c White Duck and Crash Golf Caps; coolest summer cap made. From 9 to 12, only..... **13c**

Women's Furnishings.

Women's Summer Neckwear, in Lawn Automobile Ties, plain white and fancy figured 17c and 19c values, only..... **13c**

Women's Silk Automobile Ties and Pique Stocks, with silk embroidered turnover; 34c and 39c values, only..... **25c**

WOMEN'S BELTS:—
Entirely new lines of Women's Belts, in black silk and satin, plain and pleated effects, with newest style of oxidized and gilt buckles and ornaments. Prices $1.50 down to..... **25c**

WOMEN'S UNDERWEAR:—
Women's Ribbed Balbriggan Vests or Pants, Vests with wing sleeves or sleeveless, pants lace trimmed; 17c values, only..... **13c**

Women's Ribbed Vests or Pants, in balbriggan or lisle, handsomely lace trimmed; usual 34c values, only..... **25c**

WOMEN'S STOCKINGS:—
Women's 15c Lace Stockings, colors red or blue, full seamless. Monday only..... **10c**

Women's 50c Stockings, fancy figured, full regular made goods, to close Monday only..... **19c**

Women's Lace Stockings, fast black, in plain or silk embroidered; come in lisle, balbriggan or silk. Prices $2.00 down to..... **25c**

Women's 50c Lace Lisle Gloves, tan color, Monday only..... **34c**

Children's Gauze Vests or Pants, all sizes. Prices 34c to..... **13c**

MONDAY 9 to 12.

600 Women's 25c Corded Silk Belts, black or white, with oxidized buckle and ornament; 9 to 12, only..... **13c**

MEN'S SUMMER FURNISHINGS.

OUTING SHIRTS.

Men's $1 Outing Shirts for 75c.
Men's Pleated Chambray Cloth Outing Shirts, colors blue or oxblood red, also plain white and fancy figured corded Madras Cloth Shirts, all with extra cuffs, cut full size and best make; were $1, Monday only..... **75c**

Men's Outing Shirts at $1.00.
Thousands to choose from at this price. In plain or pleated fronts, in finest American Madras and Zephyr Cloth; in corded and fancy stripes, figures and plain white and tans. Every new, midsummer style, shirts that are all made especially to our order, and are guaranteed for make and fit; $1.25 and $1.50 values for only..... **$1.00**

MEN'S OUTING SHIRTS FOR $1.50—
Custom made Shirts, Star and Duquesne make. Materials are imported Madras and Zephyr Cloth and corded Madras Cloth, in fancy stripes, plain white and fancy figures; entirely new effects for midsummer wear, come with attached or detached cuffs. Material, make and fit equal in every way to custom work at $2 and $2.50; choice here only..... **$1.50**

GRASS LINEN SHIRTS—
Made of pure Irish Linen, natural color; also in white, come in plain or pleated fronts. Highest grade shirts made; very cool and extremely stylish. Prices..... **$3 and $2.50**

BOYS' OUTING SHIRTS—
Boys' Outing Shirts in neckband style, plain or pleated fronts, in Bedford Cords, Madras and Zephyr Cloth, in fancy stripes and plain white. Prices **$1.50, $1.00, 75c and 50c**

NECKWEAR SPECIAL—

500 dozen Men's Summer Neckwear in Reversible Derby Silk 4-in-Hands, in plain color Pean de Soie silks, also fancy figured and striped Barathea silk and English twilled silks in the new tan and slate colors, with polka dots and figures. Also 100 dozen Men's Washable Stocks, in white Pique and Madras Cloth; also fancy stripes and figures in Madras and Duck; 50c values. Your choice Monday only..... **25c**

UNDERWEAR.

Men's plain or lace weave, also Net Underwear, in ecru and flesh color and fancy stripes; 34c values, Monday only..... **25c**

Men's 50c and 63c fancy stripe silky fibre Balbriggan Underwear; odds and ends; Monday only..... **34c**

Men's Balbriggan Underwear, plain or lace and net weaves; colors ecru, blue, brown, tan and fast black; genuine silky fibre goods; ecru color in sizes up to 50-inch. Best values in the city at..... **50c**

Men's finer grade Lisle, Balbriggan and Silk Underwear, in plain or lace weaves, colors ecru, blue, white, tan, pink and fast black. Prices $1.50 down to..... **75c**

HALF HOSE.

Men's Lace weave Half Hose, plain or lace trimmed, in Lisle, Balbriggan and Pure Silk, plain or with silk embroidery. Prices $1.50 down to..... **25c**

Men's fancy figured, fancy striped and Jacquard weave Half Hose, in Lisle or Balbriggan; many exclusive novelties. Prices $1.50 down to..... **13c**

MEN'S BELTS—
Thousands of Men's Belts to select from in all kinds and styles of leather and all colors, mounted with nickel, oxidized gun metal and gold plated buckles. Prices $3 down to..... **25c**

MONDAY 9 TO 12—
1,000 Men's Outing Shirts, odds and ends in plain white, tans and fancy stripes, in Corded and Plain Madras and Bedford Cords. Were 50c, 63c and 75c. Choice from 9 to 12, only..... **33c**

Men's Summer Clothing.

Suitable Summer Clothing will do a great deal toward obviating the great discomfort of extremely hot weather. "Keep cool" is good advice with the temperature above the nineties, but better and more practical advice is to tell you how.

Outing Suits

are a wonderful help. Their cost is not to be considered when you take into consideration the comfort assured. Our line of these is a large and interesting one, of extremely light fabrics, such as French and American Flannels, Thibets and Homespuns. A change from a regular suit to one of these will be a revelation to you if you have not yet tried it.

$5.00 to $15.00

BLUE SERGE SUITS

Are ideal for summer wear, and you can't think of anything that will give you better service for the money. Light, cool and dressy, suitable for business or vacation.

A price range of from

$7.50 to $22.00

Light Weight Regulation Traction Suits..... $7.75

ALLURING OFFERINGS ON OUR WOMEN'S FLOOR.

WOMEN'S WHITE AND COLORED DRESSES AND SHIRT WAIST SUITS

of Lawn and Linen, the Dresses trimmed with lace insertion, and the Suits tucked and with lace insertion; waists open back and front; new stock collar and new sleeve; skirts all have new Serpentine flounce. Values $8.50 and $10, on Monday..... **$7.48**

Women's Shirt Waist Suits in mercerized Chambray and Gingham, in stripe effects and solid colors of oxblood, blue and linen; also in polka dots; waists are made open back and front, some plain and tucked, others with insertion; new collar and cuffs; skirts made extra wide with large graduated flounce. Prices were $4 to $7.50, on Monday..... **$2.98**

CHILDREN'S DRESSES AND SUITS

Children's Dresses and Sailor Suits, in lawns, percales and ginghams; light and dark colors, in neat stripes and fancy figures; braid and lace embroidered yoke; sizes 6 to 14; $1.25 and $1.50 values, on Monday..... **89c**

Little Girls' Rompers, in linen and denim, edged in red, white or blue; $1.00 value..... **69c**

MONDAY 9 to 12.

WOMEN'S BLACK RAINY DAY SKIRTS of Cheviot, with large flounce, 10 rows of stitching; value $4, Monday from 9 to 12..... **$2.48**

WOMEN'S WHITE AND COLORED SHIRT WAISTS

Women's White Shirt Waists, in Lawns and dotted Swiss; open back and front; new collar and sleeve; lace and embroidery trimmed, tucked and hemstitched; $2 and $2.25 values, on Monday..... **$1.69**

Women's Wash Silk Waists, tucked back and front and lace insertion trimmed; with new sleeves; insertion trimmed; cuffs tucked; $6 value, on Monday..... **$4.98**

Women's Lawn Waists in black and white, red and white and blue and white, made with new collar and hemstitched cuffs; all sizes 32 to 42; $1.50 value, on Monday..... **98c**

Children's White French Dresses, of very fine lawn, piped in pink, blue and red; full skirt with 5-inch hem; sizes 2 to 6; $1.25 value, on Monday,

74c

Children's Leghorn and Tuskin Braid Hats, trimmed in taffeta, ribbon velvet or flowers; $1.50 value,

98c

SHOE SPECIALS

For Men, Women and Children.

Of the many Monday Money-Saving Specials in the Shoe Department we present a few:

Women's $5 Imported Patent Calf, cloth top Button Shoe, turn sole, military heel, Monday special..... **$3.50**

Women's $2.50 and $3 turn and welted sole Patent Leather and Black Kid Oxfords. Special for Monday..... **$2.19**

Women's $2 Glace Kid Oxfords, in light or medium weight soles, patent or kid tips, Monday..... **$1.39**

Women's $3.00 dull kid top Patent Leather Lace Shoes, extended stitched edges, medium weight soles, Monday..... **$1.95**

Men's $4 Goodyear Welted Oxfords in Patent Colt, Black Kid and Calf Skin, made on the latest flat tread last, Monday. **$3.00**

Men's Cooley cloth Outing Shoes and Oxfords, made on shapely, well-fitting lasts, solid leather soles, worth $2, Monday. **$1.49**

Boys' and Youths' Oxfords, in Velour Calf and Patent Leather, Goodyear welted and McKay sewed, manish lasts, at..... **$1.50 to $3**

Misses' and Children's Glace Kid Oxfords, medium weight soles, worth $1.50. On Monday:

Sizes 8 to 11..... **$1.00**

Sizes 11½ to 2..... **$1.19**

MONDAY 9 TO 12.
Boys' and Little Men's Canvas Outing Shoes, solid leather soles, 9 to 12 Monday..... **89c**

PITTINGER TOO MUCH FOR PIRATES--YALE BEAT TIGERS, WON CHAMPIONSHIP

ONLY ONE HIT FOR CHAMPIONS OFF PITTINGER

The Greensburg Boy Made the Pirates Look Like a Lot of Amateurs.

DEACON PHIL GOT BINGLE

It Was the Only One of the Game Scored by Clarke's Men—Phillippe's Failure to Cover First Proved a Costly Mistake.

YESTERDAY'S LEAGUE GAMES.

Boston	3—Pittsburgh		0
Philadelphia	6—Chicago		1
Brooklyn	4—St. Louis		3
Cincinnati	4—New York		1

Standing of the Clubs.

	W.	L.	Pct.		W.	L.	Pct.
Pittsburgh	34	10	.773	Philadelphia	21	20	.447
Brooklyn	25	22	.532	New York	19	25	.432
Chicago	24	21	.533	St. Louis	19	27	.413
Boston	20	22	.476	Cincinnati	19	27	.413

SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.

Boston, June 14.—Thanks to Charlie Pittenger's wizard pitching, the champion Pittsburgh team left the South End grounds this afternoon without a run to their credit and just one solitary base hit, that of Pitcher Phillippe in the third inning, which profited nothing.

Pittenger's exhibition was certainly the best seen on the local grounds for many seasons. He had lightning speed and a tantalizing rise that forced such hitters as Wagner and Clarke to send sky-scraping flies to the outfield, where they dropped nicely into the waiting mitts of some Bostonian. Four bases on balls were drawn by the Pirates, but they were Greek gifts. In the first inning Davis received a pass and he ran to second, while Demontreville was muffing the ball sent to head him off. In the fourth inning Beaumont was the recipient of a like favor and he ran down on Wagner's long fly. But the succeeding batsmen could do nothing and the runners remained anchored to the bag in each instance.

Phillippe Made a Fatal Blunder.

Phillippe for the Pittsburghs pitched in a style good enough to win any ordinary game, barring the first inning, when the Bostons bunched three hits and won, and even then an error of omission on his part was responsible for the disaster. He failed to cover first on Carney's grounder to Bransfield, and then came trouble. With one out Tenny singled to right and Cooley followed with another past second. Carney hit to Bransfield and would have been an easy out but for Phillippe's trance. With the bases full Demontreville came to his team mate's rescue with a screaming liner to left field, scoring Tenney and Cooley. Demont drew a throw to second on a bluff attempt to steal and Carney just managed to make the plate on the return throw with the third and as it proved last run as Capt. Long forced Demontreville.

If Phillippe had been alert enough to have made that little side trip to first and if the fleet-footed Carney's career had been then and there checked, for that reason at least the score for Boston would in all probability have gone down on the board as a big goose egg. After that only the prophet or the son of a prophet could have foretold the result, as the Pittsburgh twirler settled down and served up every whiff as good an article of ball as did his Boston opponent. After that Boston got but two hits and saw second base only three times.

Fielding Work Was Snappy.

The features of the game which were snappy and right on edge were the fielding of Wagner, Beaumont, Long, Demonterville, Gremminger, and the batting of Tenney and Demontreville. Fast plays were plentiful and the work of both teams was artistic to the extreme. Not a kick or a fuss of any kind marred the contest, and the umpire's job was a sinecure. Six thousand wildly enthusiastic fans saw the contest.

The champions expect to turn the tables Monday. It will probably be Tannehill vs. Willis, and a battle royal. Score:

BOSTON.	AB.	R.	IB.	P.O.	A.	E.
Lush, m	4	0	0	3	0	0
Tenney, l	4	1	2	10	2	0
Cooley, s	4	1	1	3	5	0
Carney, r	3	1	1	0	0	0
Gremminger, 3	4	0	0	2	3	0
Demont, 2	4	0	2	2	3	0
Long, c	3	0	0	1	4	0
Kittridge, c	2	0	0	6	1	0
Pittinger, p	3	0	0	1	2	0
Totals	30	3	3	27	13	0

PITTSBURGH.	AB.	R.	IB.	P.O.	A.	E.
Davis, r	4	0	0	1	0	0
Clarke, l	4	0	0	2	0	0
Beaumont, rf	3	0	0	1	0	0
Wagner, s	3	0	0	3	6	1*
Bransfield, 1	2	0	0	12	0	0
Ritchey, 2	3	0	0	1	2	0
Leach, 3	2	0	0	1	2	0
O'Connor, c	3	0	0	2	2	0
Phillippe, p	3	0	0	1	0	0
Totals	25	0	1	*23	12	1

*Gremminger out—hit by batted ball.

Boston	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—3
Pittsburgh	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0

Stolen bases—Tenney, Davis. Double plays—Long, Demont and Tenney. First base on balls—Off Pittinger, 6; off Phillippe, 1. Hit by pitched ball—by Pittinger, 1. Struck out—By Pittinger, 5; by Pallippe, 2. Time—1:30. Umpire—Cantillon.

REDS WON AGAIN.

Giants Batted Well Enough, but Were Slow on the Bases.

NEW YORK, June 14.—Cincinnati again defeated the New Yorks on the Polo grounds today. The home team found the ball frequently, having 10 hits to only seven for the visitors, but they were slow on the bases. Score:

Cincinnati.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	New York.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Hoy, m	0	0	2	0	0	Brodie, m	0	1	2	0	0
Peitz, c	1	2	7	5	0	Bean, s	0	1	2	5	0
Seward, l	1	1	2	0	0	Smith, 2	0	1	5	2	0
Beckley, 1	1	2	11	0	0	Davis, 1	0	1	10	1	0
Magoon, 2	1	0	1	0	1	Lauder, 3	0	1	1	2	0
Corcoran, s	0	1	3	3	0	Jones, l	0	0	1	0	0
Steed'd, 3	0	1	1	2	0	Hend'rs, c	0	0	3	7	0
Egan, c	0	0	5	2	0	Bower'n, c	0	0	1	1	0
Ewing, p	0	0	0	1	0	Evans, p	0	0	2	2	1
						*Washburn	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	4	7	27	10	1	Totals	1	10	27	10	1

*Batted for Ryan in ninth.

Cincinnati	2	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	0—4
New York	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0—1

Two-base hits—Smith, Peitz, Steinfeld, Hendricks. Stolen bases—Bowerman 2. First base on balls—Off Ewing 1, off Evans 1. Struck out—By Evans 7, by Ewing 5. First base on errors—Cincinnati 1, New York 1. Left on bases—Cincinnati 4, New York 10. Umpire—Emslie. Attendance—7,596. Time—1:45.

BEATEN BY BROOKLYN.

Donovan's Team Handicapped by Loss of Middle Fielder.

BROOKLYN, June 14.—Brooklyn defeated St. Louis in the second game of the series at Washington park today by a score of 4 to 3. The Worcester Eastern League club has enjoined Smoot, the center fielder for St. Louis, claiming a prior right to his services. Score:

St. Louis.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Brooklyn.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
J. Farr, l	2	0	0	6	4	0	Delan, m	0	1	1	0	0
Done'n, rf	1	1	2	2	0	0	Ward, r	0	0	1	0	0
Nich's, m	1	1	2	2	0	0	Sheck'd, l	1	0	1	1	0
Barel'y, 1	1	1	0	4	0	0	McCre'y, 1	2	2	11	2	0
Kruger, s	1	0	4	3	0	0	Dahlen, s	0	0	3	4	2
Brash'r,	1	0	0	1	1	0	Irwin, 3	0	2	1	3	3
Hartman,	3	0	1	3	2	0	C. Farr,	0	0	3	6	1
Ryan, c	0	1	5	1	0	0	Flood, 2	0	0	2	3	1
Murphy, p	0	0	0	0	4	0	Hughes, p	0	0	0	1	0
							Newton, p	0	0	0	0	1
							*Kitson	0	1	0	0	0
Totals	3	4	*31	15	0		Totals	4	9	33	14	4

*One out when winning run made.
**Kitson batted for Hughes in eighth inning.

St. Louis	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	1—3
Brooklyn	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	2—4

Two-base hit—McCreery. Stolen bases—Nicholas, McCreery. Double plays—Kruger, Farrell and Dahlman; Flood and McCreery. Sacrifice hits—Kruger, Ryan, Murphy, Ward, Wahlen. First base on balls—Off Murphy 3, off Hughes 1. Hit by pitched ball—By Murphy 1. Struck out—By Murphy 5, by Hughes 3, by Newton. Passed ball—Farrell. Hits—Off Hughes in eight innings, 3; off Newton in three innings, 1. First base on errors—St. Louis 4. Left on bases—St. Louis 8, Brooklyn 8. Umpires—E. Power and Brown. Attendance—3,500. Time—2:10.

STILL ON THE SLIDE.

Chicago Dropped Another Game to the Quakers.

PHILADELPHIA, June 14.—The Phillies' hits and Chicago's errors came in conjunction in the sixth and seventh innings. Attendance, 3,173. Score:

Chicago.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Phila.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Slagle, l	0	0	2	0	0	Thomas, m	2	1	2	0	0
Jones, m	0	0	6	2	0	1	Browne, l	0	1	6	0	0
Dexter, l	0	0	1	0	1	1	Doug'as,	1	1	1	7	0
Org'n,	0	0	1	2	0	0	Barry, r	0	0	2	5	0
Tenney, r	0	1	2	0	0	0	Dooin, c	0	0	5	1	0
Tinker, s	0	0	1	1	3	2	Hulswitt, s	1	1	2	0	0
Lowe, 2	0	0	1	2	4	0	Halim'n, 3	1	1	2	1	0
Schrp'r,	3	0	0	2	0	0	Childs, 2	0	0	1	6	3
St.Vr'n, p	0	0	0	0	1	0	Dug'by, p	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	1	0	6	24	11	4	Totals	6	6	27	7	2

Chicago	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0—1
Philadelphia	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	4	0 *—6

Two-base hit—Thomas. Stolen bases—Tinker and Dooin. Left on bases—Chicago 8, Philadelphia 9. Double play—Dexter, Lowe and Childs. First base on balls—Off Duggleby 3, off St. Vrain 1. Struck out—By Duggleby 3, by St. Vrain 5. Passed Ball—Kling. Wild pitch—St. Vrain. Time—1:40. Umpire—O'Day.

FIRST MATINEE MEET.

Big Crowd Turned Out at Greensburg and Was Treated to Some Spirited Racing.

GREENSBURG, PA., June 14.—(Special.)—The first matinee meet of the Greensburg Driving club was held here this afternoon at the old fair grounds near here. The great crowd that gathered at the course and the interest manifested indicated the labor of the club's manager to furnish splendid amusement to the lovers of that sort of sport. The first meet was a decided success, and although the horses scheduled in the five events for this afternoon were virtually green ones, the time recorded in a number of instances came as a complete surprise to some of the oldest horsemen. The starter was Col. John F. Mitinger, old in the business. It is the intention of the club to hold regular Saturday meets. The summary of events this afternoon is as follows:

No. 1—Mile heats, two in three:

Guy T., s. g., L. B. Huff	1 1
Stella C., H. Sarver	2 2
Darrah, Donohue	3 3

Time, 2:48, 2:47½.

No. 2—Mile heats, two in three:

Joe H., A. W. Meets	3 4 dr.
Barry B., Daniel Bierer	1 4 3 3
Lambert Chief, A. W. Null	3 2 1 1
Billy Bryan, C. Scudley	2 1 2 2

Time, 2:35, 2:35½, 2:37, 2:39.

No. 3—Mile heats, two in three:

Sally Ross, H. F. Thomas	2 1 1
Harry Pointer, R. McNulty	1 2 2
Belle Snow, Dr. C. E. Snyder	2 1 1
Romayne W., H. H. Null, Jr.	1 2 2

Time, 2:45½.

No. 4—Mile heats, two in three:

Flaccus, Alex Coulter	3 3
Annie Hartman, H. F. Bovard	1 1
Young Joe, Thomas Donohue	2 2

Time, 2:39¼, 2:33.

KENNEDY AND BROAD.

They Will Meet on a Boat and Both Are in Fine Shape for Their Bout.

Final arrangements have been made for the 20-round contest tomorrow night between Eddie Kennedy of Allegheny and Fred Broad, the hard-hitting middleweight of New Kensington. The boys will meet on the excursion boat Idaho and will box at catch weights. Kennedy will weigh 148 pounds and Broad 156, and both have been in hard training for three weeks. Kennedy finished his hard stunts yesterday and will rest up until tomorrow night. The Allegheny boy has been doing his training at West View, boxing with Jack McClelland and several local boxers. Billy Corcoran, Kennedy's backer, says Kennedy is in good form and it will take a top-notcher to beat him, as he is very fast from boxing with McClelland and other quick men.

Broad has been doing his training at his home, being assisted by one of the best eastern welterweights, who will meet Kennedy, providing he is the winner. Reports from the New Kensington say that Broad will surprise the talent. There will be at least 200 sports from Kittanning, Ford City and Kensington, with money to back their favorite. One bet was made yesterday of $200 on Broad. Kennedy will be locked after by Billy Corcoran and Jack McClelland and Broad by Charles McKeever and Mull Bower. Yock Hennliger has been agreed on as the referee.

Sharon's Soft Snap.

SHARON, PA., June 14.—(Special.)—Sharon had little trouble defeating the Duquesne Library and Athletic club of Pittsburgh here this afternoon by the score of 19 to 5. Score:

	R.	H.	E.
Sharon	6	1	0
D. L. A. C.	5	6	1

Batteries—Preil, Diebold and Owens; Milford and McAleese.

Harvard Shut Pennsy Out.

At Cambridge, Mass.—Harvard 1, University of Pennsylvania 0.

SHAFFER A. C. OF ETNA.

TEMPLAR. CUNNINGHAM. YAHRES. CORE. BEEGAL.
SNYDER. FIX. ELLING. SANDERS. KERR (Manager).

GOLD HEELS WON SUBURBAN RACE IN RECORD TIME

Contend Set the Pace, but It Was Too Fast for Him to Hold.

BIG CROWD SAW CLASSIC

Fifty Thousand People Watched the Event That Was Exciting From Start to Finish—Fine Riding by Wonderly—Day of Records.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

New York, June 14.—Gold Heels, a worthy son of a great sire, bore to the front and gallantly held to the end the colors of McLewee and Brady in the Suburban handicap today over the Coney Island Jockey club course, stripping two-fifths of a second, on a track not at its best, from the mark set by the speediest of his predecessors, Alcedo, last year, as victor of this greatest classic of the American turf.

Courage and speed won for the son of The Bard-Heel and Toe in 1:05 1-5, favorite by a slight margin in the betting and ridden in masterly fashion by young Wonderly, who first knew today the thrill of that brief ride in the floral horseshoe amid the wild plaudits of half a hundred thousand lovers of the sport of kings.

Was a Day of Records.

It was a day of records. Never on any American course, to every part of which an admission fee is charged, has such a tremendous concourse of humanity witnessed a struggle between thoroughbred racers. Fully 50,000 persons watched the Suburban from boxes and grandstand, from trees, from roof and from lawn, from cheap field and from the stable inclosures. Men who have seen every one of the 18 Suburbans that preceded today's gazed in wonder at the masses of humanity.

And so the Suburban of 1902 was run and won. Gold Heels, off sixth, rushed ahead, and, when they first passed the wire, was neck and neck with Montcoat and Contend. This last record-breaker and dark horse was the leader. His heart-breaking pace turned to water the courage of some that followed. To the jockeys of others it spelled "Ruin." Two of these were Wonderly and Redfern. Both fell back from the meteor that flashed in the lead of the Suburban field. Closing in the back-stretch Shaw, on Blues, thought his chance had come and raced to the front. Contend was still in the lead, but wise little Cochran was trying to save him even then. Blues dashed in past Pentecost, bumping him hard. Pentecost, a long-striding horse, was caught off his balance and sheered heavily into Contend. Then Contend gave up the ghost and fell to the rear, finishing absolutely last.

Blues' dash had not been challenged. He shot past Gold Heels and soon there was a clear length of daylight between them.

Blues Showed Faint Heart.

But it was not for Blues. Cleverly rated, close to the rail Wonderly was bringing in Gold Heels. For a sixteenth of a mile they were almost alone. But Blues' heart went faint and well into the stretch Gold Heels was overhauling him, passing him, leading him with the mastery of chieftainship.

Then came that grand struggle of Pentecost. Four lengths in the rear was Madden's horse when the leaders turned into the stretch, but on and on he came, gaining, gaining at every stride. A hundred yards from the finish he had Blues beaten and slowly he began to creep up on Gold Heels. But no mean foe met him there. Gold Heels sprang forward again under Wonderly's urging, and so they passed under the wire, Gold Heels first by one-half length. Pentecost a short length in front of Blues.

Never has there been such a betting race, say the bookmakers. There were 103 of the regulars, in addition to those who accept bets of $1. At least $800,000 was handled in the ring on the Suburban alone. There had also been a tremendous amount of betting in the outure books in this event. The final price against Gold Heels was 3 to 1, with and even money place; Pentecost, 5 and 2; Blues, 6 and 2; Sadie S., 40 and 10; Herbert, 6 and 2; and Advance Guard, 6 and 2. There was much generous backing of Monograph, the hope of the west, which closed at 15 and 6.

The Start Was a Good One.

Starter Fitzgerald sent the field away in excellent style, with none of the 11 starters—Trigger having been scratched at 3:20 p. m.—having any great advantage or disadvantage. The track had been redeemed from an inch of mud by hard work on the part of the superintendent. Rain threatened all the afternoon, but none fell and a fine breeze cooled the seats in the grand-stand.

Gen. F. C. McLewee, one of Gold Heels' owners, is a prominent New Yorker, once a member of the governor's staff. Several years ago he was a partner of Frank Ehret in a racing stable, but afterward dropped out of the game. His recent return has been marked by flattering success, as his colt, Major Daingerfield, won the Brooklyn Derby at Gravesend last week. Gold Heels was once owned by William C. Whitney and later by the Sloans. He won races of merit last year, but no classics.

Gunflint, the Whitney filly, galloped home in the first race in the fast time of 1:13 3-5, defeating the heavily backed and heavily weighted Canadian entry, Cobourg. La Casta was third. Again in the second the winner made a show of his field. Port Royal, a strong favorite, with Shaw up, carried the Keene colors in front from post to finish, increasing his lead until pulled up near home. Bessie McCarthy just beat Courtenay for the place honors.

Mackey's Mexican a Winner.

For the first half of the Double Event seven splendid youngsters raced down the new Futurity course, with Clarence H. Mackey's Mexican, carrying the top weight, an easy winner by two lengths at the end. The summaries:

First race—Six furlongs on main track—Gunflint, 119, Burns, 11 to 5 and 1 to 2, won; Cobourg, 125, McCue, 6 to 5 and 1 to 2, second; Lucrezia, 105, Odom, 60 to 1 and 12 to 1, third. Time, 1:13 3-5. Hanover Queen, Dubbin and G. Whittier also ran.

Second race, furlongs, selling—Port Royal, 107, Shaw, 7 to 5 and 4 to 5, won; Bessie McCarthy, 111, Wonderly, 3 to 1 and 4 to 1, second; Courtenay, 101, Shea, 2 to 1 and 4 to 5, third. Time, 1:12 3-5. Gallant Colonel, Gold Enough, Bonfield, Carrier Pigeon, Sweet Clover and Father Den also ran.

Third race, the double event of $5,000, five and one-half furlongs—Mexican, 126, Burns, 7 to 1 and 3 to 1, won; Golden Maxim, 117, Buchanan, 19 to 1 and 4 to 1, second; Prediction, 117, Shaw, 5 to 1 and 2 to 1, third. Time, 1:06 3-5. Gold Heels, Gold Dollar, Charles Elwood and Monte Carlo also ran.

Fourth race, the suburban handicap of $10,000, mile and a quarter—Gold Heels, 124, Wonderly, 3 to 1 and even, won; Pentecost, 126, Redfern, 5 to 1 and 2 to 1, second; Blue, 124, Shaw, 6 to 1 and 2 to 1, third. Time, 2:05 1-5. Sadie S., Watercure, Advance Guard, Arden, Monograph, Herbert, Reina and Contend also ran.

Fifth race, maidens, two-year-olds, last five furlongs of the futurity course—Janaway, 118, Sullivan, 20 to 1 and 6 to 1, won; McCaskill, 118, Burns, 7 to 10 and out, second; Pitzbrilliant, 118, Wonderly, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, third. Time, 1:00 1-5. Rockford, Oakington, Shorthose, Schuyler, Rose Center, Princelet, Lightship, Lady Trebla, Mme. Dubarry, Jerry Barkelow, Cardinal Wolsey, Belle Gardo and *Barnstormer also ran.

Sixth race, handicap, one mile and a sixteenth on the turf—Royal, 108, Wonderly, 4 to 5 and 1 to 3, won; Lanceman, 104, Brennan, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, second; Brigadier, 109, Bullman, 8 to 1 and 3 to 1, third. Time, 1:47 1-5. His Eminence, Caithness, St. Finnan, Numetal, Trump and Caller also ran.

*Barnstormer finished second, but was disqualified.

THE ST. LOUIS DERBY.

30,000 People Witnessed Otis a 20 to 1 Shot Win a Great Race.

ST. LOUIS, June 14.—Amid the plaudits of 30,000 persons Barney Schreiber's colt, Otis, today galloped across the line, a winner of the great St. Louis derby, worth $13,000 to the victor.

George C. Bennett's Lamplighter colt, Little Scout, was second, a length away, a neck ahead of Terra Firma, the heavily played, even money favorite. Otis, off fourth, immediately shot to front and set the pace the entire distance, always under restraint, except when approaching the finishing line. The spectacular feature was the fight for second place between Little Scout, Terra Firma and Aladdin. Behind Otis these three came together, all under the whip, Little Scout getting second mony by a nose from Terra Firma, with Aladdin only a neck away.

Flora Pomona, the strongly played second choice, was lame prior to going to the post. She got off bad and ran a dull race. Otis could have won much farther ahead had Singleton been disposed to give him his head at all stages of the journey. He was one of the outsiders in the betting, as good at 20 to 1 being laid against his chances at one stage of the betting, with few takers.

LUCIEN APPLEBY'S RACE.

Carried Heavy Weight, but Won the Stake Event.

CHICAGO, June 14.—S. C. Hildreth's derby colt, Lucien Appleby, carrying 120 pounds, won the M. Lewis Clark stakes of $2,000 at a mile and an eighth today at Harlem, Wyeth, John A. Drake's derby hope, being second, only a neck away, with Marcos third, two lengths away, and Harry New, the only other starter, eight lengths behind Marcos. Summary:

First race, seven furlongs—Herodiade, 105, Otis, 15 to 1, won; Amy Williams, 105, Lyne, 4 to 1, second; Jaubert, 105, T. Dean, 18 to 5, third. Time, 1:36 1-5. Bard Burns and Arlan ran.

Second race, four furlongs—The Don, 110, Caywood, 8 to 1, won; Foxy Kane, 113, T. Dean, 9 to 5, second; Dick Welles, 109, Hoar, 50 to 1, third. Time, :52 1-5. Bay Wonder, Steel Winder, Mallory, Cottamazon, Dan McKenna, Emir, Bernaya and Nestor ran.

Third race, six furlongs—Bumble Bunton, 109, Winkfield, 12 to 1, won; W. J. Debo, 107, Otis, 30 to 1, second; Guyve, 97, J. Walsh, Gonne, Automaton and Moabina ran.

Fourth race, mile and an eighth, M. Lewis Clark stakes—Lucien Appleby, 120, Winkfield, 6 to 5, won; Wreck, 109, Lyne, 7 to 2, second; Marcos, 112, Otis, 8 to 1, third. Time, 2:02 2-5. Harry New ran.

Fifth race, mile and a sixteenth, handicap—Autolight, 105, Knight, 2 to 1, won; Pranspido, 88, W. Knapp, 9 to 2, second; Flying Torpedo, 110, Winkfield, 5 to 2, third. Time, 1:58. Boney Boy, Bumblefoot, Hirsch, Mr. Ginnity 1, Double plays—Casey, Gleason and Dillon; Gleason, Dillon and Elberfeld; Elberfeld and Dillon; Kelly and McGann; Williams and Gilbert; Medium classified. Umpire—Johnston. Attendance—4,128. Time—1:30.

BOSTON BEAT CHICAGO.

Young's Wild Throw Saved White Stockings From a Shutout.

CHICAGO, June 14.—Boston defeated Chicago today in a game that, outside of batting errors, was a great pitchers' battle. Young's wild throw gave the locals their only run. Aattendance, 8,100. Score:

Chicago.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Boston.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Strang, 3	1	1	1	1	0	0	Dough'y, l	0	1	3	0	0
Green, m	0	0	1	2	0	0	Stahl, m	0	0	1	1	0
Green, r	0	1	2	0	0	0	Stahl, m	0	0	1	1	0
Davis, s	0	0	0	2	5	0	Freeman, r	0	0	1	1	0
Mertes, l	0	0	0	2	1	0	Parent, s	0	0	3	1	0
Abbott, 1	0	1	14	1	0	0	Chase, 1	1	0	10	0	0
Daly, 2	0	0	1	1	0	0	Ferris, 2	0	0	2	2	0
Sullivan, c	0	0	3	1	0	0	Criger, c	1	1	8	2	0
Patte'n, p	0	0	0	1	1	0	Young, p	1	0	0	4	1
Totals	1	3	27	16	8	0	Totals	2	5	27	9	1

Chicago	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—1
Boston	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0—2

Left on bases—Chicago 3, Boston 3. Sacrifice hits—Jones, Daly, Collins, Parent, Dougherty. Struck out—By Patterson 2, by Young 7. Bases on balls—Off Patterson 2, off Young 1. Umpires—Carruthers and Sheridan. Time—1:25.

MADE IT THREE STRAIGHT.

The Senators Beat the Browns in the Tenth Inning.

ST. LOUIS, June 14.—Washington made it three straight from St. Louis today in a 10-inning game. The home team tied the score in the ninth after two outs, but Heidrick's muff of Carey's fly in the tenth allowed Coughlin to score the winning run. Attendance 3,241. Score:

St. Louis.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Washington.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Malo'ey, r	0	0	2	1	0	1	Orth, m	1	2	2	1	0
Hemp'll, l	0	1	1	1	0	1	Wolv'n, 3	0	0	1	1	0
Heid'k, m	0	0	1	0	0	0	Heidrick, l	0	0	2	0	0
Ander'n, 1	0	0	14	0	0	0	Keister, 2	0	0	2	2	0
Friel, 3	2	2	2	2	1	0	Coughl'n, s	1	1	3	4	0
McCo'k,	0	0	1	4	0	0	Carey, 1	0	1	11	0	0
Padden, 2	0	1	2	3	1	0	Lee, r	0	0	1	0	0
Sugden, c	0	1	1	6	1	0	Clarke, c	0	1	4	0	0
Powell, p	0	0	0	0	7	0	Town'd, p	1	1	0	5	0
							Patten, p	0	0	0	1	0
Totals	4	9	30	18	4		Totals	3	9	30	14	0

St. Louis	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	2	0—4
Washington	0	0	1	0	0	0	3	0	0	0	1—5

Two-base hits—Maloney 2, Townsend, Delehanty, Padden, Sugden, Coughlin, Friel. Home run—Orth. Double play—Keister and Carey 2. Stolen bases—Delehanty 2, Orth. Bases on balls—Off Townsend 3, off Powell 2. Struck out—By Powell 4, by Townsend 2, Innings Pitched—Townsend 9, Patten 1. Hits—Off Townsend 9, off Patten 1. Passed balls—St. Louis 3, Washington 3. Umpire—Connolly. Time—Two hours.

FIFTEENTH VICTORY.

MORGANTOWN, W. VA., June 14.—(Special.)—Bowman was in fine form this afternoon and pitched the West Virginia university team to a brilliant victory against the Jeannette Athletic club. He was almost faultlessly supported, the work of Snodgrass and McWhorter being particularly fast.

Brisbine for Jeannette pitched a beautiful game, but his support was ragged and errors let in six of the runs. Only three Jeannette men reached second. Today's was the 15th consecutive victory for West Virginia university, five of them being shut outs. Score:

W. Va.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Jean'et	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
M'Whir,	3	0	1	1	3	0	Morgan,	2	0	1	3	0
Middl'g, m	0	1	3	1	0	0	C. Len'rt,	0	0	0	0	0
Smith, r	0	0	0	0	0	0	R. Len'rt,	1	0	1	2	0
Bo man, p	0	0	0	0	1	0	Bitolz, m	0	0	3	0	1
Schr'r, c	1	1	12	0	0	0	Gillespie, r	0	1	0	0	0
Wasner, l	0	0	0	0	0	0	Smith, l	0	0	0	1	0
Snyder, 2	2	2	1	3	3	0	Cribbs, 3	0	0	1	1	0
Snodg's, s	2	1	1	1	3	0	Kitchell, s	0	0	1	7	1
Re'olds,	1	1	1	11	0	1	Brisbine, p	0	0	0	2	0
Totals	7	6	27	18	10	1	Totals	3	1	27	16	4

West Virginia	0	0	1	0	0	2	0	2	0	2—7
Jeannette	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0

Struck out—By Bowman, 10; by Brisbine, 5. Two-base hits—Middleburg, Schriver, Cribbs, Morgan. Base on balls—Off Bowman, 1; off Brisbine, 1.

PIRATES' POOREST WEEK OF SEASON

THE CHAMPIONS COULD ONLY GET ONE GAME OUT OF THREE.

The Players Are Not Hitting the Ball and Without Hits It's Hard to Win Games—Tannehill Is Still the Batting Leader.

Pittsburgh played four games last week, winning only one of them defeating Brooklyn 5 to 0, while New York won 5-3, Brooklyn 5-4, and Boston 3-0. The champions scored but 12 runs against 13. This is the poorest record of the club this season. The complete work of the Pittsburgh players in all departments of the game follows:

Batting Records.

	G.	A.B.	R.	H.	AV.
Tannehill	11	46	10	17	.369
Beaumont	37	147	29	53	.361
Bransfield	45	187	22	59	.316
Wagner	45	170	32	53	.312
Clarke	35	130	24	42	.302
Leach	45	169	29	48	.300
O'Connor	23	85	9	25	.294
Burke	6	21	1	6	.286
Lecver	6	18	1	5	.278
Smith	15	64	7	17	.266
Ritchey	40	162

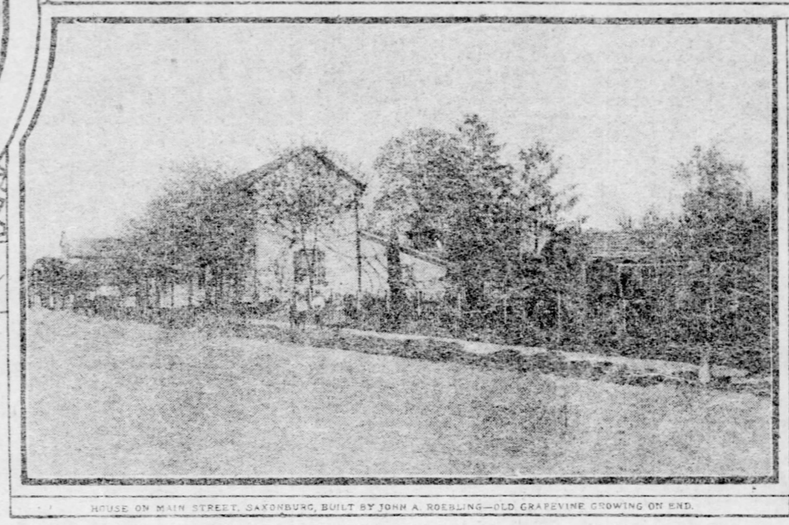
BUILDER OF BROOKLYN BRIDGE

MADE HIS FIRST WIRE CABLE IN QUAINT OLD SAXONBURG

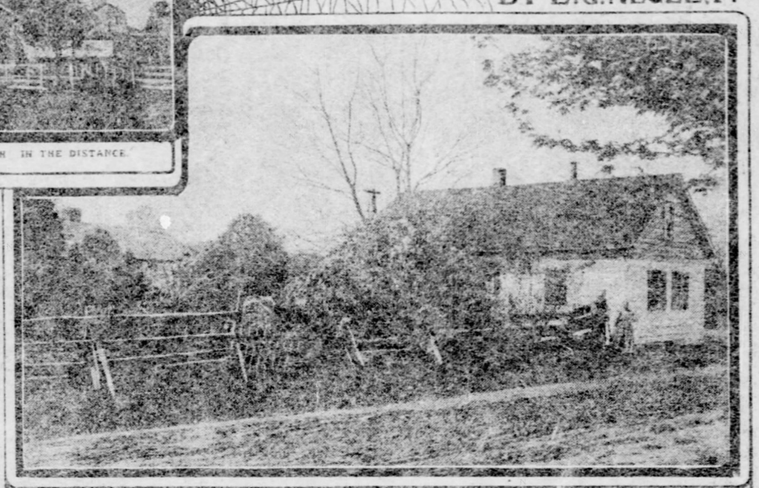
BY E. G. NEGLEY.

JOHN A. ROEBLING
FROM A PORTRAIT OWNED BY HIS NIECE, MRS. HERMAN KNOCH.

PORTION OF OLD ROPE WALK. THE MIDDLE SHED WAS BUILT AND USED BY ROEBLING — OLD GERMAN LUTHERAN CHURCH IN THE DISTANCE.



HOUSE ON MAIN STREET, SAXONBURG, BUILT BY JOHN A. ROEBLING—OLD GRAPEVINE GROWING ON END.



ROEBLING'S OFFICE AT SAXONBURG, NORTHEASTERN END OF ROPE WALK, OWNED NOW BY CHARLES WENTZEL.

(Photos by Robert Fisher.)

BUTLER, PA., June 14.—Butler county has long been rich in its output of timber, coal, limestone and agricultural products, is generally held to have produced more petroleum than any other county in the Pennsylvania and West Virginia oil fields, is traversed by four great railway systems, has large glass factories and many prosperous concerns manufacturing oil well tools and supplies, and at present is witnessing the erection of a giant car works at the county seat; but no industry or product has given Butler county more fame or made a more marked impression on the material world than did one of the earliest established in its borders—the Roebling wire rope factory, or "walk" at Saxonburg.

At the spot where was started an industry that worked a revolution in bridge building throughout the world still nestles a quiet little German village, neat and pretty, surrounded by broad, rich acres, thriftily cultivated. Roebling's rope-walk, at the eastern end of the village, is now cut up into grain and pasture fields.

In 1831 Charles F. and John Roebling were sent from their home in Muehlhausen, Thuringia, in old Saxony, as advance agents to select and purchase a tract of land suitable for a colony, which their neighbors proposed to establish in the "New Country." They chose the gently swelling plateau where Saxonburg now stands and purchased 16,000 acres for $1.25 an acre from Mrs. Sarah Collins, who had inherited it from her father, United States Senator Stephen Lowrey of Butler.

A year later 500 families from Muehlhausen embarked at Bremen in three ships, but only a few of these finally arrived at Saxonburg, the others straying off to other parts of America.

Brought Idea From Germany.

The older of the Roebling brothers, Charles F., died in 1858, leaving a widow and two children, both of whom are still living. They are Amelia, wife of Herman Knoch, who lives on part of the old homestead in Saxonburg, and Henry Roebling of Cincinnati. John Augustus Roebling, the younger, was born June 6, 1806, and was educated in architecture and engineering, in which he displayed great talent. Before coming to America he submitted plans for a wire-rope extension bridge over the Buhr river to the leading engineers of Germany, but they turned it down as the visionary and impracticable scheme of a boy. They had tried to build extension bridges with chain cables and failed.

After locating at Saxonburg, John Augustus Roebling started a brick yard on part of his land, and the first brick dwelling house. The old house still stands at the eastern edge of Main street in Saxonburg. Nearby is an old German Lutheran church, which Roebling also helped to build. Weatherboarding was nailed over the brick and the house stands today just as Roebling left it, the characteristic good care of its German tenants having preserved it. Even an immense old grapevine planted by Roebling previous to 1840 clings to the eastern gable of the structure. A few years ago a son of the deceased bridge builder had slips of the old grape vine cut and sent to him for his vineyard at Trenton, N. J.

A short time after coming to Saxonburg John Augustus Roebling married Hannah Herting and to this union were born five sons—Washington A., Ferdinand, Charles, Edmund and William, all of whom, I belive, are living at Trenton, N. J.

First Experience at Saxonburg.

After becoming well settled at Saxonburg Roebling again took up his idea of making a wire rope that would stand the test of actual use in bridge building. In his meadow, which extended for nearly half a mile along the eastern edge of the village, he and John Riedel laid out a rope walk, had wire sent them from Pittsburgh and began to stretch and bind piles of wire into rope. The first rope was made in 1840. It was three-fourths of an inch in diameter, 500 feet long, was made of parallel wires bound together by wire. It was used in an inclined plane at Johnstown, Pa., and went to pieces as soon as the outside wire wore off.

Roebling then tried the idea of twisting the wires togethrer. He saw this would stand the test of wear and tear, and secured a patent on his invention in 1842.

The first cable made under the patent was for the Sharpsburg ferry. Another was made for one of the inclined planes of the old Portage railway, to take goods over the Allegheny mountains. This cable was one and one-half inches in diameter and 1,500 feet long. It gave such great satisfaction that Roebling's cables were placed as soon as possible in all the planes of the Portage railway, 10 in number.

The great usefulness of wire cable was soon recognized and demand for it became general. The Morris canal in New Jersey and the Delaware and Hudson canal were among the first to place orders for cable.

Contemporary with supplying the canals Mr. Roebling took up bridge building, his first being the old suspension wire aqueduct over the Allegheny river at Pittsburgh in 1844.

Mr. Roebling soon found it necessary to seek a location larger and nearer the business center of the country. Trenton, N. J., was a suitable place, and to it he moved in 1848.

A Succession of Triumphs.

In 1852 he commenced the famous suspension bridge over the Niagara river below the falls and completed it in 1855. In 1856-7 he built the first bridge over the Ohio, connecting Cincinnati, O., and Covington, Ky. In 1858-60 he built the old Federal and Sixth street bridge between Pittsburgh and Allegheny.

Roebling's last and greatest work was the Brooklyn bridge, for many years the largest in the world, over East river at New York. This was his crowning triumph and also the cause of his death, for John A. Roebling died a martyr to the great industry created by his genius. He commenced the Brooklyn bridge in 1869. While personally superintending the work of laying out the bridge towers his foot was caught and crushed under a timber. Lockjaw set in and on July 22, 1869, death ended the career of the inventor of wire cable and the greatest bridge builder of the world.

The work of the Brooklyn bridge was carried on by his sons, Washington acting as superintendent, and in 1883 the great structure was complete in every detail.

The great wire rope factory established by Roebling at Trenton, N. J., is still in operation.

Memories of the Bridge Builder.

Only the shadow of Roebling's memory remains to the quiet village of Saxonburg. The house he built to shelter his young wife and babies is owned by Frank Kleber, a Pittsburgh music man, and occupied by Charles Snyers, an oil well contractor. One of the old buildings or sheds at the rope walk still stands as the cattle pen of the village slaughter house. The office, an old log house with weatherboarding, stands at the north end of the rope walk and is owned and occupied by Charles Wentzel and wife, a quiet, pleasant old couple who have seen four score years roll by. Hermann Muder and Hermann Knoch are the only men living in Saxonburg today who have personal recollections of Roebling's rope walk. Henry Knoch, aged 81 years, who lives in Clinton township, a short distance south of Saxonburg, worked in the rope walk when a youth.

Roebling then paid his hands 40 cents a day and boarded them. The board consisted of five meals a day—breakfast, dinner and supper at the regular hours and lunches at 10 in the morning and 3 in the afternoon. The wages were considered very good, and a job with Roebling was considered highly desirable, and therefore August Kunz, Roebling's foreman and assistant, was a greatly favored and sought after individual. After Roebling moved to Trenton Kunz went to Wisconsin.

Ernest A. Heimbold was Roebling's friend and associate, and had built a house nearly opposite Roebling's in Main street. When Roebling found it necessary to seek a larger field at Trenton he coaxed Heimbold to accompany him and conduct the business part of his enterprise, but Heimbold preferred to stay with his neighbors, where he conducted a successful mercantile business. His descendants occupy his house today.

THE SAM LOYD PICTURE PUZZLES

Answers to Puzzles of June 1.

THE PROBLEM OF THE DUTCHMEN AND THEIR WIVES.

In last week's remarkable story of the three Dutchmen and their wives, who came to town to buy hogs, it was told that each person bought as many hogs as they paid shillings per hog, and that each man spent three guineas more than his wife; likewise that Hendrick bought 23 more hogs than Caterin, and Claas bought 11 more than Geertring. The puzzle was to pair the husbands and wives as proven by their purchases. It results in a curious complication of extracting the square roots of the pigs and wives, which finally results in showing that Geertring bought 1 little pig for 1 shilling, and that her husband, who must have been Cornelius, bought 8 hogs for 8 shillings each. Caterin bought 9 for 9 shillings each, while her husband, Claas, bought 12 hogs for 12 shillings each. Anna bought 31 large hogs for 31 shillings each, while her good man, Hendrick by name, bought 32 hogs at 32 shillings apiece.

CUTTING THE GORDIAN KNOT.

As intimated in the conditions of the puzzle, there is about as much difficulty in describing the several movements required to remove the shears as in performing the feat. The loop which fastens the right arm of the shears must first be passed along the string down through the left ring, thence along the string and down through the right ring; continue as before, going down through the left and again down through the right; pull the loop long enough to pass the scissors through it, and if you have not produced a twist or tangle they will fall apart.

ANSWER TO JUVENILE PUZZLE OF "THE VETERAN."

In that little puzzle in concealed geography, it may be said that the clever young folks found little trouble in getting the old folks to tell them about the battle of "Inkerman," which was concealed in the old veteran's exclamation to the pretended Ignatius Donnelly.

ANSWER TO WHIST PROBLEM NO. 14.

All five tricks may be captured in this problem by the lead of club 5, which North must take with the 6, and then capture a trick with heart 9, to which South must discard his club ace so that when North leads the club deuce South takes with the ace, and then leads diamonds, which North trumps with the Jack and ace—which scores all five tricks.

PRIZE WINNERS, JUNE 1.

MAUDE R. BRIGGS, Box 712, Beaver, Pa.
J. E. KELLY, 5622 Wilkins avenue, Pittsburgh.
R. M. SHERRARD, 810 Franklin avenue, Wilkinsburg, Pa.
EDITH N. DAVIS, 415 Mills street, Braddock, Pa.
F. H. THOMPSON, Box 74, Willock, Pa.
HERMAN HEIDEGER, West Bridgewater, Pa.
F. C. DOYLE, 1911 Ann street, Pittsburgh.
IDA M. HAMMONS, Donora, Pa.
JOHN M. EVANS, 253 W. Front st., New Philadelphia, O.
MRS. W. A. SMITH, 7213 Butler street, Pittsburgh.

TO PUZZLE ANSWERERS.

With this issue of The Pittsburgh Sunday Gazette I bid you goodbye, as I sail for Europe in a few days, to be gone several months. I want to thank all who have answered any of the puzzles, and particularly those who have answered many of them. I only wish that it had been possible to have given everyone a prize. SAM LOYD.

TUCSON JENNIE'S CORRECTION

Wolfville Stories.

By ALFRED HENRY LEWIS.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

"Doc Peets, son," said the Old Cattleman, while his face wore the look of decent gravity it ever donned when that worthy man of medicine was named, "Doc Peets has his several uses. Aside from him bein' a profound sharp on drugs he's plenty learned in a gen'ral way, an' knows where every kard lays in nacher's deck from soda to hock—from them star-flecked heavens above to the earth beneath, an'—as Scripter puts it—to the waters under the earth. It's a good scheme to have a brace of highly addicated gents same as Col. Sterett an' Doc Peets sort o' lidin' 'round your camp. Thar's a heap of times when a scientist, or, say, a lit'rary sport comes buttin' into Wolfville; an' sech folks is a mighty sight too deep for Boggs an' me an' Tutt. If we're plumb alone with a band of them book-read shorthorns like I describes you-all sees yourself they're bound to go surgin' east again an' report how darkened an' ignorant Wolfville is. But not after they locks horns with Peets or Col. Sterett. Wherefore, whenever the camp's invaded by any over-enlightened sharps who's gone too far in schools for the rest of us to break even with we ups an' plays Doc Peets or Col. Sterett onto 'em; an' the way either of them gents would turn in an' tangle said visitors up mental don't bother 'em a bit. That's straight. Peets an' the colonel is our refeoge; they're our protectors; an' many a time have I beheld 'em lay for some vainglorious savant, who's got a notion the southwest, that a-way, is a region of blinded savagery, where the folks can't even read an' write none, rope, throw an' hawgtie him—verbal, I means—an' brand his mem'ry with the red-hot fact that he's plumb wrong an' been wadin' in error up to the saddle girths touchin' the intellectooal attainments of good old Arizona Shore. Doc Peets has other uses than drugs, an' he discharges 'em; you can put down a bet on that.

"Now that I think of the matter, it's Doc Peets who restores Dave Tutt to full standin' with his wife, Tucson Jennie, the time she begins to forget an' neglect Dave. You see, the trouble is this a-way: It really starts—leastwise I allers so believes—in Dave's beginnin' wrong with Tucson Jennie. Troo, as I confesses to you frequent yeretofore, I ain't married none myse'f; still, I've been livin' a number of years an' has nacherally witnessed a whole lot touchin' other gents an' their wives; an' sech experiences is bound to breed concloosions. An' while I may be wrong, for these yere views is nothin' more than a passel of ontested theeries with me, it's my belief that thar's two attitoodes, speakin' gen'ral, which a gent assoomes towards his wife. Either he deals with her on what we-all will call the buck-squaw system, or he turns the game about complete, an' organizes his play on the gentleman-lady system. In the latter, the gent waits on his wife; he comes an' he goes, steps high or soft, excootin' 'em an' no remonstrances nor queries. That wife is range an' round-up boss for the outfit.

"But the buck-squaw system is, after all, more hooman an' satisfactory. It's opposite to the other. The gent is responsible for beef on the hook an' flour in the bar'l. He's got to provide the blankets, make good ag'in the household's hunger, an' see to it that's allers wood an' water within easy throw of every camp he pitches. Beyond that, however, the gent who's playin' the buck-squaw system don't wander. When he's in camp he distinguishes hisse'f by doin' nothin'. He wraps hisse'f in his blankets, camps down by the fire, while his wife rustles his chuck an' fills his pipe for him. At first glance this yere buck-squaw system might strike a deophyte as a mighty brootal scheme. Jest the same, it'll esmerge winner 20 times to the gentleman-lady system's once. The women folks likes it. Which they'll pretend they prefers the gentleman-lady system, where they sets a'ill an the gent attends on 'em; but don't you credit it none whatever. It's the good old patriarchal, buck-squaw idee where the gent does nothin' an' the lady goes prancin' about like the ministerin' angel which she is, that tickles her to death. I states ag'in, that it's my notion, Dave, who begins with Tucson Jennie—they bein' man an' wife—on the gentleman-lady system, tharby hatches a brood of cold neglect for himse'f. An' if it ain't for the smooth savvy of Doc Peets thar's no sport who could foretell the disastrous end.

"Which I've onfolded to you prior of Jennie's gettin' jealous of Dave touchin' that English towerist female; but this yere last trouble ain't no likeness nor kin to that. Them gusts of jealousy don't do no harm, nohow; nor last the day. They're like thunder showers; brief an' black enough, but soon over an' leavin' the world brighter.

"This last attitoode of Jennie towards Dave is one of abandonment an' onthinkin' indifference that a-way. It begins hard on the fetlocks of that interestin' event, thrillin' to every proud Wolfville heart, the birth of Dave's only infant son, Enright Peets Tutt. Which I never does cross up with no one who knows more of her progeny than does Jennie of the youthful Enright Peets. A cow's solicitoode concernin' her calf is chill regyard compared tharwith. Jennie hangs over Enright Peets like some dew-jeweled hollyhock over a gyarden fence; you'd think he's a roast apple; an' I don't reckon now, followin' that child's advent she ever sees another thing in Arizona but jest Enright Peets. He's the whole check rack—the one bet that wins on the layout of the possible—an' Jennie proceeds to conduct hersе'f accordin'. It's a good thing mebby for Enright Peets; I won't set camped vero an' say it ain't; but it's mighty hard on Dave.

"Jennie not only neglects Dave, she turns hersе'f loose frequent an' assails him. If he shows up in his wigwam walkin' some emphatic Jennie'll be down on him like a fallin' star an' accoose him of wakin' Enright Peets.

"'An' if you-all wakes him,' says Jennie to Dave, sort o' domineerin' at him with her forefinger, 'he'll be sick; an' if he gets sick he'll die; an' if he dies you'll be a murderer—the heartless destroyer of your own he'pless offspring, which awful deed I sometimes thinks you're p'intin' to pull off.' An' then Jennie would put her apron over her head an' shed tears a heap; while Dave—all harrowed up an' onstrung—would come stampedin' down to the Red Light an' buy consolation from Black Jack by the quart.

"That's the idee, son; it's impossible to ro into painful details, 'cause I ain't in Dave's nor Jennie's confidence enough to round 'em up; but you understands what I means. Jennie's forever hectorin' an' pesterin' Dave about Enright Peets; an' beyond that she don't pay no more heed, an' don't have him no more on her mind than if he's one of these yere little fimerow ground owls you-all sees inhabitin' about permiscus with prairie dogs. What's the result? Dave's spirits begins to sink; he takes to droopin' about listness an' onregardful; an' he's that low an' onhappy his nosepaint don't bring him no more comfort than if he's a craven image. Why, it's the saddest thing I ever sees in Wolfville!

"We-all observes how Dave's dwindlin' an' pinin' that a-way, an' most of us has a foggy onderstandin' of the trooth. But what can we do? If thar's ever a aggresation of sports who's powerless, utter, to come to the rescoo of a comrade in a hole it's Enright an' Moore an' Boggs an' Texas Thompson an' Cherokee an' me, them days when that neglect of Tucson Jennie's makin' more Dave's burdens more'n he can b'ar. Shore, we consults; but that don't come to nothin' ontil the occasion I alloodes to, former, when Doc Peets takes thar tangle in serious hand.

"That's a day comes when Mrs. Rucker gets exasperated over Dave a-ill-yessee. Mrs. Rucker is a spirted person, an' she canters over an' onloads her opinions on Tucson Jennie. Commonly, these two ladies can't think too much of one another; but on this one division of the house of Tutt, Mrs. Rucker goes out on Dave's angle of the game. An' you-all should have seen the terror it inspires when Mrs. Rucker declar's her hostile intentions.

"'It's in the O. K. restaurant, when Mrs Rucker, who's feedin' us our mornin' dejacks an' salt hoss as usual, turns to Old Man Enright an' says:

"'As soon as ever I've got the last drunkard fed an' outen the house, I'm goin' to put on my shaker an' go an' tell that Tucson Jenie Tutt what's on my hind. I shore never sees a woman change more than Jennie since the days when she cooks for me in this yere very restauraw an' lays plans an' plots to lure Dave into wedlock. I will say that Jennie, nacheral, is a good wife; but the fashion wherein she tromples on Dave an' his rights is a disgrace to her sex; an' I'm goin' to deevote a hour this mornin' to eallin' Jennie's attention tharunto.'

"'Mrs. Rucker is a mighty intrepid lady,' says Enright, when we goes over to the New York store followin' feed. 'I'd no more embrace them chances she's out to tackle than I'd go dallyin' about a wronged grizzly. But jest the same, I'd give a stack of reds if Peets is here! When did he say he'd be back from Tucson?'

"'The Doc don't allow he'll come trailin' in ag'in,' says Dan Boggs, 'until day after tomorry. Which this yere female deoel will be plumb over by then.'

"'While we-all stands thar gazin' on each other, onable to sug'est anything to meet the emergency, Texas Thompson's pony is brought up from the corral, saddled an' bridled, an' ready for the trail.

"'Well, gents,' says Texas, when he sees his hoss is come, 'I reckons I'll say adios an' pull my freight. I'll be back in a week.'

"'Wherever be you p'intin' for?' asks Cherokee Hall. 'Ain't this goin' of yours some sudden?'

"'It is a trifle abrupt,' says Texas; 'but do you cimarons think I'm goin' to stay after Mrs. Rucker gives notice she's goin' to burn the ground around Tucson Jennie about Dave? Gents, I don't pack the nerve! I ain't lived three years with my former wife who gets that Larddo divorce I once or twice adverts to, an' not know enough not to get caught out on no sech limb as this. No, sir; I sees enough of woman an' her ways to teach me that now ain't no time to be standin' about irresoloote an' ondecided; an' I'm goin' to dig out for Tucson, you bet, ontil this uprisin' subsides.'

"This example of Texas scares us up a whole lot; the fact is, it stampedes us; an' whole band makes a break for the corral, throws the saddles onto our swiftest ponies an' in two minutes we're lost in that cloud of alkall dust we kicks up down the trail towards the noth.

"Which it won't say this yere exodus is necessary,' observes Enright, when ten miles out, we slows up to a road gait to breathe our ponies, 'but I thinks on the whole it's safer. Besides, I oughter go over to Tucson anyway on business.'

"The rest of us don't make no remarks nor excuses; but every gent is feelin' like a great personal peril has blown by.

"The next day we rounds up Doc Peets, an' he encourages us so, we concloodes to return, dare all, an' make a size-up of results.

"'I shore hopes we finds Dave safe,' says Dan Boggs.

"'It's even money,' says Jack Moore, 'that Dave pulls through. Dave's a mighty wary sport when worst comes to worst; an' game as hornets.'

"'That's all right about Dave bein' game,' retorts Dan, 'but this yere's a time when Dave ain't got no show, I says ag'in I trusts he retains decision of character sufficient to go hide doorin' the storm. It ain't no credit to us that we forgets to bring him along.'

"'No, thar wasn't no harm done,' says Faro Nell, who reports progress to us after we rounds up in the Red Light followin' our return. Nell's a brave girl an' stands a pat hand when the rest of us vamoosed that time. 'Thar ain't no real trouble. Mrs. Rucker merely sets fire to Jennie about the way she maltreats Dave; an' she says Jennie's drivin' him plumb locoed; an' no wonder. Also, she lets on she don't see why whatever Dave marries Jennie for, anyhow?'

"'At that Jennie comes back an' reminds Mrs. Rucker how she herse'f done treats Mister Rucker that turrible he goes cavortin' off and seeks safety from her among the Apaches. An' as they goes on, slingin' it back'ards an' for'ards for mebby two hours, an' me h'antin' about to put in a word. Then finally they cries an' makes up, an' they both agrees that one way an' another they're the best two people each other ever sees. At this juncture, I' concloods Nell, 'I declar's myse'f in on the play; an' we-all three sets down an' admires Enright Peets, an' visits an' has a splendid afternoon.'

"An' whenever doorin' this emute is

20th Century Definitions

The See Right Dictionary.
By C. WRIGHT.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

In this up-to-date age, how slow the lexicographers are! Worcester and Webster are fast disappearing in the cloud that obscures Dr. Johnson, while even Centuries and Standards fail to give the several meanings now given to words in modern speech. So many words have outlived their usefulness or taken to traveling under aliases that the writer believes posterity should be protected against possible misinterpretation of the language used in books and newspapers at the beginning of the twentieth century. Hence the offer of these "Twentieth Century Definitions." Clip them out and paste them in your scrap books, so that your children's children may read the type of today understandingly.

* * *

Rubber.

This is one of the jolliest, most elastic words in the language. It was originally used to designate "one who rubs," and is even now put to that use in Turkish bath establishments. It comes to us from the Welsh. The equivalent of "rub" in Welsh is spelled "rhwbiaw." How it is pronounced I cannot tell you, not having mastered the symphonies of that tongue. "Rubber" also used to mean a whetstone. In games of cards the word is still used to signify the crisis which determines whether you or the other fellow pays for the drinks.

But all such definitions are fast becoming obsolete, and the next generation will know the word only in its twentieth century signification as the prefix of that genuinely American household word, "Rubberneck." I forgot to state that "rubber" is also the name of a gum or resin originally found in India and called "caoutchouc." While it was easy for Hindoos, Kiplings, etc., to pronounce that word, it was found to be extremely difficult for an American to utter it without sneezing. Tradition has it that George Washington essayed to get it off (to show his superior learning) one day at a meeting of the leaders of the revolution, but that he so twisted his jaw and irritated his nasal passage that Ben Franklin, who keenly enjoyed seeing the president in such a dilemma, sang out: "Rub her, George, rub her!" alluding to the proboscis of the father of his country; whereupon the embarrassed George, not catching the drift of Franklin's remark, said: "Rubber, that's it, Franklin; that's the English for the barbarian word." Franklin told the story that night at the inn, and ever since the stuff has been known as "India rubber."

But to get back to "rubberneck." I violate no confidence in stating that this is a genuine Americanism. It is said to have been born and bred in the Bowery, New York, where so much of our American English originates. Be that as it may, it is now generally used in the Bowery and other newspapers. How it originated I cannot say, but that, like the start of other rich things, such as millionaires, is immaterial. The main thing is that "rubberneck" has arrived and means to stay. It has divers and sundry meanings (mostly sundry) according to the tone of voice of the one who uses it and the circumstances under which it is used. For instance; if you make a flying leap for a flying street car, miss it by a hair's breadth and go sprawling upon the pavement, the nearest boy will yell at you: "Rubberneck!" or "Rubber!" which is the abbreviation most in vogue. What you say in reply I do not care to give in this eminently respectable family newspaper. Again, if you are going to the theater with your best girl and you spill her on the sidewalk as you endeavor to hand her out of the carriage, just as if you had been used to girls and carriages all your life, the crowd will gather and stare at you when you pick her up. This is called "rubbering," and the fellows who do it are called "rubbernecks," presumably because they have spinal columns as elastic as India rubber and stretch them back effectively. The "strikee," however, that is none of their business. "Rubbernecking" is always disreputable when done by the other fellow; it is only excusable when you do it yourself.

There is one other meaning of "rubber." Those things you put on your feet to keep your shoes dry are called rubbers, as there was once a popular supposition that the material of which they are composed was real rubber. We know better nowadays.

* * *

Strike.

Here is a good word gone wrong. We share it with the Germans, who call it "streichen," and we got it from the old English "striken." Originally it meant to touch or hit with some force, either with the hand or with an instrument." One notable thing about "strike" is that, while it has wandered from its own fireside, it still retains its original meaning, but, alas, it has acquired so many other significations that the parent word should be awed at the multiplication of its offspring! I will consider it first in its political sense, in which it is sure to "strike" home to most of us.

Politically, then, to "strike" means to go after boodle. Any one may be a "striker" after a short residence in Washington or Albany, and any one may make a "strike." Whether the strike is or is not successful depends upon the genius of the striker. The "strikee," to coin a word, may be either a railroad company, a trust, a labor union, a bank or any other helpless quantity that can't strike back effectively. The "strikee," however, must have money, or be able to raise it; otherwise the strikers will avoid him. The striker may or may not have himself elected to congress, the legislature or the city council. When he is able to live at a first-class hotel without a government, state or city subsidy in the shape of a salary, he is often found outside the ranks of the lawmakers. When he gets inside he uses his salary for extras and lives on his "strikes." Whether inside or outside, he has a bill introduced increasing the taxes on the "strikee" or making it additionally expensive for the "strikee" to do business. Then he calls in the lobby. Lobby usually goes half on the venture, and the "strikee" is soon in the sweat box. After the bill has reached a threatening stage the "strikee" is informed that it can be killed "for a consideration." If he is "on," the "strikee" knows what is expected of him and forthwith plunges. The bill is killed, the "strikee" goes home wiser but poorer, and the striker whacks up with the lobby. There are other ways of making a "strike," but this outlines the basic principle of all such patriotic movements.

The other uses of this brave word are many. You can "strike for your altars and your fires," you can "strike" a friend for a loan (if he doesn't see you coming), you can "strike" a match or "strike" a blow, you can fan out on "strikes" if you have a grudge against the nine, you can "strike" for higher wages, you can "strike" a happy medium (if you are an angel), you can "strike" your flag if the other fellow has heavier guns," you can "strike" it rich in a gold mine or get "stuck" with a pretty girl, you can "strike" a chord on a piano or "strike" the pianist if he goes too far, you can "strike" out for yourself and get rich or "strike" too high and lose your last dollar, you may "strike" or lightning may "strike" you, and you can "strike" a bargain if you don't believe everything you read in the advertisements. Finally, if you are a politician or a newspaper man, you can "strike" popular favor if you are not a hoodoo.

An Old Tennessee Flag.

From the Denver Times.

R. C. Harris, who resides at No. 1225 Lincoln avenue, Denver, has presented to the state as an addition to the collection of war relics in the capitol building the garrison flag that first floated over Fort Donelson, Tenn., after its surrender to Gen. Grant, February 16, 1862, when Gen. Buckner surrendered with 13,829 confederate prisoners of war. Later the flag was removed and was given by Gen. McPherson to Lieut. Wesley Cavelle of the Eighth Wisconsin volunteers—the "Old Abe" regiment, as it was known, because of the name given to the eagle carried by that command during more than three years of active service. The flag is made of bunting, is 8x10 feet in size, and shows the effects of much use.

Sure Cure.

"What did Gladys do to cure her ping-pong ankle?"

"Learned to play bridge whist."

Fishes Have Age Rings.

Fishes, like trees, have their "annual rings." The scales of many fishes show a series of parallel eccentric lines, which indicate successive increments of growth, and these lines of growth prove to be more widely separated in that part of the scale formed during the warm season of the year than in that of the cold season. J. Stuart Thomson, who has been studying the markings, has reached the important conclusion that in many species the ages of individuals may be determined quite accurately.

Fat From Nervous Dyspepsia.

Obesity is regarded by Dr. Gabriel Leven, a French physician, as a nervous disorder. It is not a disease, but a symptom, arising from various conditions, with some disturbance of nutrition—usually a kind of dyspepsia—as the foundation. Treatment is directed to the dyspepsia.

HISTORIC HOAXES

When Gladstone Cornered London Vans—Box of Silver Coins on Half Shares—A Wonderful Cotton Tree Myth.

THE extraordinary "will" hoax, just discovered in Paris, which is one of the strangest on record, recalls some curious hoaxes—though none with such far-reaching consequences—which have occurred in the past.

For reasons best known to themselves there are always a large number of idiots knocking about, who consider it the quintessence of wit to inconvenience their fellow creatures. Occasionally, it is true, their ideas bear some semblance of humor, but the description of humor which gibes at the discomfort of others is at best of a low class, and unworthy of any decent man or woman.

In July, 1888, shortly after Gladstone's resignation, a huge army of furniture vans, hailing from all parts of London, assembled opposite the ex-prime minister's official residence in Downing street. It was not long before the tiny street was blockaded, but still the wagons continued to arrive. This "side-splitting" exhibition went on until a long queue was formed, which stretched far down majestic Whitehall and brought the usual curious crowd in its wake, not to mention to the windows of the government offices.

Of course, it was a hoax. Inquiries among the van proprietors speedily elicited the fact that each of them had received a hastily-scrawled postcard (Gladstone was very partial to postcards) requesting him to send a van punctually at a specified time, in order to cart away "old collars, hats, coats and similar effects."

Some Thoughtless Cruelty.

A few months later another genius played a far less humorous "joke" upon the Liverpool unemployed. It was at the time that the Liverpool exhibition was in course of preparation, and the joke consisted of an insertion of an advertisement in the local papers calling for workmen to aid in laying out the exhibition grounds.

Each man was to bring his own spade and pickaxe, and many poor fellows spent their last shilling in order that they might not be passed over in favor of their less fortunate fellows. At the appointed time a huge concourse of men and tools assembled, only to learn that the whole proceeding was a heartless hoax.

During the visit of the shah of Persia to England, in the seventies, the mayor of Cambridge unexpectedly received the following telegram: "His imperial majesty, the shah of Persia, desires to visit your university town en route from London, by special arriving at Cambridge station about 1:10. Be prepared with escort and reception, as far as time allows." Unfortunately for the mayor and corporation, the vice chancellors of the university and the volunteers who hurried down to the station, both "special" and "visit" were an entirely mythical creation, and the only persons who really enjoyed themselves were the unsoaped and the undergrads.

Private and Confidential.

A particularly disagreeable hoax was perpetrated some three years ago upon a wealthy retired merchant living at Peckham, says a writer in Household Words. He received an anonymous letter from a gentleman, stating that a large box of silver coins was buried in his grounds. The writer went on to say that he would willingly disclose the exact whereabouts of the box if the merchant would promise absolute secrecy and an equal division of the contents.

The merchant jumped at the chance, advertised in the Daily Moon agony column, as directed, and eventually his correspondent arrived one evening after dark. With the air of one thoroughly acquainted with his business the new arrival led the way to a certain apple tree, and by the aid of a flickering lantern and some garden tools soon unearthed a stout oaken box containing 1,600 half-crowns. After counting them all over and spitting two or three as a test of genuineness the digger readily demonstrated the impossibility of carrying away so huge a weight without fear of detection. The merchant, full of gratitude, readily accommodated him with the equivalent in notes and gold, and returned to his hoard only to find, of course, too late, that the whole of the untested coins were "wrong uns."

A Mythical Cotton Tree.

In 1885 the cotton market was convulsed by the accounig of a wonderful new tree, which an American planter had succeeded in raising by a judicious cross of the cotton and ocroa plant. This remarkable plant bore only one blossom of huge proportions, the seed pot of which swelled and swelled until it burst, revealing a mass of cotton at least two pounds in weight and entirely free from the irritating seeds which so seriously handicap the ordinary cotton plant.

In the end the story was traced to its source in the brain of a scribe, who, tiring of the eternal big gooseberry and sea serpent, determined to invent a good, new subject wherewith to hustle his paper through the silly season. Nevertheless, the truth only came to light after the "fortunate" planter had been deluged with applications from all parts of the world for seeds, while at least one leading London paper treated its readers to a most learned disquisition upon the advantages of the new discovery.

SOME NOBLE PEERS WITH NO ESTATES

One of Them Came to America to Seek His Fortune as a Cowboy in the West.

One naturally associates a title with a vast rent-roll and extensive ancestral estates, and it seems almost impossible to grasp the fact that England has many noble earls and other lights of the peerage who cannot lay claim to any rent-roll or ownership of wide acres at all.

The question came prominently into notice with the death of the recent earl of Perth in an unimposing house where he had lived for many years, humble, and unknown to the man in the street. How many of the thousands who trooped past his house every holiday ever thought for a minute that the solitary elderly man standing watching them at that little gate was no other than the famous representative of that great race of Scotch earls who stuck manfully and bravely to the cause of the Stuarts, and lost their all in land and money by so doing?

The earl of Caithness now lives in America, in the far west, where he has built a wood house, which he has named after his ancestral seat in Scotland—"Berridale" Farm. The earls of Caithness in olden days used to live at Berridale, in Caithness; but this estate now has passed into the capacious store of the duke of Portland, and the present earl of Caithness finds himself, if he lands in Scotland, without a single acre of land in the country!

He came to America to seek his fortune, and has settled here. He works his farm, and makes an honest and good living by it; but as for his rent-roll and ancestral acres—they are totally minus. He has been a cowboy, has had bush experience for ten years, and is yet only 45 years old.

At a meeting of the Universal Benefit society, in London, says Answers, it was stated that one of the chief cases of hardship dealt with by the society during the year was that of a viscountess who, at the time of applying for assistance, was irying to earn her living by making shirts at twopence apiece, and was in receipt of parish relief. Her tale was truly a pitiful one. Her husband was dead, and had left her nothing to live on; he had himself for years had terrible work to support the two of them. The society helped the lady, and saw that she was placed in a sphere where, at any rate, she could live comfortably, and without such awful privation, even if not in accordance with what one usually associates with the lot and rank of a viscountess.

The man who acts as if he felt insulted when a bill is presented to him generally has to tell the collector to come around again next week.

A WEEKLY REVIEW

BOOKS AND BOOKMEN

BY GEORGE SEIBEL

Man Against Microbe.

"PRINCIPLES OF SANITARY SCIENCE AND THE PUBLIC HEALTH." By William T. Sedgwick. New York: The Macmillan Company. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $2.

SANITATION is almost entirely a modern science—and its beginnings, like those of many other modern sciences, may be traced to the Mohammedan Moors. The streets of Paris were not even paved until the twelfth century; the streets of Berlin were not even swept until the seventeenth; the streets of Rome were indescribably filthy only 30 years ago. Though a French prince came to his death by his horse's stumbling over a sewer the rulers of the French capital thought the nuisance abated when they decreed that pigs in the streets should thenceforth wear bells; and the selons of the German capital hit upon an ingenious principle of reciprocity—that every peasant who came to the town market with a cart of produce must take back a cartload of dirt. Until a century or so ago many large cities of Europe had prohibitions against throwing slops out of the window—they might be disposed of in any other way. Dogs are the scavengers of Constantinople to this day.

When the science once received an impetus man was quick to learn—though not always so quick to make use of his lessons. It was noticed that the paving of Paris stayed spotted fever and dysentery; but centuries elapsed before paving was followed by drains and sewers. No one could fail to note the improvement due to sweeping, but 200 years were required to evolve the rigorous and complicated sanitary regulations of present-day German cities.

Today it is recognized that an ounce of prophylactic is worth a pound of therapeutics. A bath is better than a pill; a park better than a hospital; pure drinking water better than medicinal springs—and the despised "white wings" a personage no less important than the $30-an-hour physician.

Mr. Sedgwick, who is professor of biology and lecturer on sanitary science and the public health in the Massachusetts Institute of Technology at Boston, is known to Pittsburghers by his report on the sources of typhoid fever in our city, prepared for the filtration commission some three years ago. He has now written a comprehensive and easily comprehended volume upon the principles of one of the youngest of sciences. The work has special reference to the causation and prevention of infectious diseases. He believes with Lord Derby that "sanitary instruction is even more important than sanitary legislation." The work is therefore addressed not merely to medical men and to legislators, but to every intelligent citizen, having grown out of a series of popular lectures.

That shrewd old philosopher, Montaigne, observed in his day that "to die of age is a rare, singular and extraordinarie death." This is still true in large measure. The human mechanism, like a watch, may wear out; must wear out, but more often it breaks. Only about 4 per cent of all deaths are due to old age—the remainder to disease.

Diseases may be divided into two classes: Constitutional and environmental; about one-half of them arise within the body proper; the other half are due to external unfavorable influences acting upon the body.

Diseases that are not constitutional, but enter the organism from without, may be warded off. With these diseases and how to prevent them Mr. Sedgwick's book is concerned. His account of the battle as it stands at present is significant and encouraging:

> Sanitation has stamped out smallpox in many civilized communities. It is seeking today, with more or less success, to do away with typhoid fever. It boldly attacks epidemics of diphtheria and scarlet fever, and has recently sought to control tuberculosis and malaria.

The germ theory, now so thoroughly proved, worked a revolution in medicine and gave an immense impetus to sanitary science. It showed "the material and visible character of the causes of many of the commonest diseases—a living germ or particle which can be discerned under the microscope, can be carried on a lancet or in a tube and inserted under the skin so as to produce its peculiar disease." Pasteur and Koch and the compound microscope have disposed of the theory that disease is "a spiritual dynamic derangement"—it is all too grossly material and visible. The mystery presented by a disease is now no greater than "in the case of poisoning by opium, belladonna, strychnine or similar vegetable poisons."

Life is a struggle for existence, and disease is one form of the conflict. It is the struggle "between organism and organism, between man and microbe."

Every phase of this interesting warfare is entered into by Dr. Sedgwick. In order to produce disease in the body the microbes must first enter it. In many ways they effect this entrance. The malaria germ, we have lately learned, is introduced on the proboscis of the mosquito; but the less nautical and seemingly innocuous housefly is quite as dangerous. Says Mr. Sedgwick:

> Lime scattered over excrements has been observed on the feet and legs of flies running over food set out for eating upon tables in the neighborhood, and if lime can be thus carried there is no reason why microbes also may not be carried to food or drink.

The direct vehicles of infection are the human excreta—the bowel discharges, the skin secretions, the sputum, etc. In countless ways besides the agency of insect carriers these germs of infection are scattered broadcast. They are borne on "the wings of the wind;" a cup of cold water, symbol of charity, may contain death; a kiss may convey the contagion. In chapters of intense interest Mr. Sedgwick tells how infection is carried by dirt, dust, air, sewage, water, ice, milk, raw foods (such as oysters and salads) and the like; also describing the ways in which these can be protected or purified.

Micro-organisms are everywhere. In 10 liters of air five feet above a macadamized street Mr. Sedgwick and a pupil detected 200,000 animalcules. A single grain of garden soil may contain 100,000 microscopic organisms. Mr. Sedgwick's chapters enforce a hundred times over the text of Sir John Simon, that "uncleanliness must be reckoned as the deadliest of our present removable causes of disease," and the moral drawn by Dr. B. W. Richardson that "cleanliness covers the whole field of sanitary labor."

Cleanliness must be both personal and municipal, but Mr. Sedgwick calls attention to the fact that a great outcry is often raised over filth in the streets—"from which, after all, comparatively little danger is likely to come—while an impure water supply or milk supply is being used with absolute confidence or blindness, or ignorance."

The problem of sewage disposal is treated in a lengthy chapter discussing the pros and cons of all the various methods. The problem of securing pure water is handled with equal fulness, and many pages are given to showing how great epidemics of cholera and typhoid have been traced to a polluted water supply that had become specifically infected. In the same way typhoid epidemics are traced to impure ice, while diphtheria, typhoid and scarlet fever outbreaks have been traced to impure milk supply; and an epidemic of typhoid in a college town to a banquet where raw oysters were eaten which had come from sewage-polluted and typhoid-infected oyster beds.

The value of Mr. Sedgwick's work, as an index to these dangers and a guide to their removal, can hardly be too highly estimated. Especially valuable and suggestive, in view of the present smallpox scare, are the pages devoted to discussing vaccination, which, Mr. Sedgwick thinks, has done most to stay the ravages of a disease which a century or so ago spared "scarce one in a thousand," as Dr. Brooke wrote in 1766.

With the oyster as a menace during the winter and ice cream terribly lethal because of impure cream, impure water and impure ice during the summer, the funny paragraphers may well ask whether life is worth living, while the philosopher may wonder that the human race has not become extinct. Even the innocent strawberry, being picked frequently by persons whose hands and habits may be far from clean, can become as deadly as the indigestible cucumber or the verdant watermelon. On the other hand, consolation is in the thought that curative medicine and preventive sanitation have advanced so far that soon, as Mr. Sedgwick suggests, perhaps even "internal disinfection of special portions of the body will realize Prof. Tyndall's fancy of the cunningly devised torpedo which, when swallowed, shall find its way to the diseased point of the organism and by exploding there do effective work in destroying the germs of disease."

Romance of Sixty Years Wrapped in Letters

"THE LIFE AND LETTERS OF LADY SARAH LENNOX." Edited by the Countess of Ilchester and Lord Stavordale. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. Pittsburgh: W. W. Waters. Price, $4.

TWO of Lady Sarah Lennox's sons have a title to immortality. Sir William Napier by his famous "Peninsular War," a conflict in which he and his brothers played heroic parts. Sir Charles Napier by one of the famous puns of history, when by arms he annexed a province to British India and sent home a message of only one word—"Peccavi" ("I have Sinde"), more laconic even than Caesar's famous "Veni, vidi, vici."

But if Lady Sarah Lennox's sons had never done anything, her own romantic life would deserve to be remembered. She narrowly escaped becoming queen of England. When she was but 15, an orphan living with her eldest sister in Holland house, young George III's paid her marked attention, but she was more concerned about her pet squirrels and dogs. The king practically proposed and she gave him only cross looks. Later she accepted him, to find herself presently jilted for state reasons when arrangements were made for the king's marriage with the princess of Mecklenburg.

She did not take it much to heart when a crown thus slipped away from her. She first consoled herself by buying a young hedgehog, "which has breakfasted with us today," writes her uncle, Lord Holland, she "continuing to kiss it very much." Indeed, Lady Sarah writes to her friend to assure her that she did not even cry; "luckily for me I did not love him, & only liked him—if he was to change his mind again (which can't be tho'), & not give me a very good reason for his conduct, I would not have him, for if he is so weak as to be governed by everybody I shall have but a bad time of it."

Her heart was so little affected that she was chief bridesmaid at the royal nuptials, and at 17, when she was married to handsome Sir Charles Bunbury, she wrote to her friend, in the expressive and forceful vernacular of the court: "Pray now, who the d—l would not be happy?" Many years afterward, in 1904, she writes thus:

> I am one who will keep the King's marriage day with unfeigned joy and gratitude to Heaven that I am not in her Majesty's place. It was the happiest day for me, inasmuch as I like to air my dear sick husband better than a King. I like my sons better than I like the royal sons, thinking them better animals, & more likely to give me comfort in my old age; & I like better to be a subject than subject to the terrors of Royalty in these days of trouble.

The letters are printed, quaint spelling and all—for instance, she "don't like Presbeiryans"—just as they were written to Lady Susan Fox-Strangways, her friend for 70 years. They afford many curious glimpses of contemporary celebrities, many candid opinions of men and events. Suggestive and characteristic is this comment apropos of the revolutionary war:

> I am sure I can thank God very sincerely I am not Queen, for in the first place, I should have quarelled with His Majesty long before this, & my head would have been off probably. But if I had loved him and liked him, & not had interest enough to prevent this war, I should certainly go mad, to think a person I loved was the cause of such a shameful war.

We hear once of "the divine Mrs. Siddons," and often of David Garrick, "sweet soul,"—at whose death Lady Sarah "can't help being sorry for the rising generation who will never know what real good acting is, & I look upon it as a piece of great good luck as I was born in his time."

One of the amusing passages tells of the origin of the word "bore," now as universal as the thing it signifies. She writes:

> I told you the word "boar" is a fashionable expression for tiresome people and conversations, and is a very good one and very useful, for one may tell anybody (Ld G. Cavendish, for example,) "I am sure this will be a boar, so I must leave you, Ld George." If it was not the fashion it would be very rude, but I own I encourage the fashion greatly.

Then there is a caustic reference to Jean Jacques Rousseau on the occasion of his visit to London:

> By way of news, Mr. Rousseau is all the talk; all I can hear of him is that he wears a pellise & fur cap, that he was at the Play, & desired to be placed so that he might not see the King, which as Mrs. Greville says is a "pauvrete worthy a philosopher." His dressing particularly I think is very silly, & if, as the papers say, he told Garrick that he made him laugh & cry without understanding a word, in my humble opinion that was very silly, too. He sees few people, and is to go and live at a farm in Wales, where he shall see nothing but mountains & wild goats. "Autre pauvrete!"

Every episode in Lady Sarah's life is unreservedly discussed, except her elopement with Lord William Gordon, followed by repentance and retirement from the world. Such was her charm that the king who jilted her had eyes for her alone at his wedding, while the husband whom she deserted wished to remarry her after a divorce had been granted. There is a gap of seven years in the correspondence at this time—and perhaps we should be thankful that there is, having already too many pages of scandal from the reigns of the unsavory Georges.

Lady Sarah's life from this escapade forward was a most exemplary one, dignified and proper, and about 12 years later, in 1781, she was married again, this time to Col. George Napier, though she had declared in a letter not long before that if her friend "ever heard of her marrying, she might consider her as mad and as having met with a man as mad as herself." This second marriage was very happy, though they were comparatively poor. When her husband received the post of controller of army accounts, at £900 a year salary, she wrote her friend that "as a proof that ministerial wickedness has infected me, I write to you on gilt paper for the first time these 20 years."

The letters of this extraordinary woman, whose beauty had not yet faded at 70 and who lived to be 81, cover a period of 60 years, full of eventful history—the American revolution and the war of 1812, the Irish revolution, the French revolution, the Napoleonic wars to Waterloo. Her vivacious comments upon all these happenings give the volume a great historical interest, but its interest for the student of human nature is even greater. It is a vivid picture of life and manners in the English court circles of a century ago, and a lovable portrait of a lovable and loving woman. Little wonder that the two-volume edition, which appeared last October, has been reprinted five times, and now a popular edition in a single volume has been found necessary.

Lady Sarah Bunbury

(From a pastel portrait as "The Mourning Bride.")

Case of Judas Reopened

Aaron Dwight Baldwin.

"THE GOSPEL OF JUDAS ISCARIOT." By Aaron Dwight Baldwin. Chicago: Jamieson-Higgins Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $2.50.

GERHART HAUPTMANN, greatest of living German poets, once hit upon the fantastic idea of writing "Judas Iscariot's Journal," and Mr. Baldwin has carried out that idea. The result is a Biblical romance of the familiar "Ben Hur" type, with a great amount of interesting antiquarian lore scattered through a narrative sustained uncommonly well. The remarkable thing about it is the desperate effort to prove that Judas was "a gentleman and a scholar." We have lately seen a similar attempt, through the agency of a novel, to rescue Aaron Burr from opprobrium, followed by the formation of an Aaron Burr League to promote patriotism—perhaps we shall now behold the organization of a Brotherhood of Judas to promote piety.

Half of the book is devoted to the earlier life and travels of Judas. He visits Rome, where he and a friend narrowly escape death, Tiberius being possessed of the whim to see whether his executioner can cut off two heads at once. At every step Judas encounters the villainy of Pollio, a dissolute Roman who is slave to the dice-box. At last Judas returns home, after having herded swine and undergone other experiences of the Prodigal Son; his father receives him with open arms and his brother with jealous hatred. Did Jesus draw the parable of the prodigal from the early history of Judas?

The latter half of the book is based upon the Gospel narrative, retold with much detail in the style of the historical novel. But it appears that Judas was the most faithful of the disciples, and does not at all merit the obloquy heaped upon him. According to his journal he was merely the victim of circumstances.

Judas tells us that he led the captors to Jesus as the result of a promise given to save Jesus from secret assassination. The petty sum of 30 silver pieces was given him only to hide the real reason of his action from the people, and he accepted it only to fulfill prophecy. He kissed the Master, though it would have been easy to point him out, because he thought "the impending action was destined to mark an epoch in the history and redemption of mankind."

It appears, further, that not Judas but the other disciples estimated the value of the alabaster box and ointment, grumbling over its waste. It appears that when Jesus spoke of one who should betry Him, he did not mean that treachery would be the motive. And this is plain to Judas, since on the very night of the Last Supper the Master said unto the Twelve: "When the Son of Man shall sit in the throne of his glory, ye shall sit upon twelve thrones, judging the twelve tribes of Israel." Judas argues that he was one of the twelve, and that one of the thrones was promised to him. And the words, "What thou doest, do quickly," he interprets as a plain command. Without Judas the plan of salvation would have failed. Altogether he makes out a strong case for himself.

The most startling revelations come in the last pages of the book. It appears that the dicing soldier who won Christ's seamless garment was the same Roman who had persecuted Judas. He gives the Master's garment to Judas, who converts him, and on the morning of the third day, mindful of prophecy, Judas goes to the tomb. Judas rolled away the stone from the entrance; Judas provided the Risen Lord with the garments He had worn in life; Judas was the first to greet him. And Christ announces that Judas shall join Him in Paradise that same day.

Judas is going homeward, writing as he walks, putting these last things down in his journal, when the story comes to an abrupt end. Unmindful of his steps, Judas has plunged headlong over a cliff, and come to his end as told in the first chapter of Acts.

It is an ingenious and well-told tale, its chief fault being that the first part has little to do with the last part. It is a historical romance written with real knowledge of history, though it may fail to reverse the world's verdict in the case of Judas.

POETRY WITH A PURPOSE.

"VISIONS OF LIFE." By Martha Shepard Lippincott. New York: The Abbey Press. Price, $1.25.

This book poem of this volume gives us visions of life from infancy to the sunset when the angel of death approaches. There are many poems to please the home lover and those that want songs of nature's simplicity and sincerity. Mostly the purpose is better than the poetry.

COMPARED TO POE AND MAUPASSANT.

Robert W. Chambers.

A new edition of Robert W. Chambers' "King in Yellow" has been published by Harpers. The book is unique among modern American short stories, and the originality of the tales, their weird atmosphere can be compared only to the work of Poe and Maupassant. Some of the tales deal with artist life in Paris and New York. In "The Mask," one of these, an artist discovers a chemical solution which changes living things to sculptured marble. The beautiful woman he loves plunges into the chemical pool because of her love for another, and thus becomes a perfect statue. In the end she is restored to life and her real love. The other tales in the book are: "The Repairer of Reputations," "The Yellow Sign," "The Demoiselle d'Ys," "The Prophets Paradise," "The Street of the Four Winds," "The Street of the First Shell," "The Street of Our Lady of the Fields" and "Rue Barree."

SOME RECENT BOOKS

EIGHT DAUGHTERS AND HERSELF.

"THE CONFESSIONS OF A MATCHMAKING MOTHER." By Lillian Campbell Davidson. New York: F. Tayler & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.50.

A widow with no very great means and eight girls on her hands has indeed a task to try all her diplomacy and generalship. The matchmaking mamma of this book is a diplomat and strategist par excellence, but she is more, she is also a lady. The reader does not wonder that Eligible Number One, whom she intended for Beatrice, came near proposing to herself; and that at the end of the book, when all her daughters are happily settled, the right man turns up, he who had second place 20 years before, and says:

> Think how lonely you're going to be when all your girls have left you, and your occupation's gone. Think of the dull evenings and the rainy days. Come, be nice, and say you'll take me after 20 years.

It is an amusing and clever novel, and its humorous "rules" have not a little truth hidden in them. For instance: "Two girls together are apt to confuse a man, and render him not quite capable of feeling which he wants. That's why large families of girls have, as a rule, so poor a chance of marrying!"

* * *

ALBUM CAUSED ALL THE TROUBLE.

"THE RESCUE." By Anne Douglas Sedgwick. New York: The Century Company. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co.

When a man of the world falls in love with a beautiful photograph and sets out to find its original, knowing she is about 20 years older than himself and married to a degraded bohemian artist, further psychological incongruities are quite in order. Claire, the beautiful daughter of the woman in the picture, is a female counterpart of Bourget's "Disciple." Her calculating virtue makes Messalina look eminently respectable and Lucretia Borgia seem pious. When the hero proposes to her mother, Claire, to revenge herself, sets out to elope with an ignoble lord. The hero follows her and offers her half his income if she will return and marry a man he designates. "Make it two thirds," she says—and the bargain is struck. After this one does not wonder that the hero marries the mother, for all her 20 years' seniority, and that they propose to live happily ever after, spending their days in an atmosphere oppressively Parisian and heavily charged with disjointed French phrases a la Ollendorf.

* * *

WHEN HOLLAND RULED THE SEA.

"NAVAL HEROES OF HOLLAND." By J. A. Mets. New York: The Abbey Press. Price, $1.50.

Books for boys are mostly stuff and nonsense, being outdone as to these ingredients only by books for girls. But here is a boy's book that is really good—like Plutarch's "Lives" it is a mingling of biography and history—and the daring deeds of the great Dutch admirals are told in fascinating style. Most boys have heard of Nelson, hardly one knows even the name of Jacob Van Heemskerk, who was just as great a naval hero. Every boy knows of Capt. Kidd, but few ever heard of the water beggars who played such a great role when Holland was queen of the seas. Piet Hein and Martin Tromp won glory as undying as Francis Drake or the great Lord Hawke, and Mr. Mets' book tells all about them most thrillingly. Then there is Michael Adrianson de Ruyter, whose fearlessness and skill were shown when he was but 10 years old, by climbing to the top of St. James cupola in the city of Flushing, 200 feet high, and getting down again over the slippery slate, the workmen having gone and taken the ladder with them. It is a book that will be read with delight by many old boys also.

* * *

CHIMMIE FIVE YEARS AFTER.

"CHIMMIE FADDEN AND MR. PAUL." By Edward W. Townsend. New York: The Century Company. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.50.

Five years in the service of Miss Fannie have regenerated Chimmie Fadden into an Americanized Jeames Yellowplush, but he has lost none of his slangified mother wit. Mr. Paul has grown into a social philosopher whose wisdom translated into Chimmie's "langwudge" is both amusing and illuminative. The chapters are less loosely strung together than the random sketches of the former Chimmie books; in fact, this purports to be a connected love story, telling of the sentimental relations between Miss Fannie and Mr. Paul. Though it is hard to discover the alleged connection, the 27 chapters will delight "bote civilized people and happy people."

* * *

AN ENGLISH DIALECT NOVEL.

"T' BACCA QUEEN." By Theodora Wilson Wilson. New York: D. Appleton & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.

This novel is full of Westmeerland dialect with some incidental temperance lessons. T' Bacca Queen is the beautiful granddaughter of Richard Carradus—and gets her curious title from working in a tobacco factory. Carradus disinherits t' Bacca Queen's worthless mother, and the story revolves around the results of his queer will. In the end all turns out well, despite trials and temptations. The queen resents the dishonorable proposals of a rich Lothario so violently as to draw blood from his cheek with a diamond ring he has given her, and finally she is crowned with a diadem of true love by a lowly lover. The story is readable, despite the dialect, and is a touching picture of English rural life.

* * *

AN ARIZONA ROMANCE.

"IN THE COUNTRY GOD FORGOT." By Frances Charles. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.50.

An unusual theme runs through this novel—the hate of a rich old farmer for his only son. The story is unfolded somewhat jerkily, but the book has genuine literary merit. There is humor and pathos, wisdom and poetry, love and tragedy. The "Country God Forgot" is Arizona, and the desolation of the American desert is painted vividly, as are the rugged people of the land.

WITH THE LITERARY FOLK

JAPAN turns up the latest addition to the Royal Scribblers' club. That body is so big now that it ought to get organized, with Carmen Sylva in the chair and Emperor William of Germany as general manager. The Japanese recruit is the emperor himself. According to latest accounts His Majesty Mutsu Hito has been turning out poetry at a rate never equaled by King Oscar of Sweden. The Mikado is a poet of rare and noble quality too, for he keeps most of his output strictly to himself. It is averred that he has written as much as 60,000 words in one year—enough to fill a fat volume—and has manfully suppressed all but a very little of it, not even permitting the empress to lay eyes on it.

The scientific section of the Royal Scribblers' club would be well maintained by King Carlos of Portugal, whose book on Oceanography has been well received, and by the prince of Monaco, who spends a good share of his large income from the Monte Carlo gaming tables on deep-sea soundings.

Another royal author—not hitherto mentioned—is a gentle, kindly scion of the Bourbon line, Prince Alphonse of Bourbon, brother to Don Carlos, pretender to the throne of Spain. He has been writing of late concerning his pet hobby, the abolition of dueling.

Princess Victoria, King Edward's only unmarried daughter, is the only one of the English royal family that shows much literary tendency, and she is suspected of having written poetry, not, however, with a view to publication. She hardly ever travels without a volume of her favorite Browning. She gets through with more books outside of fiction than all the rest of the family put together. It has been said of her—with how much truth it is impossible to say—that if she had not been a monarch's daughter she could have made a living at literature.

* * *

Booksellers everywhere report that the recent disaster in Martinique has resulted in a tremendous demand for "The Last Days of Pompeii."

* * *

Charles Major's book, "Dorothy Vernon of Haddon Hall," is probably the best-selling of the popular novels just at present—and deservedly so. Now another publisher is announcing "Mistress Dorothy of Haddon Hall, being the true love story of Dorothy Vernon of Haddon Hall, by Henry Hastings." It is hardly supposable that anyone able to read would be deceived, yet the obvious calculation seems to be that the one book will go, because it gets the benefit of the other's advertising. One way to stop this method of piracy would be for the public to frown upon it, but the copyright laws ought also to cover it. If it were practiced extensively publishers would soon have to use the stock advertising phrases: "Get none but the genuine! Accept no substitute 'just as good.'"

* * *

The Critic recently said that F. Marion Crawford "lives almost entirely upon meat, and seldom eats vegetables." Now the New York Times Review declares that Mr. Crawford "rarely eats meat" and intimates that macaroni and olive oil are his favorite diet. The controversy is still raging and Mr. Crawford's cook may have to be called in to settle it.

* * *

The "Life of Longfellow," by Thomas Wentworth Higginson, in the American Men of Letters series, will soon be published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Mr. Higginson married a niece of the first Mrs. Longfellow. Other volumes of the series in preparation are on Motley, by Edward G. Bourne; Parkman, by Henry D. Sedgwick, Jr.; Whitman, by John Burroughs, and Holmes, by Owen Wister.

* * *

Life prints a humorous literary advertisement of A. D. 1910. "This powerful novel," runs the ad, "contains twelve errors in grammar; and each reader of the book is invited to submit a list of these, indicating the order in which he thinks they rank as to their enormity. The person whose list comes nearest the choice of the majority of those submitting lists, will be awarded a prize of $999,999 in gold. Guessing coupon and full information in each book."

It is hardly credible that by 1910 the popular novelist will have risen so high in the educational scale as to have only a dozen grammatical errors in his book!

* * *

McClurg & Co. announce that they are to publish what should be an admirable account of the life of the great philosopher, Dr. Charles H. Rieber of Stanford university, has been engaged for some time on the work, which is to be called "Herbert Spencer, the Man, the Scientist, and the Philosopher." There will be an introduction by David Starr Jordan, and it is expected that this will become the standard book on Spencer's life work and remarkable personality.

Seldom does a book other than fiction get into the weekly list of the six best selling books. So Herbert Spencer's "Facts and Comments," published by Appletons, belongs this distinction, ranking fifth in the list. The book ran through four editions in 10 days.

* * *

Holman F. Day, in a volume of poems published two years ago under the title "Up in Maine," struck a chord of human sympathy, and the favorable reception accorded that initial venture, which passed the 10,000 mark, has induced the author to prepare a second and more

Holman Day.

elaborate volume entitled "Pine-Tree Ballads," which cannot be better described than is done by the author himself:

> I don't know how to weave a roundelay;
> I couldn't rope a sighing song of love;
> No mellow lyre that on which I play;
> I plunk a strident lute without a glove.
>
> I cannot polish off this stilted rhyme
> With all these homely notions in my brain.
> A sonnet, sir, would stick me every time;
> Let's have a chat 'bout common things in Maine.

* * *

Among new books issued by the Abbey Press are "Guided and Guarded," by Joseph S. Malone; "Fairview's Mystery," by George H. Marquis; "The Orphean Tragedy," by Edward S. Creamer; and "A Silken Snare," by William Leroy.

* * *

Justus Miles Forman, a clever young writer, contributes the leading novelette, "Cupid's House Party," to the current issue of "Tales From Town Topics."

* * *

The official representative of Burmah at King Edward's coronation landed in London this week. He encountered an interviewer who happened to quote the lines:

> "Elephants a-pilin' teak
> In the sludgy, oozy creek,
> On the road to Mandalay."

"Ah, your Mr. Kipling!" said the Burmese representative. "Fine poem, but very incorrect. By the old Moulmain pagoda, looking eastward to the sea," it commences, I believe! Yes, well, as a matter of fact, looking eastward from the pagoda you look over hundreds of miles of land—the sea is westward. 'Where the flyin' fishes play' is, I think, another phrase!" Not a flying fish within a hundred miles of it."

MEN WHO MAKE OUR MAGAZINES

Bliss Perry.

Editor of The Atlantic Monthly.

POETA FIT NON NASCITUR

THE POETS' CALENDAR

SUNDAY
MONDAY
TUESDAY
WEDNESDAY
THURSDAY
FRIDAY
SATURDAY

JUNE

15 Geoffrey Chaucer.
English Poet, 1340-1400.
What should physic do but if sickness were?
What needeth salve but if there were a sore?
What needeth drink where thirst hath no power?
What should Mercy do, but Trespass go before?

16 Hermann Friedrichs.
German Poet, 1854.
Death seemed a fair lad to the old world's vision.
Drooping a torch e'en like his heavy head—
Make not of him a gruesome apparition,
To sit by graves diffusing fear and dread!

17 Ferdinand Freiligrath.
German Poet, 1810-1876.
O love as long as love you may!
O love as long as love hath breath!
There comes an hour—there comes a day,
When love shall lie all cold in death!

18 Frances Sargent Osgood.
American Poetess, 1811-1850.
Little drops of water, little grains of sand,
Make the mighty ocean and the pleasant land.
Thus the little minutes, humble though they be,
Make the mighty ages of eternity.

19 Richard Monckton Milnes.
English Poet, 1809-1885.
The poet in his vigil hears
Time flowing through the night—
A mighty stream, absorbing tears,
And bearing down delight.

20 Anna Barbauld.
English Poetess, 1743-1825.
In every leaf that trembles to the breeze
I hear the voice of God among the trees.
With Thee in shady solitudes I walk;
With Thee in busy crowded cities talk.

21 William E. Aytoun.
Scotch Poet, 1813-1865.
Phaltson had a son who married Noah's daughter,
And nearly spelled ta flood by trinking up ta water;
Which he would ha' done, I at least believe it,
Had ta mixture been only half Glenlivet.

Give me the lowest place: or if for me
That lowest place too high, make one more low,
Where I may sit and see
My God and love Thee so.

IN THE RELIGIOUS WORLD

Rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for Him: fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way, because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.—Psalms 37:7.

How the Young Man Should Choose a Friend

By Daniel Hoffman Martin.

From "How Men Are Made," Published by The Abbey Press, New York City.

A STRIKING quality about youthful character is plasticity. In youth character is wax to receive, but marble to retain. One of the strongest influences in plastic character is companionship. Man is a gregarious animal. He cannot live long in isolation.

Lord Bacon said: "To live without friends is to find the world a wilderness." The most terrible form of punishment is solitary confinement. The prisoner is put in a lonely cell shut off from all communication. His meals are handed through an opening in the door, which does not permit him to see the face of the keeper. Many poor creatures have gone insane in solitary confinement.

The human heart hungers for companionship; for a friendly eye into which it can look, a friendly ear into which it can pour its thoughts, and a friendly pulse beating in sympathy. It has been remarked that a friend doubles our joys and halves our sorrows. Friendship is natural and necessary.

We find the instinct in children, who by the principle of natural selection determine their friendships. When a lot of children begin in a primary school as strangers, it will be only a day or two before special affinities are developed. It is just the same with older people. In a store full of clerks, or a factory of working girls, or a shop of mechanics, or an office of business men, you find this same law of affinities at work.

Rev. Daniel Hoffman Martin.

Dr. Martin is the pastor of the Clinton Avenue Reformed church, of Newark, N. J., one of the largest and most influential churches in the denomination. He has had a notable success in reaching young men and inspiring them with an ambition to make the most of their opportunities in life. His book on "How Men Are Made; or, Cornerstones of Character," has just been published by the Abbey Press of New York.

Importance of a Right Choice.

When we consider the plasticity of character, we realize how important is the selection of our friends. We never shall know, this side of the grave, how much our salvation, or damnation, has been wrought by our companionships. Tourists in the Alps climb tied together with ropes, that they may help each other up. But sometimes one falls and drags the others down with him, so the friends to whom a young man attaches himself, help him up or drag him down.

We cannot always control acquaintanceship, but we can friendship. We may count your acquaintances by the hundred. You can be polite and kind to them, but an acquaintanceship need not ripen into friendship, unless the proper qualities of character and mutual help exist.

The Bible contains some practical suggestions concerning the selection of our bosom friends and also furnishes us with examples of ideal friendship. In the first book of Samuel we have the picture of two young men who were the warmest friends. We are told that Jonathan loved David as his own soul. Let us briefly note the characteristics of this friendship.

First, they were about the same age. They could understand each other and enjoy a community of thought and habit, which might not have been had they been widely separated in years. It does not follow, however, that disparity of years necessitates difference of sympathy. There have been notable cases, where a few years' difference in the ages of two friends has cemented the bond all the stronger; for it developed on one side respect and on the other charity and forbearance.

The Heart Knows No Rank.

It is worth nothing also that a difference in rank made no difference in the sympathy between Jonathan and David. When heart responds to heart there are no conditions of birth or blood that can keep the two apart.

Another thing concerning this friendship, it was not hastily formed. Mushroom friendships are not apt to result favorably. Very sad histories could be written of friendships that have sprung up in a night, or a day.

A young man needs to be on his guard against an older man who tries to force his friendship. The man with three gray hairs in his mustache who wants to show a beardless youth the sights, must be respectfully shunned. Such a man most likely has the design of working upon the simple-heartedness of the youth, until he gets all he wants out of him and will then fling him off like a squeezed orange. Many a young man could tell a sorrowful tale of hasty friendships and of false friends, whose only motive was selfishness, like the vampires that fan their victims with devil's wings, while they drink their blood.

We may discover another thing in the characters of the two friends spoken of; they were young men of high moral principle. It is a safe rule never to make a bosom chum of a man whose moral standards are low. You do not need a very long acquaintance to find out whether a man's friendship will be a blessing of a blight. Just as a feather indicates the direction of the wind, so a single suggestion, an unconscious action, will indicate a man's ideals of honor, purity and truth.

Fast Young Men and Wild Oats.

Every community has what are called "fast" young men. How the term "fast" originated I know not, unless it be from the terrific velocity with which such a young man's money, morals and manhood leave him when he enters upon a downward career.

These fast young men have the same marks from one generation to another, going back to the time when Solomon described them or St. Peter. In the first epistle of Peter, fourth chapter, we have their picture: "A profligate, a wanton, a slave of his passions spending his nights in drinking and vice."

Solomon presents a snap shot of the same young man in the seventh chapter of Proverbs. He says that he was sitting at the window of his house one evening and he saw a young man led astray by an evil woman. He speaks of this young man as one void of understanding because he was easily led into a trap. He goes on to say that a young man who yields to the persuasions of a wicked woman has started upon the pathway to hell.

If you should speak a word of warning to such a fellow he would probably retort that he was only "sowing his wild oats." It is too bad that the man who invented that phrase did not die before he uttered it. It has given thousands of young men the idea that it is perfectly natural, and even necessary, that they should be a little wild and wicked before settling down to sturdy manhood. Thousands of young men have gone to ruin under this delusion, not hating consider the law of agriculture, which declares that sowing means reaping, and a young man who sows wild oats must expect to be scratched by his own crop of thorns.

You cannot sow Canada thistles and reap a field of wheat. If you sow the wind you reap the whirlwind, for God is not mocked. If you sow corruption you must reap corruption. Read the fifth and sixth chapters of Paul's epistle to the Galatians.

Seeing Death Instead of Life.

There is nothing manly in a career of vice. "Seeing life," as some young men term it, is in reality seeing death. It will dwarf a man's horizon far more than it will broaden it. Many young men are led into temptation through curiosity, the thing that caused the first sin in the world. It is not necessary for any young man to go on an exploring expedition into the seamy side of life; God knows it will force itself upon his attention soon enough. It does not wait to be sought, he will see all he wants without any effort.

Solomon's simpleton repeats himself again and again. He will not take advice, he will not heed warning, he knows his own business, and as the proverbs describes it, "The fool despiseth instruction, passeth on and is punished." May you young women, be spared the fate of marrying him, and may you, young men, escape his companionship.

Sometimes it requires a good deal of grit for a young man to resist such companionship, especially when the fast young men sneers. But the lower he sinks just the quality that you need to scorn him. He is a human jelly-fish, yielding to temptation because he has no backbone to resist it.

I saw this afternoon a group of young fellows faultless attired, but their clothes were the most valuable part. From their conversation it was plainly evident that the man inside the man was in a sad and shabby state.

Another feature of the friendship of David and Jonathan was the bright sheen of courtesy that marked their first acquaintanceship and was not dimmed by familiarity. It is said that "familiarity breeds contempt." Not so in a wisely-chosen friendship.

Why Some Friendships Wear Thin.

The narrative shows how considerate these young men were of each other's feelings. Many friendships wear thin, and finally collapse from the friction of little incivilities. There are people who feel that the intimacy permits them to drop the little amenities that mark a more formal acquaintanceship. That is a mistake. The more intimate a friendship, the more considerate should be the relationship.

David and Jonathan were gentlemen. What is a gentleman? Thackeray says, "It is to be gentle, to be honest, generous, brave, exercising those qualities in the most graceful outward manner." Those are the qualities which comprise the hooks of steels by which we grapple our friends to our hearts. Let us be always courteous. I like the word, for it comes from the French word "coeur," which comes from the Latin word "cor," meaning the heart. It is therefore something more than were politeness. More than a set of rules that can be broken as caprice may suggest. The courteous man is one whose actions spring from the heart.

Another characteristic of the friendship of David and Jonathan was their frankness with each other. They opened their hearts to praise or blame. When their acquaintanceship ripened into friendship there was doubtless a discovery of faults. If, with all your faults revealed, your friend still loves you, count yourself fortunate.

In the glow of first acquaintance, we are on our good behavior; the real character is hidden by the veneer of society-manners. But intimacy brings the hidden traits to light, just as there are some faces that look very attractive behind a veil, but when the veil is removed all the blemishes of the complexion are revealed.

A True Friendship Will Be a Mirror.

In the presence of an intimate friend we stand with our bare feet upon the bare ground, and are not able to add one cubit to our stature. Our measure has been taken, and we stand in the naked reality of character. A true friend will suggest to us those blemishes which may be hurtful to our best growth, and baleful in their influence upon others. We may not have known anything about these faults, for, as Dr. Stalker says: "Every man has ridiculous traits which all eyes see except his own."

"O wad some Gods the giftie gie us,
To see ourselves as others see us!"

This gift may be realized through the frankness of a true friend. He will be a sort of second conscience. He will kindly tell us of those little dangers to our character, which we ought to know. It may hurt our self-complacency, but it would hurt more not to know how to save ourselves. Faithful are the wounds of a friend.

At the same time this does not imply that it is the duty of our friend to be constantly applying a microscope to everything we do or say. That would ruin friendship. True friendship ought to be a school of mutual help.

Another feature marked the friendship of these two men; it stood the test of adversity. Jonathan went to David in the woods and strengthened his hand. At this time David had been deposed from his proud position in Saul's army, he was no longer able to ride in dress parade on his splendid charger, the admiration of all the villages through which he passed. He is now an object of the king's jealousy and hatred; he has lost his regalia and his position, and is only a poor tramp, hiding in the woods. Jonathan is a prince in the palace, and he might easily say: "It will not do for me to keep up my relations with this fugitive." But his friendship was made of better stuff. Jonathan seeks David in the woods, because true friendship knows no difference between adversity and prosperity.

Adversity the True Touchstone.

Prosperity may bring us friends, but adversity sifts them. The prodigal son discovered the uncertainty of friendships that are made under bright skies. We read that "when he had spent all there arose a famine in the land." It is always that way. When you have nothing left to give there is a famine all around you. Of friends and money and good cheer. The birds always sing in the clear sky, but when the clouds gather and the storm breaks you wonder where all the songsters have gone. That is the way we find it in life. But David discovered in Jonathan a friend who could abide with him when clouds had gathered and the sky was black with trouble.

"A friend loveth at all times," the book of Proverbs says, and that is a fine standard of friendship. Let it be graven upon our memories that true friendship remains the same in time of sorrow as in time of joy.

I have no doubt that the chief ingredient in the friendship of David and Jonathan was confidence. Confidence in each other kept the friendship healthy. It is just as important to keep a good friend as it is to make one. There can be no friendship without mutual confidence, and if you would hold your friendships you must never betray or abuse the confidence placed in you. Your friend lives an unveiled life before you, feeling that you will not take advantage of what he has revealed to you. He wants to confide in you some secret, and he wants you to keep the secret. By the moment he discovers that you have kept his secret, by keeping it going, so that everybody knows it, the golden link that bound two hearts together is broken.

Alexander's Faith in a Friend.

There is a touching story told of Alexander the Great, who was very ill. His physicians, his trusted friends, but also jealous enemy, desiring to make trouble, wrote to Alexander, telling him that his physician, when he came that day, was going to administer poison under guise of medicine. Alexander read the note and put it under his pillow, and when the physician came took the medicine and drank it without a word. He then drew forth the note and gave it to his friend. That was an exhibition of perfect confidence.

Friendship ought not to be fickle. It ought to be a fortress, a place of refuge and comfort and safety from a cruel and heartless world. There are people who drop their friends upon the least rumor or suspicion; but a true friend will trust us till the clouds roll by, and will not be like a restless bird, flying from tree to tree, from friendship to friendship, as though the affections were mere tents of a night.

The last thing I should like to notice about this friendship; it has a golden atmosphere; by that I mean it was sanctified by religion. David and Jonathan loved and served God. I am sure that strengthened the ties of friendship. "Be not unequally yoked together with unbelievers," the apostle says, and there is a practical philosophy lying beneath that injunction.

Let Christ Be the Third.

The best friendships are Christian friendships. It is true there may be strong ties formed by those who care nothing about Christ. But the testimony of those who have lived in the world, and have then come into the Christian communion, is that the truest friendships are those formed among people who have a common love for the Lord Jesus Christ.

You cannot afford to make a bosom chum of a fellow who sneers at sacred things. The man who lacks in reverence, lacks in the higher qualities of the soul.

You will meet with men in shops, factories, offices, stores, who have skeptical notions and who deride the Bible. "Let not your heart be troubled," the Bible has been overthrown many times, but it is like overthrowing a cube of granite, which is just as big one way as another.

As you go out into the night take this thought with you, if you forget every other—call no man your friend who is not a friend to your soul. No matter what his protestations of friendship if his talk soils your soul, if the places he takes you to pollute your mind, if the influence of his companionship lowers your moral tone, you cannot afford to keep his friendship. For your soul is receiving its eternal shape in the present life. Long after your name is forgotten and your deeds lost sight of your soul will live indelibly stamped with the evil or the good of your earthly life.

The true test of every friendship like everything else, is in its results. If you wish to know the value of a friendship, test it by this question: "What is it doing for me?" For every friendship is a blight or a blessing. Pure friendship purifies and exalts, impure friendship poisons and kills.

Cut Off the Evil.

Last summer a 15-year-old boy was in the woods just west of Altoona, picking raspberries. Of a sudden he felt a sharp pain in one of his fingers, heard the ominous rattle and saw the gleam of two yellow eyes. The boy knew instantly that he had been bitten by a rattlesnake. He picked up some big stones and hurled one after another until he killed his assailant. Then he looked at his finger. He was far from help. He knew that in a short time the poison would run through his entire system and death would result. With Spartan courage he took out his pocket knife and cut the finger at the second joint, severing it completely. He then bound the wound with his handkerchief and hurried to the city, where the injury was dressed. It was heroic conduct, but he knew that it was the only way to save his life. If any of you young men have been poisoned through companionship you must cut off that companionship at once.

This same David, who had proved the blessings of the right sort of friendship, looked back over life in after years and said: "Blessed is the man who walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful." Sinful companionship genders sinful thoughts; sinful thoughts hatch sinful deeds.

Is there any young man who has not been cultivating the right sort of friendships? Have you tried the friendship of Christ? Let me introduce Him to you. He is the young man's friend. His work was done as a young man. He sits upon the throne of power tonight, as a young man, ready to communicate His strength to your weakness, His wisdom to your ignorance, His comfort to your sorrow.

Many Mission Boards Drop Burdens of Debt

Prosperity All Along the Line—Congregationalists Settle Their Difficulties, Catholics Project New Missionary Seminary, Presbyterians Send Out Increased Force—Y. M. C. A. Secretaries in Demand. News from the Church and the Field.

NOT IN YEARS have so many mission boards been free from debt. It is early to look for effects from improved times, but large receipts and enlarged work are reports from practically every religious body in America, both for enterprises at home and abroad.

The Congregational Home Missionary society has just wiped out a debt of $124,000, Baptists North and South closed their years without debts and those South have voted to increase their expenditures this year by 25 per cent. The Disciples report uniform receipts, and the Methodists North, in their efforts to keep up the income of the missionary society against the competition of the Twentieth Century fund, are succeeding beyond expectations.

Episcopalians are trying the apportionment plan for the first time and find it to have increased the number of contributing parishes by 500, to have raised receipts $100,000 to date, and friends are quietly making good the depleted reserve fund as reported last fall. The Reformed church boards are both free from debt, and Presbyterian boards had larger incomes last year than ever before.

Roman Catholics are breaking the American record for contributions to Peter's pence and this year will send a considerable sum to the Society of the Propaganda. The latter amount will be small, for this is, in the Roman Catholic church, a missionary country.

Protestant mission boards of all America annually raise for work at home and abroad, and exclusive of local effort, $10,500,000, and are doing so without falling into debt as they used to do.

* * *

Congregationalists at Peace.

Congregationalists have just followed their Presbyterian brethren in an adjustment of differences and the singing of the doxology over what many had feared might be a contest of strength. Complaint has been loud for years that the Congregational Home Missionary society did not, in its work, represent the churches. A plan was suggested a year ago that provided for a constituent control of about 85 members and that, as some thought, would bring about the desired control. Others thought otherwise, and at Syracuse the other day at the annual meeting a quite new plan was brought in and adopted.

It provides for a constituency of three members from each state organization and also one member for each five members under their former rights. The result will, it is said, make a voting body of about 280, so chosen as to result in actual attendance upon the annual meeting and the consequent interest in the society's welfare on the part of the churches.

* * *

New Catholic Missionary Seminary.

Washington has been selected as the logical location of the new seminary to be founded for the education of Roman Catholic missionaries to Porto Rico and the Philippines. Enough funds have now been secured to make the announcement of the location possible and to warrant the purchase of a new site and the drawing of building plans.

The new movement, while not under their control, is closely allied with the work of the Paulists, and the institution makes the seventh separate one to be located at Washington, all but one, Trinity College for Women, affiliated with the Catholic university. The location of these and some more to follow is in line with the policy to make Washington the Roman Catholic educational center of America.

Already there are a score of young men ready to enter the new training school, which will especially aim to prepare young clerics for work in the Philippines, partly in place of the friars and partly to help carry out a policy to introduce American methods into the conduct of the Catholic church there.

* * *

Y. M. C. A. Secretaries Wanted.

One of the greatest problems which has to be met by the Young Men's Christian associations of the country is the securing of competent men to fill secretaryships and other executive positions. Two hundred vacancies occur yearly among the fifteen hundred or more employed officers in the North American associations. These vacancies are caused by men resigning or being promoted to better positions, for the secretaryship is one profession that has never been overcrowded. Important fields are today waiting for suitable men to supervise them.

In the effort to meet this need training schools are maintained at Springfield, Mass., and at Chicago, Ill. The former school was established in 1885 and the latter in 1890. These two schools together supply about one-tenth the number of men needed in the work, and from them twenty-four will be available this year.

The salaries of competent secretaries in this country average as high as do those in any other profession, $900 a year being the maximum, while the maximum reaches $8,000.

* * *

More Missionaries Sent Out.

The Presbyterian board of foreign missions is this year sending out the largest number of new missionaries in its history. Last year forty-eight were sent out, and about the same number the previous year. This year sixty-five men and women are being sent, seven to Africa, eleven to China, nine to India, five to Japan, six to Korea, three to Burmah, nine to Persia, four to the Philippines, two to Siam and a number who are as yet unassigned.

It should be said that this number does not include all the missionaries sent out by the board in one year. It is only new people, those who have just completed their studies or those who have been home from the mission field for a number of years and who now return to it. Of this latter class, however, there are but three among the sixty-five. The total number of missionaries sent out by the Presbyterian board last year was something over 100 and this year's figures will certainly pass those of last year.

* * *

Unifying Baptist Missions.

Plans are under consideration for the unification of Baptist home mission work, it being practically agreed by officers of the American Baptist Home Mission society, the Women's Baptist Home Mission society, and the Women's American Baptist Home Mission society, the three organizations now doing the work, that it could be more economically and more effectively done if some plan of consolidation were adopted. The matter has been talked of for a year or more and has now been sanctioned by the American Baptist Home Mission society, at its annual meeting in St. Paul last month, so that now nothing remains to be done but the deciding of the details.

A conference is to be held by officials of the several societies in a few days when a plan of union will be formulated to be submitted to the societies for approval.

The American Baptist Home Mission society is the largest of the three to be united. It has receipts of about $700,000 per annum, while the women's societies have $75,000 and $33,000 respectively.

An effort is also to be made to secure greater harmony between the various Baptist benevolent societies and a committee of fifteen is to be appointed to consider the relation of the organizations to each other and to the churches, a report to be made at the anniversaries next year.

* * *

The Catholic Chautauqua.

The Catholic summer school, now just 10 years old, has accumulated property worth $300,000. This is represented in the splendid grounds at Cliff Haven, on the shores of Lake Champlain, and cottages, most of them erected by Catholics of different cities, that now number 12.

Attendance, beginning very small at New London, Conn., where sessions were held in an opera house, has increased year by year, until it reached 5,000 last season. This was a gain of above 1,000 over the preceding season. With the growth in attendance there has come one quite equal to it in social attractiveness, more and more people of means making Cliff Haven their summer outing place.

The school opens on July 6 this season, to continue into early September. The courses will be in history and literature, and some attention will be paid to Mexico, and especially the remarkable administrations of President Diaz. A feature of the courses this season will be one on the general subject of "The Theory of Being," given by the Rev. John T. Driscoll at request of the board of studies.

An odd church debt of 157 years' standing was canceled on Sunday last, when the congregation of the Tulpehocken Reformed church, near Philadelphia, paid 157 red roses to the descendants of Caspar Wistar.

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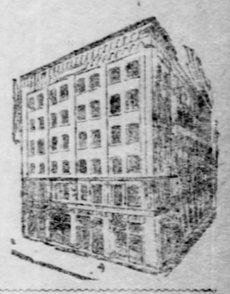

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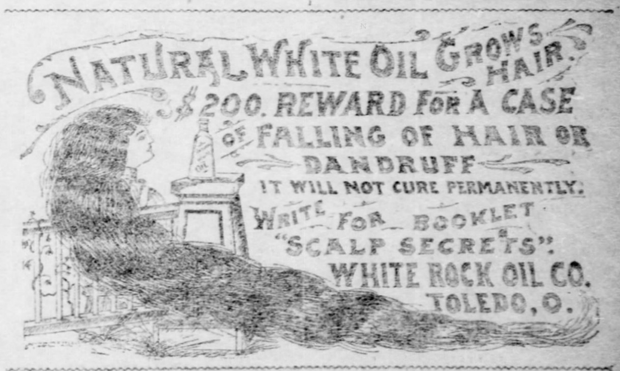


The following Retail Druggists have all the above articles and will not offer a substitute:

W. H. Plough, 518 Smithfield St., Pgh.
Kearns' Pharmacy, Cor. Fifth and Grant, Pgh.
M. W. Sterrett, 6130 Penn Ave., Pgh.
W. W. Sawhill & Son, 643 Fifth Ave., Pgh.
Schilling Bros. Co., Central Drug Store, Penn and Frankstown Ave., E. E.
C. C. Campbell, 1092 Main St., Sharpsburg.
C. H. Kelly, Washington and Fremont, All'y.
Geo. B. Klein, 4th St. and Camp Ave., Braddock.
A. R. H. Harper, 4730 Liberty Ave., Pgh.
Henry A. Sulker, 8202 Butler St., Pgh.
Stiegleder & Kutscher, Bureau Vista and Jackson, All'y.
Bundy & Eaton, 5417 Butler St., Pgh.
May Drug Co., 506 Market St., Pgh.
Erskine Drug Store, Penn Ave. and Main St., Pgh.
Richard Mierzwa, 4560 Liberty Ave., Pgh. 4724 Liberty Ave., Pgh.
McBride Pharmacy, Federal and Ohio Sts., All'y.
Carl Hartwig, 4016 Butler St., Pgh.
Park Drug Store, Federal and Montgomery Ave., All'y.
Harry Mosbaugh, Third and James Sts., All'y.
Wm. J. McAdams, 2206 Fifth Ave., Pgh.
Edw. J. Kretz's Pharmacy, Webster Ave. and Roberts St., Pgh.
Jos. Fleming & Son, 412 Market St., Pgh.
Louis Emanuel, Cor. Grant and Second, Pgh.
McKenna's Pharmacy, No. 471 Market St., Pgh.
Geo. W. Tea, No. 3400 Penn Ave., Pgh.
E. E. Fleck, Cor. Liberty and Smithfield Sts., Pgh.
Kaercher Drug Co., Federal and Lacock Sts., All'y.
McLain & Richard, Duquesne, Pa.
A. C. Anderson, Cor. North Ave. and Federal St., All'y.
White's Apothecary Hall, McKeesport, Pa.
John B. Fehr, McKeesport, Pa.
Ed. J. Johnston, 26th St. and Penn Ave., Pgh.
W. M. Cook, 17th St. and Penn Ave., Pgh.
S. M. Totten, 4801 Butler St., Pgh.
Otto A. Schad Co., 139 East Ohio St., All'y.
McKee & Dodlin, 2229 Penn Ave., Pgh.
C. J. Wels, 2130 Fifth Ave., Pgh.
Hewitt & Jamison, Wylie and Fulton, Pgh.
John C. Smith, 5147 Penn Ave., Pgh.
Glamser-Huckenstein Drug Co., 119 Federal St., All'y.
Theodore T. Hill, 6056 Frankstown Ave., Pgh.
Hoge's Pharmacy, 600 North Highland Ave., Pgh.
Kennedy F. Lange, 3705 Butler St., Pgh.
Charles M. Kelly 1401 Washington Ave., All'y.
J. D. Loughridge, Cor. Frankstown and Brushton Aves.
Harry M. Thompson, Carnegie, Pa.
J. M. Pervin, Carnegie, Pa.
W. L. Bandoliur, McKees Rocks, Pa.
H. J. O'Donnell, Homestead, Pa.
Herman J. McBride, Etna, Pa.
Frank D. Troth, 87 Amanda Ave., Knoxville, Boro., S. S.
Park Ave. Pharmacy, H. O. Danner, Prop., Park and Frankstown Aves., Pgh.

SERMONS IN NUTSHELLS

Six to One.

You cannot make much progress if you let yourself slide down six days and only try to climb up on one.

* * *

God in Business.

Business should ever have reference to God. It is a great thing to feel amid the weary employments of every day, that we are not living for ourselves, but for Him. It is a great thing, a holy thing, to labor not for prosperity, but for a love to God and a desire to obey Him. To make shop, or office, or workroom a sanctuary and bench, or desk, or table an altar, and the product of daily toil a sign of homage to the Lord.

* * *

A Drunk Factory.

A saloon license was granted in a town not far from Frankford recently. The building had been formerly used as a trunk factory, and over the door was a big sign "Trunk Factory." The saloonkeeper asked a prohibition painter to change the sign to suit his business at the least possible cost; the painter took his brush and simply carried it around the cross line of the "T," making the sign read "Drunk Factory."

* * *

All Take Hold and Little Raise.

Not only is "Aunt Caline" valued for executive ability, but her judgment is so wise in most cases that her mistress has come to depend greatly upon her opinion in certain matters. "Do you think James would be a good man for us to take up into the mountains with us this summer, Aunt Caline?" she asked one day, referring to a handsome young darky who had been for six weeks in her employ.

Aunt Caline folded her arms and assumed her most judicial aspect. "Miss Kate," she said, firmly, "I done watch dat boy eber sence he come hyer, an' I done test him. When I tested him in de case ob de spring bed, I foun' out dat when it come to liftin', dat boy was all take hold an' mighty little raise, Miss Kate, an' dat's a pore sign ob character, in my opinions."

* * *

As Fit as Hogs.

A man who professes to be the successor of Col. Robert G. Ingersoll is pastor, or calls himself such, of "The Church of This World," at Kansas City. A church that is for one world alone is a poor thing, with no faith in God or hope of immortality. The real fact is that a man who does not believe in another world will never make much sacrifice for humanity in this world. If man is to die as the hog dieth all he needs is to be kept fat and he is all right. As a good brother once said, while showing his fine lot of swine: "I, we was as fitted to die as them hogs, we'd be all right."

* * *

Righteousness Not Enough.

Christianity first taught ethics its first principle of love. It showed that righteousness, justice, common morals is not enough. Something more vital is needed, something more positive and forceful. Not to have done wrong is something, not to do to others what you would not have them do to you, but it has in it nothing really divine. There is a Russian tale of a woman who died and was sent to hell. She was astonished and angry to find herself there. So she cried and screamed and called aloud to St. Peter that he had made a great mistake in sending her there. "I don't belong here," she shouted. "I have never done anything wrong. I have never injured anybody." She raised such a disturbance that at last St. Peter heard her and sent down a messenger to learn what was the matter. "I don't belong here," she cried. "I have never done anybody any wrong." "But what good thing, what kind thing have you done?" asked the spirit. After long thinking she remembered. "I once gave a poor woman a carrot." "That is something," said the messenger. "I will go up and see if anything can be done for you." Shortly afterward a carrot was seen let down by a cord, and it came to where she was. She seized it and was drawn up. She had got well up toward heaven when she felt a tugging at her skirts, and she looked down and saw two spirits holding on to her clothes and being drawn up with her. She cried to them, "Let alone of my clothes! This is my carrot! It won't hold us all." Just then the carrot broke and back she fell into hell; and the angels who were looking over the wall of heaven said: "What a pity! And she came so near succeeding!"

* * *

A Simple Creed.

A man went home from church one Sunday angry and resentful. The sermon had not been a help to him, and he remained moody and silent during the dinner. After the meal was over he sat by the bedside of his little girl, who for a year had been lying helpless from an injury to her hip. She noticed his mood, and endeavored to draw him out of it.

"Did you hear a good sermon today, papa?" she asked.

"No, I did not," he answered, bitterly. "I heard a sermon that made me angry. The minister told us that there is a providence in the things we suffer; that our troubles are blessings in disguise; that good God sends them upon us. Do you think I believe that? Do you think I could love a God who would send such trouble upon my little girl?"

So he poured out his bitter words against the sermon. The little girl did not understand all he said, and before he had finished her eyes were closed, and a tear had trickled out from under each lid, but she said:

"I couldn't help thinking while you were talking—I've suffered so much—I've tried so hard—I haven't always been good, but I've tried. You know better than I do, but I was thinking—if I hadn't believed all the time that God had something to do with it, I don't think I could have borne it!"

From that day on, although anxious months followed, the father shared his little daughter's comfort in the belief that "God had something to do with it." It was a simple creed, and it was adequate. By it both father and daughter were cheered and supported during the weary time that elapsed before her health was restored.

Where Lazarus Lived.

Bethany is a wretched place. The name means "home of the poor," and is well applied. Sixty generations have appeared and vanished since the little cluster of unplastered stone habitations was so christened, but I presume the dwellings and the people were similar in the time of Christ to those that are called Bethany now. You can see through the cracks between the stones of the walls of the houses, and the inhabitants are Arab peasants, who, the son of the sheik declared, are too lazy either to work or steal. They call the town El Lazarus, whom Jesus raised from the dead. According to traditions, he was the local sheik, and owned the village and the land around it. (This is confirmed by the scripture story. Jesus made His home at the house of Lazarus, probably because it was the best in the village.—Chicago Herald.

QUIETUS.

Man and his strife! and beneath him the Earth in her green repose,
And out of the Earth he cometh, and into the Earth he goes.

O sweet at last is the Silence, O sweet at the warfare's close!
For out of the Silence he cometh, and into the Silence goes.

And the great sea round him glistens, and above him the great Night glows.
And out of the Night he cometh, and into the Night he goes.

—William Watson, in London Speaker.

A MORAL BILLIARD ROOM.

A billiard hall that will be opened each morning with prayer and religious ceremonies, and in which Bibles and theological tracts will be substituted for the usual sensational pictorial papers and racing cards, is the unique innovation project by Emerson members, a suburb of Chicago.

The idea of a resort of the kind, where the morals of the Evanston youth would not be endangered, originated with William Hudson Harper, a member of the First Congregational church of Evanston, and a prominent lawyer. Evanston has been fighting the encroachment of the poolrooms for ten years.

The church members offer a special inducement to the public with the proposal to reduce the price of billiards to 10 cents an hour and of pool to three cents a cue. The men who are in the billiard business for the money protest that the churches are using trust tactics to force them out of business, and that if a public poolroom is to be established in Evanston a license should be given to those persons who are dependent upon the profits of the hall for a living.

The church members have appointed a committee to investigate the prices of billiards and pool tables and the equipment necessary for an up-to-date hall.

Mountain Missionary in Italy

Italy is the land of monks and monasteries, and patriarchal conditions still prevail in many districts of the interior. Many customs that date back to pagan ages are still observed by the ignorant peasantry, and religious knowledge is slow to penetrate and efface ancient superstition. The priests from these monasteries, traveling from village to village, are missionaries almost as much as friars sent to distant lands. A padre on his mule, or trudging along beside it, is one of the most common sights in the mountain roads of the Italian Appennines.

Stage Manager of Coronation

The Earl of Clarendon, King Edward's Lord High Chamberlain, a Busy Man—A California Girl's Experience.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, June 7.—For some reason the man who is perhaps more responsible than anyone else for the perfection of every detail of the great coronation ceremony has been almost completely overlooked in most of what has been written about it. He is the earl of Clarendon, who holds the position of lord chamberlain, and he is interesting, aside from the prominent part he has taken in arranging for the coronation, on account of the decidedly prominent part he will take in the affair itself. As one of the highest of the court officials the earl will be numbered among the little group of noblemen of exalted rank, who will be closest to his majesty during his "sanctification," and he will carry, on a velvet cushion, the famous ruby ring, the "ensign of kingly dignity," which is reset for each English sovereign. He will also carry one of the symbolic swords which will be presented to the monarch.

Probably the reason why, comparatively, so little has been said about the earl of Clarendon in connection with the coronation—though he has been one of the most prominent figures at the recent royal drawing-rooms and levees—is that everyone has been thinking of the earl marshal, the duke of Norfolk, as the genius of the coming pageant.

It is, in reality, the duke who has been planning the ceremonial, but it is the earl who has been executing most of those plans. The duke has consulted the records concerning previous coronations and decided that peers' coronets should be thus and so, and peeresses trains of such and such a length—the earl is making sure that the court robe makers and milliners are complying with these specifications. The duke has indicated just what part every participant in the coronations is to play; the earl's work has been to assure himself that each player was well prepared.

"Master of the properties" would be a rather appropriate designation for the lord chamberlain, for it conveys a good idea of the office of this particular member of the royal household. The stage consor, whose duty it is to decide what sort of plays the London theater-goer shall be permitted to use, is under the authority of the lord chamberlain and his lordship, too, is the superior officer of the poet laureate who, no doubt, submits his effusions to him before they appear in print. But, in ordinary times, as lord chamberlain, the earl of Clarendon's chief duty consists in taking care that none but folk who are socially entitled to the honor shall enter the presence of the sovereign, and that they are properly dressed for the occasion and know how to conduct themselves in the circumstances.

He has an unimposing little office tucked away in a dull court behind St. James' palace which bears the name of stable yard; but it is seldom that one passes the door without finding half a dozen splendid carriages standing in front of it, the haughty dames who own them awaiting their turn with the lord chamberlain as meekly as you could wish.

This little office has a special interest for Americans, for to it has to come everyone of the ladies of wealth and fashion from the United States who is ambitious to be presented to the king and queen at one of the royal drawing-rooms. First of all, ladies who wish to be "presented" have to find some woman who has been introduced at court to vouch for them and she, in turn, must notify the lord chamberlain that she is prepared to do so. As soon as the newcomer has expressed to the earl her wish to be "presented," it is the business of his lordship and his assistants to make inquiries into her antecedents, and doing this is one of the most engrossing occupations of the clerks who inhabit the gloomy little office in stable yard. Among other misfortunes which disqualify a woman from being introduced to the king is that of being either the wife or the daughter of a retail trader, be he ever so rich and honored. The wives of company promoters are also "tabooed."

The Earl of Clarendon.

King Edward's Lord Chamberlain, who is seeing to it that the arrangements for the coronation are carried out.

Every woman who attends a royal drawing-room must be dressed in compliance with the lord chamberlain's hard and fast rules. Her train must rest on the ground to the extent of three yards, and she is required to wear white plumes in her hair, three if she is married, two if she is a "spinster." She must wear a white tulle veil, and her bodice is to be cut quite low. That these rules are no mere pleasantry is witnessed by the fact that two dignified representatives of the lord chamberlain—who is in his accustomed place by the king's side—stand at the door to the throne room to "take in" every debutante as she approaches, and are quite prepared to stop her if her dress is not in accordance with instructions.

Sometimes it happens, however, that even these sedate and pompous officers are bowled over by a beauty who doesn't take kindly to situation, and needless to say, none is more capable of performing that feat than a daughter of the land of the free. A beautiful California girl once attended one of Queen Victoria's drawing-rooms, and was just in the act of sailing through the door leading to the presence chamber when one of the lord chamberlain's representatives laid a gloved hand on her arm and told her that she could not enter.

"Not enter," chirruped the astonished fair one. "Why on earth not?"

"Your dress is not low enough," replied the officer with all the firmness he could muster in the presence of beauty.

The girl calmly raised both hands to her corsage, deftly tucked in its edges until its height was about that of those she saw about her, smiled, "Now I think it will do nicely!" and tripped on before the amazed dignitary could catch his breath.

BRET HARTE AS A STAGE DRIVER

BRET HARTE'S death recalls an incident which left its mark. Twenty years ago I was a traveler in a western stage coach very similar to that which Col. W. F. Cody exhibits in his Wild West. My fellow passenger had done his best to be agreeable and had succeeded. Late in the day he told me the following story:

"I am afraid I have wearied you with so much talk. I confess it may have been selfish in me to have done so. But ever since a little experience I had in one of these coaches some years ago I have made up my mind to keep very much awake when I have but one companion, as I have had today.

"It was a stormy night that two passengers climbed inside of a coach like this, which pulled out of a California town. I was one of the passengers. The other was disposed to be sociable, but I did not meet him. I quickly discovered that he knew how to talk, and that he was no ordinary pilgrim. But I was tired. I had had little or no sleep for three nights. I took it for granted that we would be together the next day and I resolved that I would show him then that I could listen.

"He seemed quite inclined, however, to be communicative. I fell asleep in the midst of several stories, which I knew were away out of the ordinary stage coach tales. But in spite of this I would fall asleep in the climax. When I would rouse myself my fellow traveler would start on another story. While wondering how the previous one had ended I fell asleep in the same way in each succeeding story.

"Somewhere on the mountain road the storm passed or we passed it. I don't know which. I remember I looked out and saw the stars. I looked up and saw the snow was glinting on the mountain tops. Then I noticed that my companion was gone. In his place was another passenger. I recognized him at once as the driver, or he who was on the box when we left earlier in the evening. He seemed to be asleep, but I was now wide awake. I shook him. It required some effort to bring him out of his stupor.

"'What are you doing here?' I asked.

"He replied that he was trying to sleep, and did not know why he should not be permitted to do so.

"'Where is the passenger who got in here with me?' I inquired.

"'Drivin' up there; he knows the road,' was the answer I got.

"'Does the company allow its drivers to turn over the reins to any passenger who comes along, and does it permit its drivers to ride in the coaches?' I asked, somewhat indignantly.

"'To ——— with the company,' he replied. The man that's out there on the box knows more about this country than the whole stage company. He's human and that sort's skase. Understand? When we stopped back yonder to tighten a nut he got out and glimme a hand. We'd been thar yit but fer him. Then he falls to questionin' me, and when he finds out I ain't had no layoff in forty night 50 hours he says to me: 'Git inside thar and I'll see that we git thar,' he says. 'Go in,' he says, 'or I'll leave you on the road.' So I got in. He got up. That's all that is to it. How do you like it? Ain't skeered, are you?'

"I made no reply. I crouched down in my corner and closed my eyes. It was daylight in the mountains when I awoke. The summits were aglow with sunshine. I was alone. Then we pulled into another wooden town, similar to the one we had left the night before. I got out and shook myself while the relay was being made.

"'Where's your partner who drove for you?' I asked the driver, who was biting off a section of long plug.

"'He left me some miles back,' was the reply. 'Said he had to do some business for the state. Said to give you his —I don't just remember what it was.'

"'Compliments?' I inquired.

"'That sounds somethin' like it. Reckon it was. Said for me to give you this when you woke up, if ever you did.'

"He handed me a card as he spoke. I did not recognize the name then, but I put the card away as a souvenir of the journey. Some years later, in looking over a bundle of papers, it turned up. The signature was a trifle dim, but there it was written diagonally, 'Francis Bret Harte.' The card is under a glass paperweight on my desk in my office in Los Angeles. Money couldn't buy it. But think of what I missed in not staying awake!"

SOLDIERS' ORPHANS ARE BEING EDUCATED

Discipline, Trades and Hygiene Are Some of the Things Taught at Industrial School

The Soldiers' Orphans' Industrial school, located on the Cumberland Valley railroad, is under the management of Capt. George W. Skinner. The principal is Col. Bardrick, with five assistants. W. H. Stewart has charge of the industries. The matron is Miss Jennie Martin; Miss Allie Small, assistant matron, with five assistants. A visit to this school this week found it in excellent shape. Miss Small teaches calisthenics and fancy work, and the pupils evidence careful and painstaking training. The 150 boys drill at the noon hour and have dress parade in the evening. They have a band of 20 pieces. The grounds are spacious, there being acres of greensward to romp on in summer and a large pond for skating in winter.

The large three-story brick building is well equipped and there are four dormitories for boys and six for girls. The little beds are iron, with brass trimmings. There is an up-to-date hospital, with trained nurse, but not a patient in it.

There are 300 pupils. They rise with reveille at 6 in the morning and retire with taps at 9 p. m. A number of sixteeners will leave this coming vacation.

There are a number of industries connected with the institution, and boys choose their trade as they get old enough. Pupils publish a paper twice a month, and give boys a chance to learn the printing trade. There is a well-equipped laundry where the washing is done for the whole school.

Beefsteak on the Gridiron.

Sitting on the balcony of the Anglo-American club, Brussels, a Yankee and an Englishman spent a lazy afternoon saying each other on racial and national foibles and traits. The conversation veered into flights. "Yours," drawled the Britisher, "reminds me of nothing so much as the gridiron—a deuced big gridiron, you acknowknow!" "And yours," was the quick come-back from the American, "reminds me forcibly of a beefsteak—a darned big beefsteak, but not so big that we can't cook it on our gridiron!"

President Hayes' Old Farmhouse

Landscape Gardening and Agriculture Was a Pleasure to Both Rutherford and His Wife.

By W. FRANK M'CLURE.

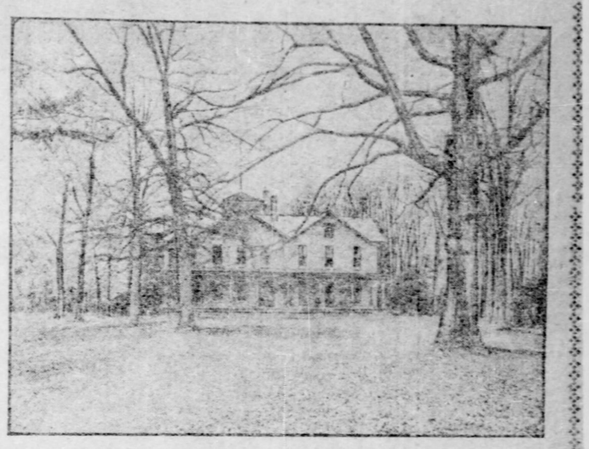
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

FREMONT, O., June 14.—The home of ex-President Hayes at Spiegel Grove, this city, has just been opened for another season. To those who knew President Hayes intimately this beautiful home and its surroundings, at this time of year, have a particular significance, especially in this day of rural development and suburban homes.

Many years before the advent of the present drift of wealthy and prominent people in the direction of rural homes and surroundings, the late President Hayes had learned to love country life. In this wholesome appreciation of the beauties of nature he was in advance of the majority of his fellow colleagues. The crowded city, or even the national capitol, as a residence place, has no such attraction for him as his beautiful home at Spiegel Grove in Ohio. Today this home and grove are valued by the people of Fremont, not only as a relic, but as a place of natural beauty. In the midst of the summer foliage the Hayes residence is nearly hidden in foliage. In autumn the many colored leaves thickly cover a wide expanse of acres. Squirrels continue to run hither and thither with a fearlessness that bespeaks protection and kindness.

Spiegel's Grove is near the lower falls of the Sandusky river, and less than a mile and a half from the center of Fremont. The estate comprises between 25 and 35 acres. The place descended to Mr. Hayes from his uncle and guardian, Mr. Birchard, to whom belongs the credit for the name "Spiegel Grove." Shortly after Mr. Hayes returned from the White House he began to improve this property in accordance with his own ideas. He delighted, as comparatively few men in that day did, in this subordinate occupation to his great work as a statesman. Those who knew him often heard him remark that to be a landscape gardener was the most delightful occupation in which one could engage. Mrs. Hayes shared her husband's love for nature and for all that goes to make up genuine rural surroundings. Guests at Spiegel Grove, a score or more years ago, well remember the interest and enjoyment which Mrs. Hayes displayed in showing her visitors about the place, and particularly in calling their attention to the fowls and farm animals here cared for in large numbers and in great variety.

The residence at Spiegel Grove was built by Mr. Birchard in 1860, though it was long since remodeled in many particulars by Mr. Hayes. The house is built of brick, the interior embracing spacious rooms with high ceilings. Across the front is a veranda 80 feet in length, which, fronting as it does the famous grove, is a cool place to spend a warm summer evening. Old Mr. Birchard showed good taste in building this home well at the rear of the beautiful grounds. The residence is approached by a long winding walk and driveway. On every hand are large oaks, some of them representing the growth of centuries. A few of the oldest, even in President Hayes' day, showed unmistakable signs of decay. In some instances only the trunks were left standing, but about these were planted vines which soon twined until they covered them. The members of the Hayes family were very congenial, and they spent many happy and refreshing hours together among the oaks, the vines and the flowers. Evening after evening they would be found together on the veranda, or, if in winter, beside the grate in the library. Incidentally, it may here be mentioned that Mr. Hayes' library consisted of more than 10,000 volumes.



A Glimpse of Spiegel Grove and the Home of Ex-President Hayes at Fremont, Ohio.

With further reference to Mrs. Hayes' love for the live stock and birds of the farm, it is said that she took an especial interest in the Jerseys of the dairy. A Jersey cow in that day was not to be seen as often as in this day. To many people they were something of a novelty. Then, too, the Hayes family highly prized some show snow-white goats which were brought to them from the mountains of Cashmere. Mrs. Hayes brought her feathered flock together by means of a peculiar call. She often went out in the grove in the morning with an ear of corn in her hand and soon there would be at her feet the guineas, the turkeys, the chickens, the doves and even the wild birds of the neighboring woods.

After his guests had been shown about the premises President Hayes often took them in a carriage for a drive about the town of Fremont. On these drives he would call their attention to the broad and splendidly laid out streets, and as he drove near to the river he would point out an island which to him comprised a choice bit of scenery.

Today the Spiegel Grove residence is occupied only in summer. The surviving children of the ex-president here spend the warm months of each year. Hundreds of visitors annually visit Spiegel Grove as a point of historic interest, but, in spite of the beautiful surroundings, it is doubtful if many of these callers are informed on Mr. Hayes' notable love for rural life, for nature studies, for flower gardening and domestic animals.

Some time ago the children of the ex-president offered their home at Spiegel Grove to the Historical Society of Ohio on condition that a fund be raised, the income from which should go for the preservation of the buildings and care of the many relics and large library it shelters.

Random Recollections of Half a Century

AMERICAN FINANCES

Progress of the Nation Since Lincoln's Inauguration — From a Money Circulation of $435,000,000 and Less Than $14 Per Capita, We Now Have a Circulation of Over $2,000,000 and Nearly $30 Per Capita—Interesting Incidents of Our Financial Condition.

By COL. A. K. M'CLURE.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THE wonderful advancement of the United States in industry, commerce, finance and trade, with capital more profitably invested than ever before in the history of the country, with labor more generally in demand and better requited, with the products of our ingenuity and industry competing with the home markets of every country in the world, and with a financial policy that makes every dollar in circulation, whether paper or specie, of equal value in every part of the country, makes few of even the more intelligent people of the present day take pause to inquire into the financial and industrial condition of the nation when Abraham Lincoln was inaugurated president on the 4th of March, 1861. The national debt was then $65,000,000 in round numbers, and the revenues of the nation were but little over $70,000,000. The entire money in circulation, including paper and specie, was $435,000,000, being less than $14 per capita for the entire population of the country at that time. The national debt had been more than doubled during the last two years of the Buchanan administration, resulting chiefly from what was known as the Mormon war, and it was larger at that time than it had been at any period after the country had entirely recovered from the financial strain of the second war with England.

One of the strong arguments against the continuance of the Democratic party in power was the increase of the national debt to what was regarded as the enormous sum of $65,000,000, but it is only just to say that the same arguments were generally and vehemently used against John Quincy Adams in 1828, because he had permitted the annual expenditures of the government to reach the sum of $12,000,000. When it is remembered that the credit of the United States is today the best of any government in the world, with a debt of two billions, over one-half of which is interest bearing, and that in the darkest days of our financial difficulties during the civil war the national debt reached high water mark at $2,773,236,173 69, that being the aggregate debt of the country on the 1st of July, 1866, the matchless advancement of the industrial, commercial and financial interests of the country since the inauguration of Lincoln can be justly appreciated.

No Recent Depreciation.

During the last generation the people of this country have had no experience with depreciated currency. True, the moneys of the government, and also of the national banks during the period of suspension were not redeemed in gold, and their relative value compared with gold was at times largely below the gold standard, but the government currency was a legal tender in all the business transactions of the country, and the notes of the national banks, being absolutely secured, were very generally accepted in the payment of all obligations in business circles. Today the business man does not take the trouble to look at the name of the bank that has issued the bank notes he receives, and the working man knows when he is paid his wages, whether in paper or specie, that every dollar he holds is good for 100 cents wherever he shall choose to expend it. An occasional counterfeit makes its appearance, but the government notes are so carefully printed that it is most difficult to imitate them, and counterfeiting gains little progress, making the loss caused by it imperceptible in trade.

The few who can remember the financial conditions of 1861 well understand the unexampled advancement that has been made by the great free government of the world. At that time the entire circulation was about $435,000,000, or less than $14 per capita, as compared with the present circulation of over $2,000,000,000, giving nearly $30 of money to every man, woman and child in the land. But, limited as was the circulating medium in 1861, its quality was even more defective than its quantity. The only paper circulation was issued by state banks. In many of the states what was known as "wild cat" banking was reduced to a fine art. Banks would be organized and the country flooded with notes, and when the pressure came for redemption the banks would fail and there was no remedy for the note holder. The breaking of banks in some sections of the country in severe times was almost a daily occurrence, and even in the most prosperous business conditions one-half of the paper circulation of the country was regarded as unsafe. Every business man was compelled to have his Bank Note Detector, then issued weekly, giving the name, capital, circulation and officers of every bank in the United States, with the credit condition of its issue.

A number of banks in the leading cities were quoted at par, and country banks which redeemed their circulation through city agents were also quoted at par; but the large majority of the country banks were quoted at from ½ to 10 per cent discount. The notes most distrusted were most pushed in circulation, as all who received them paid out their doubtful money first. Every merchant and business man was required to have the latest detector by his side, and farmers, merchants and working men receiving money were compelled to make inquiry of their storekeeper or some experienced business man to ascertain what portion of it was entirely good and what portion doubtful.

Country Flooded With Counterfeits.

In addition to the high rate of discount of much of the paper money then in circulation the country was always flooded with counterfeits. A few of the thoroughly solid banks had their notes executed in the very best style and printed on the finest quality of durable paper, and they were rarely counterfeited, but a majority of the country banks issued very indifferently engraved notes, making it easy for the counterfeiter to imitate. The loss to business men in bad paper circulation was a very considerable item in their expense account. All that was remedied when the national banking law went into effect in the early part of 1863. One of the provisions of that law levied a tax of 10 per cent on the issue of every state bank note, and, of course, it was prohibitory, so that from the day that the national banking system went into effect until the present we have had a uniform bank circulation, and the issue of each bank however small or however secure is equal in credit to the issue of the richest bank in the financial metropolis of the country.

When the civil war began the question of financing the nation through a long and costly conflict was one that appalled the bravest and ripest men of the country. It was at first deemed a necessity to maintain the credit of the nation, and the suspension of specie payments was delayed much too long. It would have been the part of wisdom in the midsummer of 1861, when the disastrous battle of Bull Run clearly indicated that a long and bloody war must be maintained to preserve the union of the states, to have suspended specie payments at once and not permitted the government and the banks to be drained of gold by the many who distrusted financial conditions and gathered gold only to withdraw it from circulation and hoard it. The government did not suspend specie payments until February 25, 1862, and then it was done simply because it became absolutely impossible to maintain the specie standard.

The suspension at once made gold command a high premium, and silver was at that time more valuable than gold on the ratio of 16 to 1 that had been accepted as the standard for years by the government. The result was that not only gold was entirely withdrawn from circulation, but silver also, and as there was no bank notes of less denomination than one dollar the country was suddenly left entirely without subsidiary money that was needed in the daily transactions of the people. Although the government had authorized the coining of subsidiary silver, there was very little of it in circulation in 1860 throughout the rural districts. The chief money of less denomination than one dollar was the old Spanish coin known as the "fip" (9½ cents) and the "levy" (12½ cents), with Spanish silver pieces worth a little more than 20 cents which passed current as "quarters." So long had these Spanish coins been in circulation that it was not uncommon to find "fips" and "levies" worn to a point that you could not distinguish that there had ever been any inscription on them. They answered the purpose of change, and they were received without question, but when gold and silver commanded a premium even the small Spanish change was retired from circulation, and the people were left entirely without any circulating medium of less denomination than one dollar. It became a very serious matter to all classes and conditions, and the result was a flood of what was called "shinplasters," consisting of 5, 10, 25 and 50-cent notes, little more than quarter the size of an ordinary bank note, and issued by all sorts of corporations, municipal, railroad, etc., and as a rule the corporations which were least responsible issued the largest amounts and scattered them broadcast, hoping that many of them would be destroyed, and finally a considerable portion of them was repudiated.

The Days of Shinplasters.

As an illustration of the condition in Chambersburg, one of the best communities in the state, where I then resided, the floodtide of irresponsible "shinplasters," which had to be accepted because there was nothing better to take their place, brought the officers of the old Chambersburg bank to the consideration of some measure of relief for that section of the state. They decided to call in a number of their responsible depositors to confer on the subject, and urged them to unite in the issue of small and neatly engraved checks on the bank of the denomination of 5, 10, 25 and 50 cents, and it was promptly agreed to. The result was that the Chambersburg community had an abundance of small change in checks on a bank issued by depositors who commanded the confidence of the public. I was one of the number called upon to issue these small checks.

The experiment made in Chambersburg was so satisfactory that it was repeated in a number of communities in Pennsylvania, but the "shinplaster" tidal wave soon became so disturbing to the country that the government was compelled to furnish some measure of relief, and in July, 1862, congress authorized the issue of what was called postal currency, which afforded immediate relief and was so well received that on March 3, 1863, fractional cugrency was authorized to the extent of $50,000,000. That sum was issued in the denominations of 3, 5, 10, 25 and 50 cents and continued to be the sole small circulating medium of the country until the resumption of specie payments on the January 1, 1879. As soon as resumption was successfully accomplished silver and gold immediately reappeared and the government has largely increased the subsidiary silver coins of the country, providing an abundance for all the necessities of trade.

The government very largely profited by this $50,000,000 of fractional currency. It was in very general and active circulation from 1863 to 1876, a period of 16 years, and the carelessness with which small money is so often handled resulted in a very large measure of loss. The latest report of the treasury estimates that $8,375,934 of the fractional currency issued has been lost or destroyed, and the books of the treasury acknowledge the amount of $6,876,140 63 as yet outstanding, very much of which will never be presented for redemption. Many of the small notes have doubtless been lost or destroyed, and many more are held as souvenirs of war times. It is safe to estimate that of the $50,000,000 of fractional currency issued by the government fully $40,000,000 will never be redeemed. The gross indebtedness of the government today, while maintaining the highest credit of any government of the world, is in round numbers $2,145,000,000, about one-half of which bears interest, and more than one third of which is in 2 per cent consols, which sell at a premium. The amount of the national debt, less actual cash resources in the treasury, is in round numbers $1,600,000,000, being about $22 per capital. In 1868, the national debt, less cash resources in the treasury, was $2,481,000, being over $67 per capita of the entire population.

Raising Money for War Purposes.

If the United States needed a billion dollars today for any purpose of war or peace the loan would be sought for at the lowest rate of interest in every money center of the world, but in 1861, when it became necessary to provide means for the prosecution of the civil war, the first proposition for a loan of $50,000,000 appalled not only the people generally, but the leaders of finance. It was only after exhaustive effort and earnest appeals to the financial institutions of the country to sustain the credit of the government for their own safety that the loan was taken. Jay Cooke, who is yet living, with his faculties unabated to see the fulfillment of his early and then generally doubted prophecy of the financial, industrial and commercial prosperity of the country, was a son of Ohio, a personal acquaintance of Secretary Chase, and a budding banker in Philadelphia. He was a great enthusiast intensely patriotic and a tireless worker, and it was by his personal efforts that the banks of the country floated the first $50,000,000 loan for the government. As an illustration of the feeling in financial circles at that time, when the negotiation for the loan was completed, one of the leading bankers of the country said to Secretary Chase: "That's all we can do. You will have to finish the war on that."

When it is remembered that before the close of the war the war expenses of all kinds reached the enormous average of nearly three millions a day and that that average daily cost was never reduced until after the surrender of the confederate armies in 1865, the magnitude of the effort to financier the war and preserve at least a fair semblance of government credit may be properly appreciated. The country was not prepared to look the war squarely in the face and make ample provision for its prosecution, and a great number of financial make-shifts were resorted to for the purpose of aiding the government along until there should be some sign of peace, or until the people could be educated up to the point of making loans by the hundreds of millions. Finally, early in 1862, when the army was long unpaid, and the government was unable to meet its obligations from day to day, congress rose to the emergency and authorized the issue of five hundred millions of what was then known as the five-twenty loan. They were 6 per cent bonds, interest and principal payable in gold, redeemable in 20 years, with the right of the government to redeem them at any time after five years.

Secretary Chase was a great economist in the management of the affairs of the treasury, and that led him to commit the serious mistake of attempting to handle the loan directly from the treasury department. He could only operate through the limited number of the agents of the government and a few banks and bankers, and the government had no systematic method of presenting the loan to the people. With this loan upon the market, accessible to any who would apply for it, the government fell more and more behind, until at the beginning of 1863 over $60,000,000 were due to the soldiers many of whom had not been paid for from three to six months, and the treasury was literally bankrupt. It was then that Jay Cooke was appealed to by Secretary Chase to become the special agent of the government and assume the responsibility of handling the loan and supplying needed revenues. It was a fearful undertaking, but Cooke was a young thoroughly equipped in all the methods of banking and cherishing an abiding faith in the patriotism of the people. He was confident that the time had come for the government to withdraw its appeal from the money centers of the country and carry the case of the endangered union to the homes of the people themselves. He inaugurated a system of advertising in newspapers and by cards, by which he reached a large majority of the homes of the northern people, and appealed directly to them to put their $50, or their $100, or their $1,000 of surplus money into government loans as the safest investment they could make. The response even surpassed the expectations of Mr. Cooke, and in a few months he had the daily receipts from bond subscriptions averaging over $300,000. By the close of the year 1863 he had sold the entire loan and had subscriptions for $13,000,000 more, which the government afterward accepted and authorized the issue of that amount in addition to the original loan.

Jay Cooke's Commissions.

Any man or banking house accomplishing for one of the governments of Europe the great financial results obtained by our government from Mr. Cooke would be paid a princely fortune in commissions. The Rothschilds would charge 2 or 2½ per cent for handling a large English loan, without assuming any responsibility whatever, and yet Mr. Cooke was only paid a commission of ½ per cent on the first $10,000,000, ¾ per cent on all beyond that amount, and even that commission, small as it was, Secretary McCulloch reduced to ¼ per cent in 1865. Out of this small percentage Cooke paid all advertising, agents' commissions, etc., but the magnitude of his operations gave him a very handsome compensation. After he had made such a success of the first "five-twenty" loan and a new and larger loan had to be handled, Secretary Fessenden, who succeeded Chase, decided that it could be floated by the government on the tide of public credit established by Mr. Cooke, but he was struck by the panic of Black Friday, when gold soared up to 285 premium, and finally, after having allowed the syndicate to be unpaid for many months and the treasury to be unable to meet its obligations, he again called Mr. Cooke to handle the bonds for the government, and in five months' time he placed the largest loan ever made by the government, that of $830,000,000, known as the "seven-thirties." He also later handled the "ten-forty" loan, and never failed to make a brilliant success of his efforts. One time, when running the "seven-thirty" loan, he received $12,000,000 of subscriptions in one day.

No one would now think of going back to the old state banking system, and few people of the present understand how reluctantly the financial interests of the country accepted the new national banking law that has given us the only good bank currency the country has ever had. In forcing the acceptance of the new banking law Mr. Cooke also played a prominent part. Immediately after the passage of the law, in February, 1863, he and his brother, then governor of the District of Columbia, organized the first national bank in that city, and Mr. Cooke immediately came to Philadelphia and by his personal efforts organized the first national bank of this city. No disposition to accept the new law was manifested in banking circles, and in New York there was aggressive hostility to it; but Mr. Cooke went to New York, summoned the men who had so cordially aided him in supporting the credit of the government, and in a very few days a capital of $5,000,000 was subscribed for the first national bank of that city. It soon became evident to the banks of the country that it was to their interest to organize under the national law, as they were permitted to do, and gradually the new system was accepted until it became universal within six months. From that time until the present all bank notes have been equally good, whether issued in New York city or in the prairie villages of the west, and the nation has the most staple currency of any government in the world. It is claimed, and perhaps reasonably, that it needs to be amended to increase the elasticity of the system, but the system itself can never be overthrown except by some tidal wave of repudiation.

Population and Per Capita.

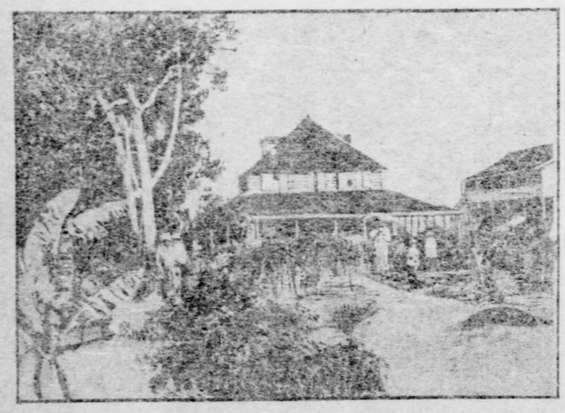
From a population of 30,000,000, annual creation of only $13, per capita in 1861, when Lincoln became president, we now have a population of 80,000,000, with a money circulation of nearly $30 per capita, and the 2 per cent consols of the government selling at a premium. Never was a country so richly blest in its progress, and its richest blessings have reached every class and condition of our people. Our trade is extended into every market of the world; our industry is better requited than that of any other people of the earth; our railways are extending into the remotest parts of our immense possessions, developing the nation's wealth that is simply beyond computation, and we have not only the happiest and freest and the best-provided people in the world, but we have given freedom to the republic of Cuba, that has just inaugurated its first president with recognition from all nations, have thrown the great protection of freedom over Porto Rico in the West Indies, and will soon have free government in the Philippines of the far east, where our great republic holds the gateway to the now assured development of the orient.

Creation.

Twenty-six letters in due order set
Suffice for all of Shakespeare's varied verse!
The elements of Nature's alphabet,
As few and simple, spell the universe:
Can they, by any chance together buried,
Compose a Hamlet or create a world?
—Harper's Weekly.

Love.

"Climb up the Body's stair, my Soul.
Look out at window . . . who is there?
'I see no body anywhere,
I but beloved—keep your Soul!'
—Fullerton L. Waldo in Lippincott.



A Planter's House in Martinique.

It is in so many homes of this type that such terrible sufferings from thirst and many other causes are now being experienced in Martinique and St. Vincent.

A Lady of Martinique.

Cold Drinks for Hot Weather

FOR an old warm-weather drink boil together one pound of sugar and one quart of water for five minutes. Then add the grated rind of two lemons and of four oranges and boil the mixture for 10 minutes longer. Strain through a linen cloth and add to it one quart of cold water. Extract the juice from the lemons and oranges and add to the mixture, with one-quarter of a pint of candied cherries divided into halves, two dozen Malaga grapes cut in halves, two Tangerine oranges skinned and cut into bits, two or three slices of pineapple and a good-sized banana, also sliced. To the whole add one bottle of good claret and a quarter of a pint of Maraschino. Serve ice cold and from a punch bowl.

Chocolate, when carefully made and served, is delicious as well as wholesome. Put one ounce of unsweetened chocolate into a saucepan and pour on it gradually one pint of boiling water, stirring all the time. Put the saucepan on the fire and stir until the chocolate is all dissolved, then add a pint of granulated sugar and stir until it begins to boil. Cook for three minutes longer without stirring; then strain and cool. When needed put two tablespoonfuls of crushed ice in a tumbler, add two tablespoonfuls of the chocolate syrup, three tablespoonfuls of whipped cream, one gill of milk and half a gill of carbonic or apollinaris water. Stir thoroughly before drinking.

A simple, wholesome drink that can be given children can be made with with good homemade currant jelly as the main flavoring. For the foundation boil two pounds of sugar and a quart of water together for five minutes. Skim thoroughly, then add the juice of two lemons and large orange. Strain carefully and finally stir in a full pint of the best currant jelly. Continue stirring until the jelly is entirely dissolved, then place on ice until very cold. At the moment of serving add a bountiful supply of chipped ice and one quart of apollinaris water.

Miss L. Violet Reed,

One of the Most Popular Belles of New York.

SOCIAL CUSTOMS OF THE HIGH CASTE JAPANESE

How a Countess Is Welcomed Home by Her Family—Electric Street Lights So Pale That Pedestrians Carry Lanterns—The Temple to God of Penmanship.

By FLORENCE M. WILSON.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NAGAOKA, ECHIGO, JAPAN, May 8.—At last we are in Echigo. We reached here about 10 o'clock last night, and Mme. Sugimoto was surprised to find that the town has caught the spirit of progress and has electric lights. But that fact in no wise suggests modern civilization, for the light they make is not as bright as the pale moonlight, and rather heightened than interfered with the picturesqueness of the people moving on the streets, each carrying a silk or paper lantern, swinging on the end of a short stick. The streets through which we passed were broad and lined with great trees at the edge of the sloping snowsheds which overhang the sidewalks. Government requires each householder to place these in front of his residence, on account of the many months during the winter when street traffic is totally suspended, except by means of these snowsheds and the tunnels cut through from street to street. I noticed also many more window lights than are seen in Tokyo residences. This is because the city houses usually close the amadoes (or wooden porch screens) at nightfall.

Here, on account of the "shut-in" winters, the amadoes all have a wide roof of rice paper panes to admit light. I am told that it is as practical and as durable as glass for the dry, icy snows of Echigo.

Swinging Lanterns.

Our little procession was approaching a pretentious looking house with a big roofed gateway, when it was stopped by a host of swinging lanterns. It seemed as if about half the town were gathered around us, and for fully 20 minutes black heads were bobbing up and down in ceremonious bows. Before we could reach the gate we were stopped again—this time by the whole household headed by a tall, gentle-faced old lady whose black eyes were full of tears. In an instant Mme. Sugimoto was on the ground, her head bent low and her lips murmuring hurried Japanese words. Her mother bowed with great dignity and only slightly, but she reached out a trembling hand and softly stroked her daughter's hair. This was the meeting. Inagaki Sama has been ill, but she had come from her country to her daughter's home in Nagaoka to meet us and had watched impatiently while the townspeople, most of whom had been her husband's retainers, greeted our arrival. Finally she could stand the delay no longer and herself started to join them.

When we reached the house the servants all appeared, and there was more bowing; then we removed our shoes, were each given a silk cushion in lieu of a chair, and, what with formal introductions and presentation of gifts of welcome, the bowing had to be done all over again.

Inagaki Sama kept constantly near her daughter, and there was evidently such deep feeling beneath the quiet, self-controlled manner that we were all greatly touched. The atmosphere was fast growing to a depressing stage, and there was a threatening of tears from Mme. Sugimoto when the tension was relieved by the baby.

She was very tired and sleepy but had obediently done her share of the bowing. The entrance of another cousin bringing a gift required another bow, of course, but after the curly head had touched the floor she absolutely refused to lift it again. Of course, every one laughed, and tearfulness rapidly gave way to cheerfulness.

Friends at Once

The baby and her grandmother became friends at once. Whether some instinct of blood guided her, or whether the gentle voice was the attraction I can not tell, but when they met and the grandmother slowly drew the child toward her and pressed her cheek close to her own in a genuine American caress, Hanano smiled up in her face and said: "Just like Nanma!" (a much-loved lady friend in America). Since then they are constant companions, accepted each other as quietly and unobtrusively as if they had always known they belonged to each other.

This afternoon, in gratitude for Mme. Sugimoto's safe return home, a special thanksgiving service was held in a little chapel, built almost 200 years ago, by one of her ancestors. The priest who conducted the services was a man of country face and manners, and his gold brocade gown appeared wholly out of harmony, but he is said to be a fine scolar and an authority on ancient church lore.

The service consisted principally of a sort of intoning, varied at intervals by the heads of the people. It was sing-song and uninteresting to me, who understood nothing of the words, but I was sitting where I could see the faces of the people and I was much impressed by the earnestness and the pleasure of every one. After we left the temple we visited the adjoining cemetery. The graves are, of course, square instead of long, as the bodies are buried kneeling. The Inagaki lots are three in number, large open spaces of grass, with the monuments ranged in a row on a stone platform which runs around three of the sides.

The largest stone is a great block on two pedestals—one above the other. This holds the name and date. It is surmounted by a globe as large as itself, which in turn holds a flat stone with corners that turn up, another square block and, on top of all, a pyramid, the base of which has the appearance of having been pulled out into the same peculiar turned-up corner. The separate stones are all of a kind of granite and moss-grown.

This is the grave of the oldest of the

GEISHA GIRLS

Who cut their hair and dress in firemen's uniform for the procession of Yen-Man-Gu. The custom originated in the mists of antiquity. Its significance is lost. The temple pays the living expenses of the girls until the hair has again grown long.

ancestors who are buried in this province. It was he who built the temple. Beneath the next stone one of similar shape, though smaller, lies the Inagaki whom I remember as being the one who married the daughter of the daimio of Komoro, whose castle we saw on our way here. The other monuments are either upright, square columns or flat, irregular slabs of natural formation, being in either case, topped with the pyramid stone having tipped-up corners.

The largest of the former style marks the grave of Inagaki Sama, the father of Mme. Sugimoto. His ancestor was the eldest brother of the present family of Inagaki nobles, one of whom belongs to the house of lords and the other is ex-daimio of the province of Toba.

Flowers for the Graves.

In the base of each monument depressions are cut, into which fit bamboo vases, and a white wood bucket, having a bamboo spout, is placed at one corner of the grounds to hold water. The family carried fresh flowers today for every grave, and before we left each poured a little water over the stones of Inagaki Sama and of the oldest ancestor.

In walking along the streets this afternoon I did not have the embarrassing consciousness of being stared at by everybody, as in Tokio. This was a surprise, as the number of foreigners who visit Nagaoka are few. The explanation came, however, when one of the family, who had lingered behind, arrived. He said that no sooner had the foreign lady passed than porches, windows and street corners were thick with people. Nagaoka is a castle town, and the atmosphere of respect for the old lord is around everything. Even the children one sees in the streets are too polite to gather about one and openly gaze, but had I gone out alone there would undoubtedly have been enough of it to have attracted my attention. Mme. Sugimoto was my shield. At many of the stores the whole establishment, proprietor and clerks, stood out on the sidewalk, a line of blue-coated, bare-legged respect. Everybody wanted to see the baby, and at least nine-tenths of the people asked if she were girl or boy, the little white dress and hair tied with a ribbon giving them no clue as to sex.

Last night the streets seemed broad. So one of them is, but all others were narrow and crooked, with the open drain on one side, as so often seen in oriental lands. Most of the roofs have the thatch or shingles bound down with horizontal strips of bamboo, between which are laid large round stones as regularly as if done for ornament. This speaks of high winds. A constant breeze has been blowing today, which, I am told, is usual. This is fortunate, for, though the air is clear and bracing, there are frequent whiffs from the oil fields in the vicinity. Two buildings especially attracted my attention. One was an ugly frame structure with characters on the gateway showing it was the office of the Standard Oil Company, which has recently purchased land in this vicinity. The other was an enormous circular pyramid covered with straw. It is filled with snow during the winter, and used in the summer as ice.

The temple to Sugawara, the penmanship god, is one of the many beautiful structures in Tokyo. The 1,000th anniversary of this god was celebrated this year, during which time the temple and the grounds resembled a great fair. The omidzuya of Ten-Man-Gu is a single block of granite, hollowed out to hold water. It is so perfectly balanced that the water flows over the top evenly, giving the appearance of a solid block of water, if such a thing can be conceived.

The Chinese characters on the side are Kan Sei, meaning "Meditation-Purity." Each person, before entering the temple, pours water over his hands from one of the little bamboo dippers floating on the top. The crest of the temple is to be seen on the ridge of the roof. It is the conventional plum blossom—the favorite flower of Sugawara. The decorations for the celebration, which lasted seven days, consisted of lanterns, banners, candles, hairpins and dresses!

We expect to be in Nagaoka about two weeks before going into the country. From my window I look every morning toward the narrow pass in the encircling mountains through which our kagas will be carried, as we say good-bye to Nagaoka and swing along over the path leading to Hasegawa estate, whose doors, on our arrival, will open to a foreigner for the first time.

NEW CURTAIN FIXTURE.

Morgan Jolliffe and T. B. Brown of New Salem, Pa., Have Patented a Curtain Fixture.

Morgan Jolliffe and T. B. Brown of New Salem, Pa., have patented a curtain fixture. By means of this invention, a window shade roller may be supported in any desired position with respect to the window, and the curtain pole may likewise be held and adjusted with relation to the window and the shade roller, the pole support being detachable from the shade support so that the latter may be used separately. In the construction, a base plate is employed which is attached to the window casing and has an outstanding ear provided with a series of holes arranged to receive the journal pin of the shade roller. This base plate also has a pair of sockets arranged at right angles and adapted to receive a pair of similarly arranged fingers secured to the rear end of a shank, that is made of slidably associated sections. The outer section carries a pole-receiving eyelet, which can therefore be adjusted toward or from the base. The entire device may be made of sheet metal and therefore constructed at small cost.

Making an Herbarium.

From Country Life in America.

In the early part of June the great body of the flowers of May still hold of their beauty to mother earth. Many that had but just begun to appear as May drew to a close are now at the height of bloom. But a few weeks since these flowers had been seized upon as treasures, precious because just arrived, little strangers all unknown. Now have they become familiar friends to remain so, steadfast and unfailing, ever ready with sympathy or cheer through all the years which shall measure the span of life. This loyalty to the flower folk is something that will often touch the hardest nature. It takes years of intimate acquaintance to fully appreciate it, but the amateur botanist begins to feel it when in June, he is greeted on every side by friendly nodding blossoms that erstwhile were strangers.

June adds daily to the host of wild flowers, until by the end of the month the notebook contains a long list and the herbarium has already become something of a source of pride.

But if there is pleasure in adding to the herbarium these beautiful June days, how much greater is the delight of transporting bodily to your own dooryard those beautiful flower folk of forest and field. Think of a colony of the shy pink lady's slipper at your home near your own doorstep! Yet, not only the lady's slipper but a whole host of wild flowers may be established in your yard by careful study and imitation of their natural surroundings.

A man always feels that he has made a serious mistake when he goes home, for a change, some day at 1 o'clock, and finds his wife munching daintily on a lettuce sandwich.

A Boy Hero of the Philippines

ONLY after a vigorous fight Representative Marshall has at last succeeded in having passed in the house the bill correcting the military record of Paul Crum, of Fargo, N. D. There is an interesting story connected with young Crum and his service as one of Uncle Sam's boys in the Philippines. He was too young to enlist, but he followed his city's regiment to the islands and fought bravely.

The circumstances in the case are most unusual—in fact, they have no precedent, and the fight made against the bill, as introduced by Representative Marshall, was based on the theory that it would weaken military discipline. So strong are young Crum's proofs, however, that he served his country in the Philippines in a manner worthy of a regularly enlisted soldier, that those who first opposed the recognition of his services are now his firmest friends.

The bill provides that Crum shall be enrolled as a member of the First North Dakota, which saw active service in the islands. Crum tried to enlist in this regiment, but was refused on account of his age; he was not yet eighteen, which, in July, 1898, he sought to join Uncle Sam's boys, who were preparing to carry arms in the Philippines.

Young Crum, until 1895, lived with his grandfather in Santa Cruz, Cal. In December of that year he left California and went to live with his father, in Fargo, N. D. Here he attended school until the spring of 1898, when he, like most of the young men of the town, was possessed by a wild desire to do soldier duty in the Philippines.

He would have passed with the First North Dakota boys had not one of the examiners known him and his age. Crum went home and thought the matter over. That night he secretly left home and put off for Santa Cruz. Here he remained with his grandfather for a few days and, in July, 1898, he went to San Francisco and shipped as an ordinary seaman on the bark Andrew Welch, bound for Honolulu, his object being to reach Manila by the time the First Dakota arrived.

The Andrew Welch reached Honolulu in August, about the same time that the New York volunteer infantry recruits for the Eighteenth infantry, Tenth Pennsylvania infantry and other troops took up their camp at Warkakee, a short distance outside of Honolulu.

Young Crum, upon the arrival of these troops, made himself known to the officers and endeavored to enlist in the Volunteer Engineers, but was again rejected on account of his age. He then endeavored to enlist in provisional Company C, of the recruits for the First Nebraska volunteer infantry, but was informed by the commander of that company, Captain Julian N. Mullian, that he did not have the authority to enlist him, but would allow him to go with his command to Manila, where, he said, he would try to enlist him in the regiment.

Crum worked in the company kitchen of Company C during the time the company remained at Honolulu, and won the respect of the officers and the friendship of the men. During the month of November, 1898, the United States transport Hancock returned to Honolulu, and the recruits embarked for Manila. Crum joined the troops, and thus arrived in about December 1, 1898. Upon his arrival at Manila Crum determined to enlist in Company B, First North Dakota volunteer infantry, as that company was from his home town, Fargo.

He was informed by Captain E. C. Geary, Jr., that he would try to enlist him as soon as there was a vacancy, which he thought would soon occur. In the meantime he found employment at Manila until hostilities opened, on the night of February 4, 1899, whereupon he attached himself to Company B, First North Dakota, was furnished equipments by Captain Geary and was allowed to do all the duties of a soldier during the entire time he remained with the company.

He participated in every battle in which the regiment took part and made a splendid record, winning high praise from his officers.

When there was a lull in the engagements Crum again applied for admission to Company B. Captain Geary gave him a letter, in which he commended his excellent work on the battle field and spoke in high terms of his courage. This he presented to the mustering officer of the First division, but again his age was against him—the officer refused to enlist him.

Crum then wrote to his grandfather, in California, for consent to his enlistment. On March 28, 1899, he determined to join the First Nebraska regiment, which was then in General Hale's brigade, on the north line, and turned in all of his equipments to Quartermaster Sergeant Foster, of Company B, obtained a pass to Manila and traveled as far as he could on the train, and then walked to the position occupied by the First Nebraska regiment, near Marilao, and attached himself to Company E. On the morning of March 29 he obtained equipments from a member of the company, Bert Gillom, who was sick.

The second lieutenant, Sherman A. White, commanding Company E, allowed him to do duty, and he remained with the company and participated creditably in all engagements.

During the month of April, 1899, while the Neoraska regiment was camped near Malolos, P. I., Lieut. White took Crum to the headquarters of General MacArthur and endeavored to have him enlisted, but was informed that no more enlistments were to be received for the volunteers.

Shortly after this Crum received permission from his grandfather to enlist, but it came too late for use.

When Company E of the Nebraska regiment was ordered to San Pedro Macti Crum went, but was taken ill and had to return to barracks, where he remained until the regiment was ordered back to Manila. Crum went with the company to Manila, and they were shortly mustered out and embarked on the United States transport Hancock for California.

They left Manila about July 1, 1899, arriving at San Francisco early in August. Just one year had Crum served his country and served it well, although he was not authorized by the government to carry arms or wear the uniform of Uncle Sam.

PAUL CRUM.

MYTHOLOGY ★ OF ★ STARS

How the Constellations and the Stars That Compose Them Received Their Names.

By J. R. CAMPBELL.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

In a previous article the mythology of the constellation of Ursa Major (the "big dipper") was presented, while in this, it is the purpose to give something along the same line in regard to Ursa Minor (the "little dipper").

THE "little dipper" is also a circumpolar constellation of seven stars, but owing to the faintness of some of the stars that compose it, it is not as easily traced as the "big dipper." If one bears in mind that the "pointers" of the "big dipper" locate the north star, and that this star is at the end of the handle of the "little dipper," there should be no great difficulty in locating it on any cloudless night.

The handle lies in the opposite direction from that of the "big dipper," and instead of being fastened to the top of the bowl, as in the former, it joins it at the bottom. These general directions and explanations should enable the reader to trace it readily.

It has already been stated that one version of the legend of Callisto represents her son Arcas as being changed into the "little bear" and carried to the skies by Jupiter, but this is not generally recognized, for Arcas is located in another constellation. Some have it that Callisto's dog took the place of her son. Others have typified this constellation as the chariot sent by Joseph to bring his father down into Egypt, or that in which the prophet Elijah was carried up into heaven, or as the bear that David slew. The classical story, and the one that is generally accepted, has it that the stars now composing Ursa Major and Ursa Minor were sister nymphs and nurses to the infant Jupiter on Mount Ida, the abode of the gods. On account of their devotion to the charge they were afterwards raised to heaven. There are numerous other legends concerning this constellation, all of them pretty stories, but these will give some idea of the variant mythology of the "little dipper." The primary meaning of the word which first represented this group of stars is shrouded in mystery, hence the many legends.

Polaris, the north star and the one at the end of the handle of the "little dipper," is so called because it is situated near the north pole. The fact that it does not locate the true north was known to the early Greek astronomers. Five thousand years ago it coincided with a star in the constellation of Draco, while in 12,000 years it will be in Lyrae. Each of these constellations is several degrees from the pole. Polaris is about one degree from it now, but in the year 2095 it will be only 26 minutes distant. Then it will begin to recede.

Polaris has been the guiding star of all nations. It is the "most useful star in the heavens" to the wayfarer on land and sea.

The two stars in Ursa Minor that correspond to the "pointers" in Ursa Major are called the "guardians of the pole." The one at the bottom and the brighter of the two is called Kochab, from the Arabic word meaning "star of the north." One thousand years before our era it was near the pole. It was the north star during the time of Ptolemy. The other "guardian" is also derived from the Arabic and signifies the "dim one of the two calves." In reality it is formed of two stars very close together. They are known as Pherkad Major and Pherkad Minor. These "guards," like the stars in the Wain, were a timepiece to the common people, and were used by navigators in indicating the hours of the night.

Yildun, the star in the handle next to Polaris, is probably derived from the Turkish, while the star at the junction of the handle to the bowl and the one in the bowl, above it, are of uncertain origin. The one star remaining in the handle, the third from the north side, is generally catalogued by a letter of the Greek alphabet. All stars are known in this way, but some have no other names.

Although the "little dipper" is not as conspicuous as the "big dipper," still its mythology is as interesting.

With a little practice anyone can trace it in the heavens.

In a Nutshell.

The great difference between the stage and real life is that on the stage the limelight is turned on you when doing something creditable, and in real life it is when you have made a fool of yourself.—Atchison Globe.

"Johnnie," called the mother, "I want you to go to the store for me." "Wait a second, maw," replied the youth, who was absorbed in a 5-cent volume; "Pepperhole Pete has thirty-seven Injuns to kill, an' it'll only take him about two minutes."

The man who always makes his wife ask him for the money that she needs doesn't deserve to have his buttons kept sewed on.

THE KING MEETS HIS BLACK BROTHER

Only Other Sovereign That Will Be at Coronation Is Now in England.

DUSKY POTENTATE WEARS A DERBY HAT

He Would Become a Christian if He Hadn't Eleven Wives Too Many. Thinks a Camera Might Go Off by Accident.

By B. R. CURTIS.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, June 7.—King Lewanika, the only monarch besides Edward VII. himself who will be present at the coming coronation, is the most picturesque thing in the king line that has been seen in England for years. His majesty is as black as india rubber and he rules over the Barotsi, formerly one of the most warlike tribes in Africa, who live on the banks of the Zambesi. The king, who is a man of 45, cast off his native dress of lion skins some time ago and now alternates between a tweed and a flannel suit and wears a derby hat.

He would like to become an orthodox churchman, too, but his longing to embrace Christianity is not fierce enough yet to make him forego all but one of his round dozen of wives, as he would have to do if he got religion.

Lewanika's tribe is under a British protectorate and his invitation to the coronation came from the king himself. The dusky monarch, who never before had been out of his own country, arrived from South Africa on one of the Cape liners. Traveling by steamboat is not his majesty's favorite mode of locomotion by water. He glides up and down the Zambesi in a royal barge that would have made Cleopatra's look like an insignificant sum.

The barge is propelled by 80 native chiefs, whose unique rowing costumes consist of tigers' skins about their middles and lions' manes on their heads. The king's venerable prime minister is obliged to pull "stroke." Lewanika himself lolls negligently under a canopy bearing imposing effigies of giraffes and elephants fashioned out of calico and stuffed with cane by his majesty's own hands.

The king is most ill at ease during a thunder storm, when he fancies he hears the voice of God speaking to him. Since he has been away from home Lewanika has had some difficulty in getting to sleep, his ordinary soporific consisting of a performance by his native orchestra, composed almost entirely of drummers.

Enjoying Calm of Country.

The king was accompanied to England by his son-in-law, who bears the title of Famella, and a suite of four attendants. He stayed in London only one day and then went out to pay a visit to his friend Col. Harding, who has a country residence at Marston in Dorsetshire. He will live there until about a week before the coronation. The king's arrival was the most exciting event which the little village of barely 200 people has enjoyed for many a long day, and Marston made the most of it. Crowds met the king at the railway station, and, after cheering him to the echo, unharnessed the horses from the carriage that was awaiting him and dragged him home in triumph, his official escort consisting of the one lone policeman who sees to it that Marstonites keep the peace. The cannon that stands on the village green was fired, the bells of the school and parish church were rung and the mild old dear, in the name of the citizens, welcomed the South African chief to the town.

The whole county has been much interested in the way the ebony king has been spending his time while in Dorsetshire. It was edified to learn that he went to church on Sunday and won the hearts of any of the villagers who hadn't been captivated already by dropping the English equivalent of a $5 bill into the plate. He won't consent to pose before the camera, which, he says, looks too much like something that might go off by accident, but that doesn't mean that he fights shy of novelties, for since his arrival he has been playing ping-pong every evening and likes it a lot.

He rides on horseback, too, and takes a special interest in English cows which he sees. In his own land he has cattle by the thousand. The only thing that worries the king at all is the natural curiosity that he excites among the village folk. The other day so many of them swarmed up on the high fence that surrounds Col. Harding's house to watch the king as he paced the lawn that the village policeman had to be summoned hastily to make them disperse.

Somewhat of a Hero.

If Lewanika is as intelligent as he seems to be, he must have been struck by the difference between the quiet days that he is passing now in that out-of-the-way little English village and the weeks of hand-to-hand fighting in the jungle that he has gone through when his tribe was on the warpath. Years ago, his people, the Barotsi, were conquered by the fierce Basutos, who had been driven northward by the white men and who fought their way into the interior, putting to rout every tribe that dared to oppose them. Sebatsane was the name of the Basuto king, who, after pacifying the Barotsi, proceeded to rule over them. For awhile the conquered tribe proved restive, but after a while Sebatsane made himself popular with them and so did his son, Sekeletu, who came after him. The Barotsi adopted the Basuto language and habits and would have gotten to be Basuto completely if it had not happened that the next king proved to be a bloodthirsty tyrant who domineered over the conquered race so brutally that they rose in rebellion. Lewanika led them. They got the surrounding tribes to joint them in one of the most savage wars that Africa has seen, and completely overthrew the Basuto dominion, after which the Barotsi champion ascended the throne.

He has proved a pretty good sort of king. He ruled his people justly and when the missionaries came to him he did all he could to help them to guide the festive Barotsi into the straight and narrow way. He gave up drink. He consented to frown on theft and the slave trade and even to prohibit the Barotsi custom of offering up a human sacrifice—generally a witch doctor—at regular intervals. In fact he was willing to do anything that the religious workers wanted him to do except give up his "twelve little wives."

The king and his people came under the protection of Great Britain by their own wish. Their country bounds German West Africa, and Lewanika was afraid that the Teutons might annex his territory and put him out of the monarch business.

After Many Years.

As long as 15 years ago the monarch suggested to the British government that he and his subjects be taken under its paternal wing. The colonial office, like Barkis, was "willin'," but a good many of the Barotsi were afraid at first that they would fare no better under British rule than that of Germany, and so the negotiations fell through. Soon after, however, King Khama, a neighboring potentate, elected to fly the Union Jack and teach his people to sing "God Save the King," and Lewanika's tribe looked on with much interest, half expecting to see Khama's finish. Khama and his people continued to flourish, and this decided the Barotsi. They approached the British lion again, got an administrator appointed, and granted a mining privilege to the Chartered Company for which the Rhodes' organization pays Lewanika a subsidy.

The king of Barotseland came up to London this week and called on King Edward, who received him with much ceremony. The "audience" took place at Buckingham palace and Lewanika, who wore a frock coat and silk hat, was accompanied by his host, Col. Harding. Several of the titled officials of the colonial office attended the English sovereign. King Edward, through an interpreter, assured Lewanika that he was most happy to see him, and the dusky monarch responded by begging his majesty to accept a few little trinkets that he had ventured to bring with him in the shape of a magnificent tusk of ivory and a fine rug made from various skins. These King Edward was "graciously pleased" to receive, and when Lewanika left the palace his fat face was breathed in smiles, and he confided to one of the British officials that he was now "perfectly happy."

Mrs. Henry Siegel.

She has taken a house in London for the coronation. She was given a dinner party by Sir Thomas Lipton recently.

OTHER PEOPLE'S PATRON SAINTS

ST. GEORGE whose memory as that of her patron saint England celebrates each year on the 23d of April, was not the only paladin of the dragon-slaying days. As a matter of fact, he was one of seven goodly knights, whose subsequent deeds earned for them the distinguished title of the "Seven Champions of Christendom."

England's doughty saint was born at Coventry, his father being Albert, high steward of the realm. His mother, haunted by the fear the she was about to give birth to a dragon, voluntarily succumbed to a surgical operation, in order to spare her child's life.

No Ordinary Babe.

From the outset it was evident that he was no ordinary babe. He bore, so to speak, the hall marks of his trade, being branded, by nature, with a dragon on his breast, a blood-red cross on his right hand, and a golden garter on his left leg. He was immediately kidnaped by an undesirable person named Kalyb, who kept him a close prisoner in an enchanted cave until he was 14. Throughout this period Kalyb had been making up to the saint, with a view to matrimony. George, however, possibly on the grounds that a man must not marry his grandmother, stood studiously aloof from her embraces.

He at length persuaded her to completely arm him as a knight (even to girding upon him the invincible sword Ascalon, made by the Cyclops), and to let him play with her magic wands. Love in those days seems to have been as blind as ever. A wave of a wand, and Kalyb was imprisoned for life in a cave of stone, and the six noble inhabitants of her brazen castle—St. Denis of France, St. James of Spain, St. Anthony of Italy, St. Andrew of Scotland, St. Patrick of Ireland, and St. David of Wales—were released without further ado.

After slaying divers dragons, Moors and other obnoxious characters, St. George returned to his native country, covered with glory and steel plate. His fellow-townsmen, who had heard of his hardiness with Ascalon, hailed him with delight. During his absence Dunsmore Heath had bred a most pestilential dragon, who had already chawed up 15 goodly knights, and considerably depreciated the value of life and house property in that desirable neighborhood. They accordingly mentioned the fact.

St. George and the Dragon.

The saint rode at once to the heath, where he was immediately charged by the dragon. George dodged and the dragon, overshooting the mark, buried his sting too feet in the ground. Quickly turning he leaped again for his opponent, but reiled over on his back. The champion immediately rode on to him, as you see him in the coin of the realm, and gave him divers prods with his lance. The dragon, however, reciprocated with his sting two feet in the ground. Quickly George had only time to lay his (the dragon's) head at the feet of Coventry's citizens when he, too, succumbed to his wounds.

Forthwith the king of England ordered court mourning for a month, advanced St. George's three sons, Guy, Alexander and David, to be his chamberlain, captain general and cup bearer respectively, and ordered for ever after a solemn annual procession about his court on April 23, which he called St. George's Day, and upon which day he was solemnly interred at Coventry.

St. Patrick Becomes a Hermit.

The equally valiant St. Patrick, having come to an age when the knightly achievements of his youth seemed but vanity, cast off his armor and became a hermit in Ireland. Here he prevailed upon the inhabitants to build him into a stone cell, leaving only the tiniest aperture for the passage of food.

For three years the people fed him in this way, during which period his hair grew long and his nails became as the talons of a raven. To most folks this would have proved inconvenient, but the worthy saint thought otherwise, and filled in his spare time by digging his grave with his nails. Having finished this task to his own satisfaction he lay down in it and expired; whereupon the Irish people erected a magnificent tomb over his remains, only to touch which cured more diseases than a modern patent medicine; and for centuries afterward were annually a red silk cross in their hats in token of his many adventures under the Christian cross.

St. David, having been much perturbed by rumors of the pillaging and murder of his Welsh brethren by pagans, gathered 500 knights about him and returned to his native land. Here he found everywhere terrible traces of the enemy, who was encamped in the inaccessible mountains. Placing a green leek in his helmet he exhorted his followers to do likewise, saying that it should, "if we win the victory, hereafter be an honor to Wales; and on this day, being the first of March, be it for ever worn by the Welshmen in remembrance thereof."

St. David and the Leek.

The battle then commenced with an onslaught of mighty pagans, armed with iron clubs and steel hats. Happily the sun was in their faces, so that they were cut limb from limb, until the fair meadows appeared one huge dissecting room. But the exertion of fighting in a steel box under the hot sun's rays made David perspire freely. Alas, that it should be written. He won his great fight, but, neglecting to change his wet underlinen, contracted a severe chill, from which he never recovered. His knights mourned him 40 days and then—none too soon, one would imagine—attended him to his grave with great sorrow.

The Patron Saint of France.

St. Denis, hungering for a sight of his native France, which was still under Pagan rule, incautiously entered the kingdom wearing the Christian cross upon his breast. This being contrary to the laws of France, an envious knight of St. Michael's order betrayed his whereabouts to the French king, who ordered his immediate arrest. Agreeably to the modern custom, the officers concerned surprised the saint at feed, rightly arguing that such a paladin would be least offensive in his knightly shirt and devoid of his knightly boots and sidearms. No sooner had they brought him before his monarch than, with praiseworthy promptitude, that individual sentenced him to instant death.

His head was straightway laid upon the block and severed by the executioner. Simultaneously the heavens put forth such a thunderclap that the cringing knight, the headsman and all who assisted were struck dead.

The Good St. James.

St. James, having long fought the infidel, followed homeward in the footsteps of his brother champions. With the approach of old age, he sewed his gold and jewels into a russet gaberdine, and, donning the oldest of clothes, he grasped a pilgrim's staff and walked back to Spain from his gorgeous surroundings at Constantinople.

Arrived once more in his native land, he invested his money in a sumptuous chapel wherein constant relays of choristers sang praises by day and night. So great was the admiration of the common people that they esteemed him above their atheistical king. He naturally grew envious, and, being a bit of a despot, bricked up both saint and singers in their chapel. Thereafter a bright light shone ceaselessly in the chapel walls and celestial music constantly issued therefrom. The sacred king took such an inward conceit of grief that he lost his appetite and died from failure to regain it.

St. Anthony to the Fore.

These constant demises putting, as it were, a premium on patron saints, St. Anthony thought it time he was getting home. He accordingly left the emperor's court at Constantinople and returned to Rome. Walking round the town, viewing the sights, for all the world like a twentieth century country cousin, he suddenly came face to face with a chapel dedicated to himself, and called "The Honor of St. Anthony."

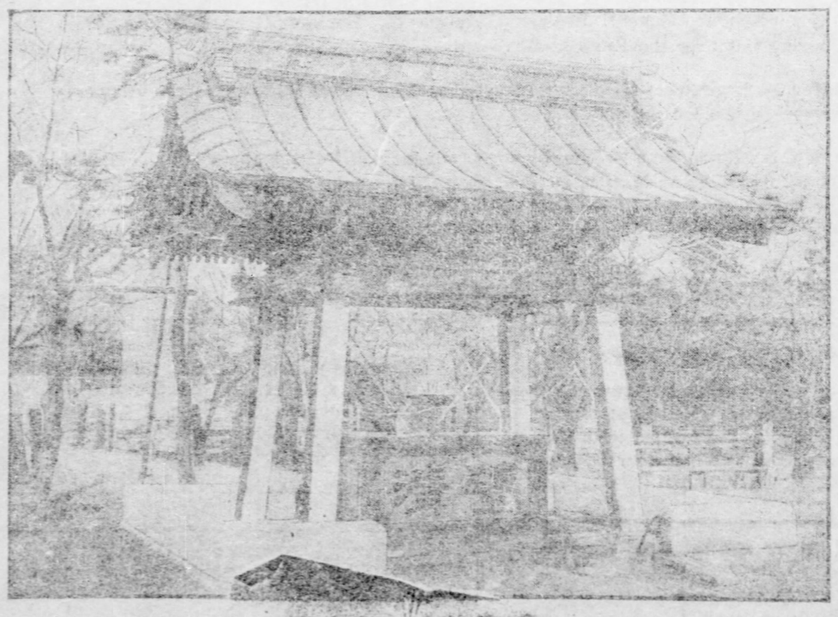
Over the door, in bright gold letters, ran a legend that the patron saint should ever live unconquered and never embrace death until his eyes beheld the alabaster pictures within. Most folks, in his circumstances, would have taken the hint and passed on. Not the saint was either life-weary, or, rather, dense. He entered the chapel and never again quitted it alive. Upon his grave the emperor set a magnificent chair, in which, for centuries afterward, the Norman conquerors received their laurel rewards of martial victory.—Household Words.

Buying Sea Air in Capsules.

Air in pastilles is the latest novelty. The invention is the work of M. George Saubert of the Ecole Polytechnique, Paris, who has discovered a combination which, when dissolved in water, gives off oxygen. Two pounds of air pastilles made of this combination will produce 200 liters of oxygen, and the benefit of the invention in theaters, hospitals, mines, and submarines is evident at a glance. It means in fact, that a trip to the seaside is to be bought from the nearest chemist and enjoyed in one's own room.

Mistress (to new servant)—There are two things, Mary, about which I am very particular; they are truthfulness and obedience.

Mary—Yes'm, and when you tell me to say you're not in, when a person calls that you don't wish to see, which is it to be, mum—truthfulness or obedience?



WITH NEW YORK SOCIETY

Luck of the Wilsons—McKim's Wedding at Grace Church—Miss Van Alen's Engagement — Movements of People.

By DIEDRICH KNICKERBOCKER.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, June 14.—I cannot help referring to the luck of the Wilsons. It is suggested by the promotion of the Hon. Michael Henry Herbert, youngest brother to the Earl of Pembroke, to the post made vacant by the death of Lord Pauncefote. A few years ago when attached to the British legation in Washington, he met Miss Belle Wilson and fell head over ears in love with her. He might well do that because she was as charming as she was beautiful. They were married and I had the good fortune to be a guest at the wedding breakfast. There were also present Miss Mary Anderson, now Mrs. de Navarro, and Mr. Levi P. Morton, then governor of the state. Mrs. Herbert is the younger sister of Mrs. Ogden Goelet and the older sister of Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt. Her elder brother, Orme, married Miss Caroline Astor, and the younger brother, Dick, married Miss Marion Mason of Boston. Any one at all familiar with the wealth of American families, can see that the young attache of a legation, even though the younger brother of an Earl, would not compare favorably in the marriage market when contrasted with the fortunes of the Goelets, Astors, Vanderbilts and Masons. But when fate young man becomes the ambassador of Great Britain, the dignity of his position elevates him in the family connection. Just think of it—twenty-five years ago Richard T. Wilson, the father, came to New York from Kentucky, absolutely unknown, and forty-five years ago he was running the country grocery of Orme and Wilson in the backwoods of his native state. And then, people laugh at luck.

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One of the most important of the June weddings was celebrated a few days ago at Grace church in the presence of a fashionable assemblage, when Miss Alice Marston McKim, daughter of the Rev. and Mrs. Haslett McKim, was married to Mr. William Rude Neilson Voss, of Far Rockaway, L. I. The bride's father and the Rev. Dr. W. R. Huntington, rector of Grace church, officiated. The marriage ceremony was performed in front of the screen that now cuts off the chancel during its rebuilding. This was covered with flowers and green foliage. The bride entered the church with her brother, Mr. Winthrop McKim, who gave her away. She wore a severely plain gown of heavy satin and a beautiful veil of point lace, which was held by a coronet of orange blossoms. Her bouquet was of white sweet peas. Mrs. Winthrop McKim was the matron of honor and the bridesmaids were the Misses Marie Winthrop, Frances De Peyster, Edith de Russy, Katherine Newbold, Mary Ogden and Jessie Voss. Mr. Franklin B. Voss was his brother's best man and the ushers were Lieut. Edward McCauley, U. S. N.; the Messrs. Edward S. Voss, William Hude Nelson, LeRoy McKim, Edward Menocal, Norman McLeod, Robert N. Eden, Lawrence B. Elliman and O. De Lancey Coster. The McKim family is one of the oldest of Baltimore families, and the bride's mother was Miss Harriet Winthrope, of this city, and her ancestor, old Governor Winthrop, of Massachusetts.

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Jhumie Van Alen's pretty daughter, Miss Sara Van Alen, is engaged to Pete Collier's son, young Robert J. Collier. It is officially announced, so it is safe to say all the difficulties that beset the path of the young people have been brushed aside. One of these was that the bride to be is a Protestant, while the young man is a Roman Catholic. Mr. Collier is a decidedly popular young man. He belongs to many clubs, among them the Meadow Brook and Rockaway Hunt, the Myopia, the Country Club of Westchester, the Racquet and the Harvard clubs. He is reckoned one of the best polo players in this vicinity and is also an excellent huntsman.

It is scarcely necessary to add that Miss Sara Van Alen is a granddaughter of Mrs. William Astor. Her mother, who died long ago, was formerly Miss Emily Astor. Mr. Van Alen, with his two daughters, has been abroad since last autumn. Miss Van Alen has passed the greater part of her life abroad. She returned to this country two years ago, when she was formally introduced to society by her father, at Wakehurst, his beautiful country place at Newport, and various entertainments were given there for her. Miss Van Alen is a very attractive young woman. Her complexion is dark and she wears her hair in the peculiar fashion affected by that much photographed beauty Mlle. Cleo de Merode, to whom, indeed Miss Van Alen bears a rather striking resemblance. Her father was ambassador to Italy during Cleveland's administration. He is the son of the late Gen. James J. Van Alen; the Colliers are new people, having made their way into society through the hunting set at Hempstead. The wedding will take place in Paris.

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Whatever may be the fate of our polo cup hunters, there could be no doubt of the supreme success of our American women in London, at the opening of the opera in Covent garden. In the audience was Mrs. Arthur Paget, apparently quite recovered from her recent illness. Mrs. Ronalds, whom time can never age, looked as beautiful as ever and Mrs. Harry Higgons, who was the pretty Marie Parsons, so much admired at Newport, had a box full of admirers. Lily, duchess of Marlborough, still in the slight mourning for third widowhood, was looking radiant, while Mrs. Bradley Martin was ablaze with gems and bonhommie. Mrs. Ralph Vivian, formerly Mrs. Marshall Roberts, showed that she had retained all her good looks, and Mrs. Walter Burns had a bevy of pretty American girls in her box. "A long way from the Bowery," we can imagine one of the latter whispering to another, as she gazed upon crowned heads and half the great people of Europe decked out in their bravest.

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The Stanley Mortimers will go this year to Lenox. They have not been there for many seasons. There will be no vacant cottages at Lenox this summer, the Anson Phelps place having been rented. Mr. and Mrs. William D. Sloane and Miss Lila Sloane got there this week. The wedding, as already announced, will take place in July. The next wedding on the program will be that of Miss Ethel Davies and Archibald Thatcher. This will take place at Newport in August. Miss Davies and Mr. Thatcher have been visiting the Pauls at Easton, near Philadelphia, and Miss Ellen Drexel Paul gave a dinner and luncheon for Miss Davies.

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Three or four interesting engagements are rumored and several are announced. The engagement of Miss Clarisse Coudert to Mr. Conde Nast has been one of much interest, but it seems a short time since Miss Coudert was receiving congratulations on her former engagement, and the wedding day is said to be already scheduled. A second engagement is announced in the family of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Boardman. It is not many weeks since the engagement was announced of Miss Cecil Boardman to Mr. James McLane, and now the engagement is announced of Miss Madge Niles to Mr. Sewall Boardman.

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Many prominent families are in mourning. The Belmonts will be in retirement this summer for the death of Mrs. S. S. Howland. August Belmont's only sister, and the death of James Brown Lord will place the Nicolls and some of the Southampton contingent in mourning for a while at least. Mrs. Vanderbilt has gone into mourning for her sister-in-law.

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The various members of the Roosevelt family who live at Oyster Bay—and their name is legion—have, with the exception of the president's family, and they are expected shortly, opened their houses for the season, and there have been several dinners given already. It is said to be impossible now to rent a house from Flushing to the further end of the north shore of Lond Island, and at each place there are colonies of rich people who have rented or bought and settled down for country life with gardening and automobiling as the principal interests.

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Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Vanderbilt are going to their camp quite early this year. Mr. and Mrs. Moses Taylor Pyne, Mr. and Mrs. John Agar, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Livingston and the various owners of other camps do not go up until later in the season. At one time it was thought that black flies and mosquitoes made life in the Adirondacks impossible early in the season, but we have advanced so now that we can get ahead of such minor trifles as insect pests—and then there must be some roughing it during the year, and it is a good plan to take it before the Newport season begins.

◇•◇

Tuxedo, in the Ramapo valley, is very gay. It is said that more people are going to stop there late in the summer than ever before, and certainly preparations are being made for no end of gaiety in the way of dinners and luncheons and card parties, as it should be said, card party being an expression that has gone quite out of date. Mme. Bonaparte has taken a cottage at Tuxedo, and there are other Washington people who are thinking of going there, if not this year, then next. Mrs. Mason-Jones, whose cottage, Mme. Bonaparte has rented, will spend the summer at Murray bay, where the season is beginning unusually early. Mrs. Aymar, Dr. Lewis Jones, and a few others have already opened their cottages, and this is unprecedented for Murray bay, which, with all its charm, is emphatically a mid-summer resort.

Vigorous Young Executives.

The World's Work prints handsome full-page portraits of Gov. Montague of Virginia, and Gov. Aycock of North Carolina, and comments as follows:

"These youthful governors of these two old commonwealths, whose sturdy rural population is an economic resource of greater value than all their fields and mines and forests and industries, have won by their earnest interest in the development of the people the title of 'educational governors,' and their great popularity is a fair measure of the earnestness of the people in their purpose to become an integral part of the best trained population in the world."

Charles de Broke—I suppose, Miss Roxy, you are aware that for some time my heart has not been in my possession.

Miss Roxy—Why, Mr. de Broke, I had no idea that you could borrow money on that, too.

Agent—Here, sir, is a book that should be in every family. It contains a receipt for everything, sir—everything.

Chelly—Give me three copies. If it has a receipt for my tailor's bill I'll take five.

PRESIDENT TO VIEW ART WORK OF OUR SCHOOLS

Exhibit of Drawing Will Be Held in Alvin Theater on Account of His Coming.

By CARA REESE.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THE exhibit of public school drawings contemplated as one of the attractive features of the coming Pennsylvania State Teachers' association, will be held in the foyer, halls and reception rooms of the Alvin theater instead of in the Monongahela house, as originally intended.

The change is made to add to the pleasure of President Theodore Roosevelt in case he becomes the guest of the Teachers' association for a brief period during its session in the Alvin on the morning of July 4.

Mrs. M. E. Van Wagonen, supervisor of drawing in the Pittsburgh schools, has taken the measurements of all available wall space in the theater and now, with assistants, is busy preparing the exhibit at the rooms of the Central board to conform to her plan. Some weeks ago Mrs. Van Wagonen sent out notices to all the public schools asking that drawings be selected from the work of pupils in all grades and forwarded to the rooms. These are now arriving and the further selection and the mounting and systemizing are taxing a number of helpers.

The space at the Alvin promises to be ample. The length of the old-time Alvin Joslin gallery is 33 feet on one side and almost as much on the other. There are nine ten and twelve foot spaces between the columns in the promenade corridors, with ample dimensions between windows and entrances in the conservatory and reception room. Mrs. Van Wagonen expects to use every inch of this for the Pittsburgh schools. The gallery of the fourth public school on Duquesne way will be reserved for school exhibits from other cities in the state. No request for space, however, has as yet come from the eastern and central districts.

Pittsburgh, as is generally conceded, easily leads in the matter of art work in her public schools. The display made last May in the Carnegie art galleries is now widely scattered. Part of it has gone to Stockholm, Sweden, part of it is in New England, a part in Colorado, and exhibits have been made in Philadelphia and New York. There is no competition in Pennsylvania.

The coming exhibit is composed of work done in the schools this term. In extent and variety it ranges from cut-out or scissor work done by infants up to plans of school rooms and buildings drawn to accurate working scale by pupils of the eighth grade. All work is original and includes such efforts as designs for book covers, wall paper, textile fabrics, stained glass windows, iron and wire, tiles, china, birds and flowers.

The cut-out work of the tots represents the efforts of the little fingers to cut from pieces of yellow paper their conception of a rabbit, horse, sheep, cow, dog or other animal, the toy object being before them as they cut. The faithful representation of some of the little artists as seen in the paper objects now fastened to a dark background will challenge the notice of President Roosevelt if half the stories told of his interest in little people are true.

From the primary grades also are wonderful illustrations of circus parades, with wild beasts seen in their cages, of military processions, of Memorial Day observances, of the hatchet and cherry tree and numerous other situations, all illustrating the efforts of little fingers to give expression in pictured form to the stories told or incidents related by instructors.

The older children's books show the field flower glued to one page and its pictured outlines and color, the work of the brush, on the other. Birds have been brought from the school museums and form and plumage faithfully depicted on cardboard. Fruit and fabric cover a wide range, while the development in the original work of design for book covers and lettering is extensive.

All work for exhibit is torn from the books and is mounted on large cardboard squares, each grade and each class of design kept by itself. The result is that from the medley there is now evolved squares of pretty designs of ginghams, silks and dainty fabrics, a choice display in themselves; a wall paper department with its designs for ceilings, borders, friezes and main surface; dozens of attractive book covers over which the art lover will fondly linger; birds of every species, color and size; an irresistible collection of designs for decorated china; a garden of flowers; landscapes, architecture, clamps, hinges, lanterns, ornamental work, windows for home or church, and above all a selection as to accuracy, neatness and an evident love for the work.

Clay modeling, map drawing, wood carving, wood turning, sloyd work, sewing and departments of industrial art are to have their place in the North school. This school, as also the Alvin exhibit, will be open to the public during the convention of the state teachers' association, which begins on the morning of July 2.

American-Prussian Railway Control.

The managers of American railways might to their own very great advantage as well as to that of their patrons, take a leaf out of the book of the government railway of Prussia. These persons have ordered that experiments shall be made looking toward the substitution upon the 30,000 miles of railroads which they operate of non-combustible cars for the more or less inflammable boxes in which the public are now transported from place to place. The steel trucks are, of course, already comparatively safe from destruction by fire, but the construction of the superstructure of these coaches has always been of such a nature as to be something of a menace to the traveler's safety. The walls and floors and general trim of passenger cars have ordinarily been constructed of woods that are peculiarly inflammable, and the use of oils in their heating and illumination has intensified the danger. The Prussian experiments, in recognition of these facts are to be in the direction of making the floors and walls of materials chemically treated so as to render them incombustible, and in the construction of seats stuffed with fireproof cocoanut fiber and having asbestos coverings. It is an important step and in the right direction; and in a country like our own, where there is so much more travel and a correspondingly greater duty for conserving the security of the traveling public over more than 180,000 miles of roadbed, it would seem as if it would be a wise precedent for the railway authorities to follow. As a rule our railways are exceptionally well managed, and the traveler in the United States gets a vast amount of comfort and convenience at a very slight personal risk, but the further step toward the making of fireproof coaches would serve to still more reduce the risk that risks to a minimum which would amount almost to its total extinction.—Harper's Weekly.

Similarity of Great Minds.

As a rule one can depend on nature making models which are hard to imitate, especially when it is living animals that are to be considered; yet Vaucanson constructed a duck that could walk, eat and drink and was all but nature itself. He was invited to make a snake that would prove effective in the famous death scene of Cleopatra. When produced it was a marvel of ingenuity and seemed to be endowed with life. When the famous actress who was impersonating the Egyptian princess was about to raise the snake to her bosom it ran out its forked tongue and hissed. In the midst of the dead silence of expectancy that fell on the house a man in the orchestra stalls remarked in very audible tones: "I am of the same opinion as the serpent."

WIRELESS TELEGRAPHY NAMES

No Really Sensible Foundation for Arguments for a Change.

From Cassier's Magazine.

Almost since its inception many well meaning people have taken exception to the use of the term "wireless" in connection with electric wave telegraphy, and numerous substitutes have been offered; for instance, etherography, syntonography and the like, but so far these suggestions have fallen flat. Etherography is quite applicable to heliography and to ordinary telegraphy as to wireless telegraphy, and there is no good reason for the term syntonography. Wireless, indeed, is as convenient and significant as any other name that might be chosen. The exception to the name is that wires are still employed in the apparatus of this system, which is true; but so they are in wire telegraphy in relays, etc.; yet no one ever thinks of the latter in connection with wire telegraphy. The fact is, that the connecting wire between a sending and receiving station was looked upon as absolutely essential to telegraphy up to the time of electric wave telegraphy, and it was the ability to dispense with this connecting wire that produced the profoundest impression on the public mind; hence the term wireless telegraphy was singularly apt. If another name be desired, it will be easy to follow the precedent already set in the case, for instance, of Morse telegraphy and Wheatstone automatic telegraphy, and term it the Hertz, Lodge, Marconi or other wireless telegraphy, as the case may be.

An Automobile Road.

The project of sundry members of the Automobile Club of America to build 50 miles of speedway on Long Island for the sole use of automobiles is a development that seems fairly due. It is out of the question that automobiles should run at high speed on highways on which people still drive horses. It is doubtless equally out of the question that automobiles which can go 50 miles an hour should never lawfully exceed a fifth or a quarter of that speed. Special roads for the fast automobiles is the natural solution of the problem, and if the projected experiment on Long Island be carried out it will be watched with lively interest from all over the country.

The ingenious Mr. Wells, in Anticipations looks forward to a time when automobiles running on great roads built for them will supersede railroads. That consummation is certainly far off, and does not now seem even remotely likely, but with 50 miles of automobile road in use, we shall be able to judge better of the practical value of such roadways, and what chance there is of their profitable extension.—Harper's Weekly.

Crime and Its Decrease and Increase.

According to Prof. Lombroso, who has made a study of the progress and the future of crime in America and Europe, we have every reason to feel thankful for the strides that progress has been making in the stamping out of crime. Assassination and incendiarism have diminished by one-half during the latter half of the 19th century. But though crimes or robbery and violence have decreased, habitual criminals have increased greatly and suicide also in truly appalling fashion amongst all civilized races; still, on the whole, the tendency is for a diminution in crime.

"I can't get on with that young woman at all."

"What's the trouble?"

"Oh, she gets angry when I say she's mature, and she gets angry when I say she's immature."

CHECKERS

Reference Board.

Black pieces occupy squares 1 to 12; white 21 to 32. Commence moves by black moving first. A game of checkers is interesting, homelike and soothing. Try it.

The principal Pittsburgh checker resorts are Mr. S. Sachs, 56 South Seventh avenue; Mechanics' library, corner Sarah and Twenty-first streets, S. S.; Allegheny County Chess, Checker and Whist association rooms, Lewis block, Smithfield street. You will be entertained thoroughly at either place.

Contributions of news, items, problems, games, criticisms, solutions, etc., are respectfully solicited. Address all communications to H. F. McAteer, 10 Leslie street, Pittsburgh, Pa., who has charge of this department and who furnishes checker books, pamphlets, boards, pieces, catalogues, etc.; also chess and whist requisites at reasonable prices. Among the best and cheapest books always kept in stock are Lee's Guide to the Game of Draughts, 50 cents; Joseph's Chess, Played Text book, 75 cents. Both of these books are highly recommended to beginners.

KUNG GONG HEN.

An interesting feature on the game's progress in Southern China is the start of an Americanized Chinese boy to learn the intricacies of checkers. We are reliably informed that the young man can play a very fair game and write a clever letter, and no doubt Mr. Kung Gong Hen, his native tongue name, or Henry A. King in English, will do well in the United States. Perhaps the fraternity will be interested to know something about this bright boy, whose portrait is here. "Harry" was born (1883) in a small village named Chunk Boyl, which nestles close to the foot of Mount Tai, a spur probably the highest mountains in Shantung province, China. At the age of 7 Harry was sent to school and remained there for seven years, when his father, who had been ready to come to America, and as Harry's parents desired their son to be learned, decided to send Harry along. Sailing from Hong Kong, August 1, 1896, the boy and his father's friend prepared for their long journey. Harry went to New York from San Francisco and for a few months settled in Washington, Pa., and started to school. Bright prospects seemed to be in store for the boy, but one day a letter came from his far distant home informing him of the death of his father, and the brave lad was forced to quit school and find employment in order that he might maintain himself and assist his mother and three little brothers at home. A few months ago Mr. King will always be able to take care of himself.

"WILL O' THE WISP" GAME.

Mr. King with the first side.

11-15	7-11	15-18	5-9	6-10	7-10
23-19	10-15	24-20	29-22	9-14	24-20
9-13	10-19	5-9	6-10	4-8	8-11
22-18	24-15	26-22	32-28	20-16	31-27
15-22	12-16	9-14	5-9	8-12	15-19
25-18	28-24	18-9	30-26	27-24	21-17
		13-22		16-20	

"CROSS" GAME.

Mr. King with the second side.

11-15	23-19	32-28	17-17	17-14	19-23
22-18	8-11	12-16	16-19	9-13	28-24
8-11	25-21	22-17	30-26	31-26	12-16
27-23	11-15	18-22	6 6	19 17	24-28
9-13	21-14	17-13	26-17	25-21	16-20
18-14	12-16	15-22	6- 9	18-22	10- 7
10-17	24-20	24- 8	13- 6	14- 9	Drawn
21-14	8-12	2-12	2-18	22-31	
4- 8	28-24	26-17	26-26	21-14	
	16-19	7-16	5- 9	31-26	

"CENTER" GAME.

Mr. King with the second side.

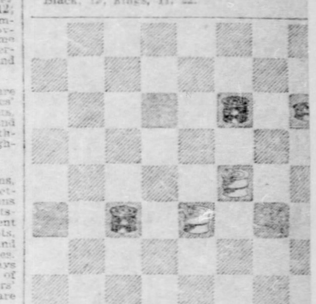
11-15	9-13	15-18	30-25	2-34	
23-19	12-16	13- 8	all-16	16-19	
8-11	28-24	5-12	25-22	23-16	
22-17	9-13	21-14	18-25	12-19	
15-18	26-23	1- 6	26-22	27-24	
10-15	16-20	25-21	6- 9	29-27	
10-19	24-19	7-11	22-18	31-24	
24- 8	6-10	32-28	18-17	19-23	
4-11	10-15	2- 7	18-25	b. w.	

(a) In another game my opponent played 13-15 and I win.—Harry A. King.

A Criticism from Liverpool.

I note in the Pittsburgh Sunday Gazette, just to hand, you credit problem 50 to Mr. Allen Byrd of Manchester. If you will refer to "Draughts World" (rem No. 960) August 1901, you will find I corrected his problem and that my play superseded his. Dr. W. M. Purcell has twice recently referred to this Hynd problem under the mistaken notion that it is a win. I, therefore, ask you to rest the position under my name and respectfully dedicate it him—the doctor.

PROBLEM No. 62.
By J. K. Lyons, Liverpool.
Black, 19; kings, 11, 22.



White, kings 19, 22.
Black to move. Black to win.
Corrects problem No. 59 by Allan Hyde, Manchester. Respectfully dedicated to T. W. M. Purcell.

SOLUTION.

11- 7	12-16	5- 9	16-20	17-22	17-
19-15	10-15	18-23	11-15	27-32	27-
7- 2	2- 6	9-14	6- 9	22-25	20-
15-10	14- 9b	27-	15-19	32-27	25-
22-17	6- 1	14- 9	9-13	25-30	24-
23-18a	9-14	27-32c	19-23	27-32	27-
17-13	1- 5	9- 6	13-17	14-17	
18-14	14-17	31-11	23-27	32-27	Draw

(a) Varies from Hynd's original solution.
(b) 14-18 loses.
(c) Corrects solution to "Draughts World" gem 230, and restores the Tregaskis draw.

I also enclose a trifle which corrects Taylor's position in current Northern Leader. His solution has not appeared yet, but I think his intention obvious.

PROBLEM NO. 63,
By J. K. Lyons, Liverpool.
Black—7 12; K 32.

White—16-19; K 23.
White to move. Black to win.
This position is diagramed in the Northern Leader under the name of B. Taylor, Stanhope, with the terms "white to move and draw." The "idea" is probably 23-18, 32-27, 18-14, 27-24, 19-15, 12-19, 14-9, 24-20, 9-6, 7-11, 6-9 draw. If so, I think something has been overlooked and that black can force a win.

SOLUTION.

23-18	14- 9a	6-10	14-17	14-10	27-
32-27	7-10	14-17	22-26	31-27	
18-14	9- 6	10-14	17-14	10-15	Bla
27-23b	10-14	17-22	26-31		wi
(a) 14-17, 23-18.			Black wins.		

"FIFE" GAME.

Mr. King with the first side.

11-15	24-20	15-24	25-16	10-24	4	2-
23-19	15-24	28-19	14-18	16-11	32-28	11-
9-14	28-19	22- 8	7-16	21-17		17-
22-17	8-11	30-25	12-22	20-11	28-24	26-
5-9	27-23	8-11	25-18	24-28	4- 8	w
25-22	11-15	19-16	3-10	11- 8	24-	22-
9-13	32-28	12-19	18-15	28-32	8-11	Dr

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THIRD SECTION.
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The Pittsburgh Gazette.

LITERARY AND RELIGIOUS,
ILLUSTRATED FEATURES.
THEATRICAL NEWS.

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, JUNE 15, 1902.

WAS ANDREE HURLED INTO ABYSS OF SPACE?

French Scientist Thinks He Was Caught in Current of Solar Force.

NOW CHARRED ATOM FLOATING IN ETHER

Madame Renooz Warned Andree of His Danger and He Delayed a Year—Intrepid Explorer May Be a Meteorite Now.

By ALGERNON C. DOUGHERTY.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, June 6.—On my way a few days ago to a meeting of the scientific committee of the French Aeronautic society, I chanced to run across a paragraph in a newspaper stating that further traces of the balloon of the explorer Andree had been discovered in that trackless waste known as Franz Josef's Land. At the conclusion of the meeting I called the newspaper statement to the attention of half a dozen of the members and asked their views upon Andree's fate. To my surprise there was only one general opinion: The balloon had been wrecked near the pole and no human being would probably ever find the least vestige of that foolhardy expedition.

Their practical explanation disposed of the question so effectually that in the natural order of events all further thought of it would have passed from my mind had it not been for a chance remark of one of the scientists. This casual observation opened up such a startling and sensational theory that I am tempted to describe it, for whether or not it may have any real scientific value it possesses at least a thrilling interest in these days, when aeronautic experiments are so prevalent that some other adventurous spirits may strive, as Andree did, to reach the North Pole in an airship.

After expressing his belief that the fearless Norwegians were caged until the crack o' doom in the Arctic ice deserts, the savant added: "Unless a much more horrible fate was theirs, as Mme. Renooz thinks."

"What is it that she thinks?" I asked.

"That poor Andree and his companions are still shooting through space and will keep on doing so forever."

Then this horrible theory was explained to me as it has been propounded by Mme. Renooz, who is a well-known Paris scientist, and the author of several works that have at various times created something of a stir among French Physicists.

Most Dangerous Spot on Globe.

The lady is convinced that the immediate neighborhood of the Pole is the most dangerous spot on this globe of ours, on account of a natural dynamic force that prevails thereabouts. She styles this element "solar radiation," and declares that its speed is so terrific that it requires only eight and one-half minutes to cover the millions of miles between the sun and the earth. Moving with such inconceivable rapidity—this radiation strikes this planet at the Pole, and glinting from the frozen tip of the globe dashes into bottomless space with the unspent force of a thousand whirlwinds. If poor Andree's balloon wandered into the track of this resistless current it would be as helpless as a gnat in a hurricane.

Mme. Renooz is of the opinion that the unhappy explorer and his companions ventured too near the Pole in their airship and were engulfed in that awful maelstrom. If so, they are still, she thinks, floating through limitless space, and though bearing, perhaps, some resemblance to the human form, have become simply atoms adrift in the infinite sea of ether, destined to float there for perhaps 1,000,000 years until all the universe dissolves.

The author of this startling and stupendous theory is so convinced of its being the fact that she declares, beyond the fear of contradiction, that the mortal remains of Andree and his men are nowhere on earth today, nor sunk in any of the earth's seas, but have been carried off the planet—as perhaps never before occurred to any human being since this world of ours began. Yet, according to the lady, Andree and his companions have nobody but themselves to blame, having been warned by her of the appalling risks they ran in trying to reach the North Pole in a balloon.

On May 15, 1896, Mme. Renooz, who was then in Paris, wrote the following letter to the foolhardy explorer.

"Dear Sir:—I have just visited the balloon, 'The North Pole,' exhibited at the Champs de Mars, and I cannot resist the desire to write you in order to make an observation on the subject of the courageous enterprise that you are about to undertake.

"I admire your audacity and your heroism, which would make me regard it as a great misfortune if such a man as you should fall a martyr to science. It is this anxiety that impels me to write you.

"You have studied, I am sure, all the conditions of the regions that you propose to explore, but I venture to suggest some new theories as to the forces that govern our planet, and constitute a danger that up to the present time has not been observed. One may defend himself against a known danger, but one is powerless against perils that are completely surprises, whose existence has never been dreamed of.

"I have studied the physical conditions of the poles. I have discovered the cause that makes life possible there, and I hope, before your departure, you will acquaint yourself with my work. It is a little volume of two hundred pages that may be read in a couple of hours. It is styled 'Force.' I am sending you a copy by the post.

"My object is not alone to make you realize a possible danger that has not been foreseen, but also to call your attention to physical conditions newly suspected, and which it would be interesting to study, with which regard yours truly, C. RENOOZ."

Andree Dallied a Year.

When this note was written the Andree expedition was almost ready to start. The departure, however, was postponed for a whole year. From this circumstance the apprehensive Frenchwoman assumed that Andree had read "Force" and been frightened by the possibilities it suggested. She had heard that the explorer, replying to taunting remarks of some friends, had justified his delay by explaining that the balloon was not ready. But Mme. Renooz had seen the great airship, all spick and span, and she knew that there was some truer reason than that. Moreover, she heard a little later that in the course of a conversation with M. Wilfred de Fonvielle, the secretary and moving spirit of the Aeronautic society of Paris, Andree had expressed his fear of the Arctic balloon being overtaken by "the solar rays."

Be that as it may, Andree finally left. Mme. Renooz never heard from him directly, so she did not know whether he had simply made up his mind to take desperate chances or whether he hoped in some way or other to counteract the appalling effect of contact with the dangerous sunbeams. This latter alternative, according to the author of "Force," would be as great a physical impossibility as for a child's hand to check the fall of Niagara. According to her, there are countless other terrors in the solar radiation, quite as frightful and as unescapable as the amazing velocity of the rays and the centripetal force that they sway. The radiation, she says, is transferred into the most intense heat by the atmosphere of the pole, and is then distributed in a way to generate light, to diffuse itself into the electric currents in the atmosphere, to determine a multitude of chemical phenomena, to destroy instantaneously all animal or vegetable life within a wide radius of the point of contact and at a more remote point, where the radiation is somewhat cooled, to generate life itself.

How the Rays Work.

Arriving vertically at the equator, the light and heat are manifested with intensity. Arriving obliquely at the temperate zones, the effect of the radiation is diminished. But, in the polar regions, the solar rays, striking the earth at a tangent, glance off, and hence do not diffuse light or heat, or generate life.

Now, here comes the terrifying deduction of the Renooz theory as applied to the Andree expedition. If the solar rays do not penetrate to the soil in the polar regions, and if their force is not expended in creating light and heat, their dynamic power is so much the greater. Like a ball dropped from a great height upon the frozen, precipitous edge of a mountain, the descending speed is accelerated rather than diminished by the instant's contact, and the velocity is immeasureably reinforced. Imagine, therefore, what must be the tremendous weight and speed of these rays, that have traversed the 93,000,000 miles between the earth and the sun, in just 510 seconds! Imagine, also, poor Andree and his companions carried in their balloon right into this terrible vortex!

If the balloon sailed nearer to the pole than any other human agency ever advanced, and happened to drift into a south wind, nothing under heaven, according to the Renooz theory, could have saved its passengers from the most horrible fate that ever befell a human being. And this is precisely what must have happened, according to the author of "Force," unless the explorers alighted at a point not far northward of the place that Peary reached and undertook the rest of their journey overland.

What Scientists Think of It.

This, in substance, and in untechnical language, is the extraordinary theory of Mme. Renooz, as it was explained to me by one or two eminent scientists. As far as I can ascertain, no physicist of ancient or modern times has ever advanced precisely the same views of the qualities of "solar radiation," nor can it be said that the theory has the full indorsement of any other scientist besides the woman who originated it. It is worthy of note, however, that none have ever disproved the theory, and, as a distinguished savant said to me, "there are doubtless many facts and forces in nature that science will never solve, and which will always remain impenetrable mysteries to the mind of man." The principal of "solar radiation" may probably be regarded as one of them.

I was anxious to obtain an interview with Mme. Renooz herself for a further and personal exposition of her astounding proposition, but the lady is absent from Paris and may not return, I was told, for many months.

I talked with a number of other eminent scientists on the subject, on a point, however, somewhat apart from the scientific value or plausibility of the Renooz theory. The feature of it that exercised a singular captivation for my lay mind was in the vision it left me of three human bodies, swept overboard from earth, floating like atoms in the circumambient ether of the boundless universe. One or two of my erudite friends refused to humor me by diving into the realms of useless speculation; two others expressed the belief that a human body thrust into the regions of space would be speedily dissolved by the action of the elements, thus reaching a state of almost complete annihilation.

An aged philosopher, whose reputation is world-wide, smiled as he remarked that a man falling off the earth would keep on falling until he landed upon some solid substance such as another planet.

May Be a Meteorite.

"By that time," he added, "he would doubtless have lost every vestige of resemblance to the human shape and perhaps, being 'ferified,' turned into iron, would appear to the inhabitants of the other planet in the form and substance of a meteorite. We may therefore suppose," he concluded, "that the meteors that occasionally fall upon the earth were originally mortals occupying another planet, or that perhaps one of them that has descended within the last few years was poor Andree himself, floating back towards earth on a centrifugal tide."

Fantastic as this proposition was, it was even less thrilling than the hideous possibility suggested by several of the learned gentlemen whom I consulted. They were of the opinion that if any such conditions existed as Mme. Renooz had advanced, and that Andree and his companions were dashed headlong into space, they, or what was left of them, were still afloat there, and would remain so until the end of time. If the "solar radiation" possessed the intensity of heat that the author of "Force" attributed to it, it would require only the four one-thousandth part of a second to convert a human body into a charred atom. Its specific gravity being thus rendered practically nil, the natural thing for it to do would be to float. There, like a speck of dust on a sunbeam, it is hovering in the tideless sea of ether, in company with millions of other atoms wafted from the earth or other planets of the system, waiting for the time when nature will weave all these specks into a concrete mass and place it in the firmament, to be seen later by humanity and called a new star.

Edna May.
In "Three Little Maids," now at the Apollo, London. Miss May plays the part of one of the three daughters of the vicar of Market Mallory. They appear in the second act as waitresses in a smart Bond street tea shop which is got up like a Dutch house.

The Smallest Railway.

The smallest railway has been built to the order of Percy H. Leigh in an annex of his residence at Brentwood, Wordley, near Manchester, England. This little line is really a toy, but one of the most marvelous toys ever made. In all respects except size it is an exact replica of the track, locomotives, rolling stock, and station equipment of the London & Northwestern railway. It has been placed in a room 90 feet long and 30 feet wide, and is raised in trestles three feet high.

And He Sleeps.

"Has your husband a good ear for music?" asked Mrs. Oldgirl of Mrs. Newed.

"I am afraid not," replied Mrs. Newed. "He seems to think everything he hears played in church is a lullaby."

The Only Way.

"Captain Readwrite is forming a stock company."

"What for?"

"To buy a Panama hat."

HER STRENGTH OF WILL SAVED THE QUEEN'S LIFE

Wilhelmina Fought Her Way Back From the Valley of the Shadow.

BUT HER WILLFULNESS PUT HER IN DANGER

Why the Dutch People Worship the Brave Little Woman Who Rules Over Them—And Why the Prince Consort Is Heartily Hated.

By W. HOLT WHITE.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

HET LOO, HOLLAND, May 29.—Those who have been beside Queen Wilhelmina in her illness say that but for her courage and her grim determination to recover, she could not have lived through so terrible a crisis. She lay on her big white bed in the big room painted with blue and gold at the Palace of Loo, with her little hands clenched and her teeth hard set, fighting her way back to life. The brave little queen has recovered by sheer force of will alone.

If it was her will that save her, her willfulness once put her in peril. She had lain so still and so silent for so long that her nurses grew somewhat anxious. On a sudden, she started up in bed, and with blazing eyes ordered that such-and-such papers should be brought to her. She was well enough, she said, to do something for her country. Very gently they answered that she would serve her country best by lying down again. Her mother entreated with tears, the attendants besought her, the doctors ordered. She paid no heed at all; she drummed her fists on the coverlet and commanded obedience. But that was out of the question, so while the tears ran down their faces they forced her back on to the pillows, and there the poor little queen, breaking down from weakness, cried her royal self to sleep.

Her own personality has crowned Queen Wilhelmina queen of every Dutchman's heart. But she is more than that—she is the last of the House of Orange, the last of the house that in the course of a troubled and a bloody history has saved Holland from the foreigner more than once. She was born just in time to save Holland from the grasp of Bismarck. Before her coming the old king had no heir; his first wife and his three sons were dead. One had died as a boy; the deaths of the other two were scarcely more credit to them than their lives. When, as every one thought, the old man had one foot in the grave, he married Emma of Waldeck-Pyrmont; and to every one's surprise he lived for nearly ten years after the birth of the Princess Wilhelmina.

The Hope of Holland.

Round the baby the hopes of Holland centered. Once a year, in accordance with the Dutch Constitution, the court went to Amsterdam, to receive the royal revenues for the year. And when an equerry had received the check with which the revenue was paid the queen-mother would hold up the queen-baby to her people's gaze from a window of the gloomy palace which overlooks the Dam, the chiefest square of the capital.

The stolid Hollanders, shaken out of themselves, would roar at the rosy-faced baby for half an hour on end. They would stand in the square all evening long after the royal baby had been put to bed, doing patient and silent homage. If there were any noise or to-do, a hundred voices would murmur, "Hush, you will wake Wilhelmientje," which is what in their rough affection they always called her for short. The words became a part of Netherlands history. Mothers would whisper them over their own infants; men would call them to each other if there were too much noise in a cafe.

They watched the rosy-faced baby grow into a rosy-faced little girl. They told with great glee how once at The Hague, in winter time, she jumped out of her sleigh and thrashed some boys who were pelting two small girls with snow. Then they watched her grow up. She was fair and blue-eyed and rosy still. She was possessed of no great dignity—she might have been one of a hundred girls that one meets any sunny morning about the streets of The Hague, and they loved her the more for that.

Angry About Her Marriage.

She always had courage, and they loved her for that, too. They were pleased when she danced with Dr. Lieds; they were wild with delight when, in spite of wiser counsels, she ran to meet Kruger, and even filled his pipe.

They were angry about her marriage, but that was dislike for the German. It is said that the queen's choice fell first on her consort's brother, with his handsome face, his charm of manner, and his debts. But there was a bar beyond his debts which rendered his suit impossible, so the younger brother, Prince Heinrich, came from Mecklenburg in his stead. He was a raw country youth, with no savoir faire at all; he would sooner have stayed at home to farm and go shooting.

He had just enough of military bearing to make him hateful to the Dutch—they are not a race of soldiers in the uniformed sense of the word. Looking still and surly—as a matter of fact, he was only shy—he drove beside the dimpling, smiling, rosy little queen through the streets of Amsterdam. They called him the Prussian Grenadier; that was unofficially. Officially they changed his name to Hendrik by special decree, and tried to teach him Dutch.

Unfortunately the prince preferred shooting game to the learning of languages, whereas the Dutch, as a nation, prefer learning to sport. He beat their crack shots at the rifle butts, and the people fretfully asked why he took no interest in art. The comic papers were scathing.

Then he lost heart, stayed down at Loo, shot deer and pottered over his pigs. There he now wanders about with a pale and worried face, the best hated man in Holland, for tales one need not repeat have made him more unpopular still. It is said he has promised the queen to give a little less time to sport and a little more time to learning the ways of her people. It is certain that he groans for two hours every work-a-day morning over his grammar in Dutch.

Queen's Quaint Dutch Palace.

Meantime Queen Wilhelmina must lie for many a week in her blue and gold room at Loo. If one must be ill, then Loo is a pleasant place to be ill in. Not that the palace itself is a building of any magnificence. It is just a plain square house, with a couple of barns for wings. Painted a dazzling white, the dark green shutters look black on its shining face. It might be a neatly drawn picture in pen and ink.

There is no state, no ceremony; you can lean against the palace wall and smoke. The only space upon which one must not tread is a little circle of ground before the palace gate. Here stands the queen's policeman. He is a very splendid old man, with a white beard falling on his chest. On rainy days he tucks his sword out of the wet and mounts guard beneath an umbrella.

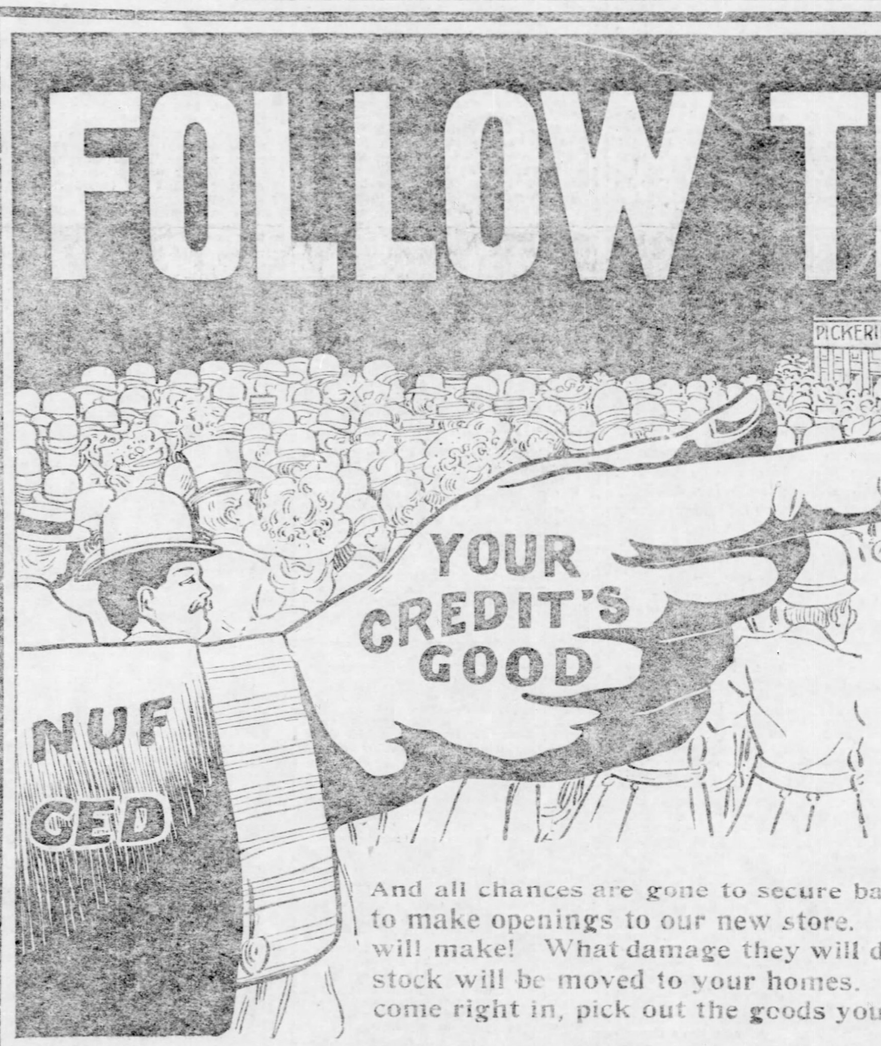
The queen's apartment is on the further side, and before the window stretches the park for mile upon mile with its groves of beech trees and birches, whose stems like burnished silver. A little pier built of wood runs across the lake. Here the queen is wont to sit with her ladies in summer time, to sew or to sketch. Sometimes she will even transact business here.

At the shoreward end of the pier is a white pavilion built like a Chinese house. Behind its closed door is a heap of broken toys she played with when a child, some boats she sailed upon the lake. The door is closed upon her childhood. God grant it be not closed upon her youth.

"As you are residing in the suburbs," said Bronsonhurst, "I wish you would tell me something about chickens. What kind of food do they like best?"

"My neighbor's chickens seem to prefer the flower seeds my wife plants in my garden," replied Howson.

FOLLOW THE CROWD



YES, FOLLOW THE CROWD!
ONLY 15 DAYS MORE

And all chances are gone to secure bargains. July 1st the brick masons commence to cut through our walls to make openings to our new store. Then our predicament will be greater than ever. What a dust they will make! What damage they will do! We are going to cut prices down so low that at least one-half the stock will be moved to your homes. Don't let anything stop you, not even the money question. You just come right in, pick out the goods you want, make a small payment. We'll wait on you for the balance.

BARGAIN SALE

CARPETS MADE, LAID, LINED FREE.

Heavy Jute Ingrain . .	35c
Heavy Extra Super . .	69c
Good 8-Wire Tapestry .	59c
Good Velvet	89c
Good Chain Matting (40 yards to Roll)	$4.89
Odd Rugs . .	$1.00 to $250

Next Friday Special Odd and End Sale on this floor. What a feast you'll have!

Odd Pieces Oil Cloth, Curtains, Rugs, Mattings, Carpets, Etc.

Any price — just to get rid of them.

The prices quoted above last until the different lots are sold out. Some may be gone the first day, others may last the week. Better get the first pick. All other goods reduced the same.

YOUR CREDIT IS GOOD. PICKERING'S, THE STORE WITH A RECORD, 10th & Penn. Nuf Ced.

Next Tuesday We Have Our Regular Special Sale. Combination Ironing Boards 95c. Three-Fold Clothes Horses 65c. About 300 Odd Porch Rockers 75c to $1.75. Watch for It. Come to It.

AMERICAN BEAUTIES IN ENGLAND

Mrs. Anthony Drexel,
Who resides at Wytham Abbey, Oxford, most of the year.

Who's What and Why, in America

George F. Hoar.

Senator, orator and custodian of the national conscience by appointment of the Back Bay Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Tagalogs. Born Concord, Mass., August 29, 1826, and has been shouting for concord ever since. His first words uttered in the presence of the hired man on the parental estate were "Let us have peace," to which the hired man replied, "Piece of what, sorr?" "Pie," said little Georgie. See "First Words of Famous Men, Edited by Erving Winslow, Sixteen Volumes. By Subscription Only."

Was close student and at age of five took first prize in literature at the Concord High School for his clever paraphrase of the Monroe Doctrine in words of one syllable. Gained first distinction as public speaker at the strawberry festival of his Sunday school at the age of four, when he recited the Declaration of Independence, standing on the upturned bottom of an ice cream freezer. Entered Harvard in 1842 in the famous class of '46, and distinguished himself while there by not painting any of the statuary red or carving his autograph on the Bunker Hill monument.

Reared in a patriotic atmosphere, he has been an ardent American always and likes his country straight with nothing on the side. Was graduated with high honors as a B. A. (Bachelor of Anti-Imperialism) and took later the degree of LL. B. at the Dana Law School, where he gained his marvelous knowledge of preadamite principles, which have left so strong an impress upon his character.

Settled in Worcester in 1850, practiced law upon his neighbors until 1852, when he entered politics, where he has remained with great profit to himself and his constituents ever since. Is his own platform and stands as himself, with a dignity which has been the envy of political acrobats everywhere, and is never without an issue. Studied the principles of anti-ism thoroughly and can always be counted upon for an intelligent opposition.

Has for many years represented Massachusetts in the United States senate, where he divides the work capably with Senator Lodge, Mr. Lodge representing the people and Mr. Hoar their conscience. Is great admirer of Washington, Edward Atkinson and Aguinaldo. Has invented a new system of warfare, which he calls the "Concord system," in which powder and shot are eliminated and the first principles of which is to give the enemy all he asks for, and then, if he is not satisfied, to cut his acquaintance. Is said to be thoroughly in sympathy with Gen. Miles' plan to supply the American troops in the Philippine islands with ping-pong sets, for the purpose of bringing the war to an early close. Is noted as an author, and his recent articles on "Prehistoric Expansion," "History I Have Met" and "Sixty Eighteenth Century Don'ts for Twentieth Century Statesmen," published in the Congressional Record, a daily Magazine of Eloquence, have attracted much attention.

Will be known in 2002 to the citizens of the United States of the Philippines as the stepfather of his country, owing to his sturdy efforts in behalf of Aguinaldo, the putative parent of that interesting nation. Recreation, conscience; residence, Washington.

Address, care of the Massachusetts Historical Trust, Atkinsonville, Mass.

Parkhurst, Charles H.

Clerical politician. Governor of the universe by special appointment. Presbyterian, and for many years immoderator. President of the New York Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Virtue, and reformer. Born at Framingham, Mass., April 17, 1842. At the age of 3 had committed blue laws of New England in words of one syllable to memory, and could recite the code of Lycurgus from beginning to end at the age of 4 without a crib. Graduated at Amherst college in 1806, taking degree of D. D. (Demon on Deveryism) and LL. D. (Doctor of Laws), the latter for his prescriptions curing existing statutes of their obvious diseases, in due course. Studied theology at Halle, 1869, and politics, from the outside, as Tammany Hall in the late '80's.

Established the Parkhurst Dancing Academy in the early days of the Strong administration in New York, and became widely known as the Discoverer of the Tenderloin at this period, although to the natives the locality had already been sufficiently familiar for many years. Appointed by the Reform Club to explore the ruins of several ancient temples recently discovered in this vicinity, he organized a regular corps of excavators and unearthed many curios of great significance if of little value. The famous statue of Dina on the Madison Square Garden was subsequently erected in this neighborhood in honor of the discoveries of Dr. Parkhurst throughout the region which at that time was his especial care. Because of his efforts to renovate its morals this section soon became a model of virtue, all the vice it had once contained being generously distributed throughout other parts of the city, care being taken that no neighborhood, however mean, should be without its share, and today it is so wholly free from crime and other forms of vice that even the most astute detectives in the city's employ can walk from one end of it to the other without discovering aught to bring the blush of shame to their innocent cheeks.

His ward having been morally renovated and a precedent established, showing what could be done by earnest effort, Dr. Parkhurst retired to his pulpit, and for years, Sunday after Sunday, has thundered forth philippics of such potency that once the steeple of his church toppled to one side and would untimately have fallen had not the venerable prelate been induced to take a vacation, which he did, going to Paris to study itself municipal conditions. The steeple has since been restored, and so firmly secured that for several years it has withstood the Doctor's most torrential eloquence without even swaying. Physically, he is tall and slender, not unduly athletic, but with a keen and piercing eye—spelled either "eye" or "I," both of which he uses with great persistence.

When not sermonizing he writes letters to distinguished people telling them how to do things. His letters telling Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan how to make money have never crept into print, nor have his open postal cards to Mr. John D. Rockefeller and Mr. Andrew Carnegie on the same subject as yet been published, but his epistles to Commissioner Partridge containing "Sixty Hints to Copper Investors" have been most readable, and his little messages of instruction to Mayor Seth Low, Gov. Odell, District Attorney Jerome, Senator Platt and others rank high in American letters.

Whenever Dr. Parkhurst leaves home he goes to Europe, and during his absence he intrusts the care of the city to its rulers, but never at any other time, and even then not without parting instructions of implicit kind. His marvelous knowledge of all that ever has been, is or ever will be, peculiarly fits him for the high position he occupies, too lofty to be limited by the restraints of office and describable in terms that assume the establishment on earth of a Vice Deity. Recreation, preaching. Address, anywhere. A letter thrown out into the air bearing his name will reach him.

Lamont, Daniel Scott.

Former statesman, but the real thing. Second existence. First life spent as prophet, and was full of honors in his own country, despite the provisions of the old proverb to the contrary. Associated with items of the first magnitude all his days, and particularly one day, spending many happy hours in their den and emerging unscathed. Hard man to swallow in both instances. Was appointed secretary of interior under administration of King Darius of Babylon, with special powers to control the zoological gardens of the kingdom, and performed the functions of his office with such signal success that he was later permitted to retire with honors. Served later under Cyrus and Belshazzar, and under the latter was called in as expert in handwriting on the wall, upon which Belshazzar was found guilty. Second existence began February 9, 1851, at Cortlandville, N. Y.

His first words were: "Give me lions or give me death." But his nurse, being a strict disciplinarian, gave him neither, thinking, from her reading of the advertisements in the magazines, that there were better baby foods than those for which he called. He became a full-fledged boy at the age of 6, and was, even at that early age, a great lover of the circus, the fascinations of his previous career, which he is believed to have enjoyed, proving paramount in the formation of his character. Was graduated at Union college at an early age, taking the degree of LL. D. (Lion Loving Dan), and entered journalism, his fearlessness of wild beasts of every kind, human and inhuman, making him peculiarly valuable as an interviewer.

Beginning as an office boy, he laid the foundations for his subsequent career as private secretary to the president of the United States, having developed a special kind of icy eye, which dismissed an unwelcome guest with the feeling that he was not only welcome but had had a feast of ice cream. Was appointed private secretary to President Cleveland in 1885, which office he retained throughout the first administration of that distinguished statesman and fisherman. Endeared himself to the whole country as "Dan" in the famous series of jokes of which he was hero, perpetrated by humorists everywhere under the sun during the Cleveland administration. Famous among these was that which read as follows:

"Dan!"

"Yes, sire?"

"Who is the greatest president of the United States?"

"You, sire."

"And why, Dan?"

"Because, sire, you are the only president of the United States. All the others are either dead or out of office."

Equally famous was the jest which ran thus:

"Dan!"

"Yes, sire?"

"I've been reading about Washington. In what precise respect do you think Washington and I are indubitably differentiated?"

"Why, sire," replied Dan; "you are an individual, while Washington is a city."

In the second administration of President Cleveland was appointed secretary of war, the duties of which office he performed so well that the Venezuela message was written in the hope of giving him employment. This having failed to eventuate because of the unwillingness of the party of the second part to adopt the principle of protection for the payment of a war budget, the plan fell through, and the secretary of war soon found himself without work to do; retired from public life, and allied himself with the Vreeland-Whitney Juggernaut Company, of New York, and later became vice-president of the Northern Pacific Railway Company, finding Northern Pacific interests were more to his liking than southern warlike interests. His conscience is of iron construction and his sparring in modo is only excelled by his fortiter in re. Recreation, keeping out of politics. Has been mentioned for governorship seven times and is said to be prepared to decline the nomination the eighth. Residence, New York, but a frequent visitor to Cleveland.

MESSENGER BOY ONE-FORTY-TWO TRIES ONE DAY OF BUTTLING

He and His Victims Discover Unanimously and With Ease That the Servant Girl Question Is Beyond Them.

By HENRY M. HYDE.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

"Are you game?" says de Hon. Dave Ward to me.

"De sun never rose dat can fade me," I says. "I'm warranted not to run in de wash."

"Listen," says Dave. "Yesterday morning I caught Thomas, my butler, taking small change out of Dr. Elliott's overcoat pocket in my front hall. I canned him on the spot. Sally, the nurse maid, went with him.

"Mr. Hawkins," she said—that the butler—"Mr. Hawkins may have needed a little car fare, but I think he's a lovely young gent. He's treated me lovely an' any imputation on to his character is a imputation on to me. If he goes, I goes."

"So they goes. Mrs. Ward and I been two days trying to find somebody to take their places, but we can't find a soul. You're my last hope. I want you and some other kid to come up to the house and help out for a couple of days. You can be butler and your friend can be nurse maid."

"I ain't exactly wise to dis butler's job," I says. "What does he have to do?"

"Oh," says Dave, "he jest has to kind a buttle 'round."

"All right," I says. "If I take Tree Twenty Seven along fer a nurse maid, will he have to wear a cap?"

"Dave jest laughed and told me to hurry up. So me an' Tree Twenty Seven rides up on de rope and rings de bell.

"I'm de new butler," I says to de daisy dat opens de coop, 'an' dis," I says, pointing to Tree Twenty Seven, "is de new nurse maid. You'll have to lend him a sprun," I says.

It was Tuesday an' de daisy had jest had her face ironed de wrong way of de goods. She give us de scornful glimpse an' says: "Come in."

Den Mrs. Ward come downstairs. You can go down to de kitchen and see the cook," she says, "and the other boy can go right up to the nursery and amuse the children."

De daisy wid de stiff, starched gaze takes me down to de basement an' Tree Twenty Seven, lookin' scart half to death, starts upstairs. It's kind a dark in de basement an' I couldn't tell for sure which was de cook and which was de furnace. Dey was jest de same size an' shape.

"Dis t'ing," says my daisy, pointin' to me, "is de new butler." She an' de cook bot' gives a snort an' I makes a bow to de furnace.

"How do do?" I says to de furnace. "You're lookin' well."

"Young fellew," barks de cook, "I pours bilin' water on sassy brats."

"I'll stick to bricks," I says. "Take yere corner."

"I'll put de curse on ye," she says.

"Now don't git gay wid me," I says, "unless you wants to collect a little accident insurance. De cook at de last place I buttled at is in de hospittle yit."

"Take dat brat upstairs," says de cook to my daisy; "an' don't let him down here again or I'll scald you."

So me an' my daisy skates back up to de first floor an' she takes me into a little box stall an' says: "Dis is de butler's pantry. De first t'ing you want to do is to clean de silver. You don't seem to be afraid of de cook," she says.

"Afraid of her?" I says. "If she wants to git real well acquainted wid em I'm de guy dat kin introduce her to Old Man Trouble an' all de Trouble fambly. I'll make her t'ink she's de only surviver of de eruption of Mt. Pelee an' not much of a surviver at dat."

In about a hour I hears a terrible yell upstairs an' me an' de first floor daisy makes a hurry-up run to de nursery. I might have knowed dat Tree Twenty-Seven wouldn't make a good nurse maid.

Dere in de doorway stands Mrs. Ward cryin' and wringin' her hands. Across de middle of de room was stretched a rope, runnin' from de mantlepiece to de head of the bed. On de rope de oldest Ward kid was standin' wid Tree Twenty-Seven holdin' him on wid a string tied around his neck. De Ward kid had on nothin' but a union suit of pink underwear—dat was fer tights—wid a couple of fedder dusters tied on his shoulders fer wings. Dere was a sheet tied on to de chandelier an' one of de little Ward girls was hankin' in dat, playin' she was de Condor of de Alps. De udder Ward kids was in cages at de side of de room. Dey was de rest of de menagerie and Tree Twenty-Seven was de ringmaster.

"Oh," yells Mrs. Ward, "the children will be killed."

"Maw," says de tight rope walker, "go 'way back an' sit down in a preserved seat. De performance is about to begin."

But Mrs. Ward grabs de little girl out of de hangin' sheet. Den she picks de tight rope walker off'n his perch and sets down on de floor an' commences to barel.

"Skeeaddle!" I says to Tree Twenty-Seven. "Duck, before de lady comes to. Chase yourself."

Me an' Tree Twenty-Seven piks down de stairs an' I lets him out fats de open.

"De new nurse maid don't like her place," I says to de downstairs daisy. "De work's too confinin' fer her. She's threw up de job."

Pretty soon de Hon. Dave comes home to git a line on what's doin'. He laughs when I tells him about Tree Twenty-Seven, an' den he says: "One Forty-Two, I'm goin' to have a guest to dinner an' you got to redeem our reptiation when it comes to waitin' on de table. Remember, now, dat whatever happens, a butler don't never want to git rattled. Dat's de chief t'ing about buttlin'," he says. "Be calm an' don't let nothin' put you up in de air."

De first floor daisy shows me about de different plates and t'ings an' de first two or t'ree courses it was a cinch. Den de cook sends up a lot of tomatoes, wid yellah dressin' on 'em, each tomato settin' on a big leaf of lettuce, like a red hen on a green hat.

I starts into de dinin' room wid a plate in me left hook. Jest behind Mrs. Ward's chair my foot trips on de rug an' de tomato automobiles off de plate. But I remembers what Dave tells me, so I makes a grab for the runaway an' catches it wid my right hand before it touches de floor. Dave an' de udder mug in de white front watchin' me. Den I hands Dave a wink an' says: "Never touched me. On de fly," I says.

Dave an' de odder guy lets out a laugh an' Mrs. Ward turns around an' gives me a look dat makes me t'ink I'm in a ice cream freezer. After dinner Dave an' his pal lights up dere cigars an' Dave asks me to have a cig wid 'em.

"One Forty-Two," Dave says, "you're out-o-sight. You do de ca'mest buttle I ever seen. But Mrs. Ward is kind a nervous," he says, 'an' you an' me might as well cave in dat dis servant girl question is beyond us," he says. "I kin see de finish of de Ward fambly," he says. "It's us to a hotel in de mornin'," he says, "an' if you want any recommends fer de buttling biz," he says, "you know where you kin get 'em."

BLUSHING,
And How to Cure It

Famous Vienna Expert Tells of an Heiress Who Left Society Because of the Habit—Summer the Time to Cure It.

By HENRY W. FISCHER.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

If you have the blushing habit this is the time to "forget it," according to Dr. Eulenburg, the noted Vienna professor, who made blushing a special study for a number of years.

"Young girls and susceptible men, children and old offenders blush less often during the heated season than in the fall, winter and spring. In summer, then, they should try to rid themselves of the habit."

But even summer has its critical days for blushers. "When a thunder storm is in the air, and in the damp of the early morn and late at night, those addicted to the habit blush most often and most violently," says the professor, who distinguishes between two kinds of blushing—blushing caused by extraordinary sensitiveness, extreme bashfulness or modesty, and blushing because of the blusher's apprehension of the act of blushing.

Prof. Eulenburg spent some time in the United States and says the average American girl is more free from the blushing habit than her sisters in Europe. Still, 40 per cent have it, though few own up to it. Some very interesting cases of blushing among American society girls and women came under the professor's observation.

"Europeans," he says, "are wont to call the American girl unduly forward and calculating, but my observation shows that she has a great deal of sensitiveness stored up in her, for if she hadn't the blood wouldn't rise to her cheeks so often on small provocation or none."

Heiress Who Quit Society.

The writer tells of a beautiful Newport heiress whose name must be withheld for professional reasons, who

"She is extremely pretty and famous for her beautifully modeled arms and neck, about which all the foreign artists visiting there used to rave. But on the occasion of balls, dinners and receptions she was bound to overhear some admiring remark, and that was enough to color her face a deep red, and immediately 'everybody was on to her,' as they say in America. Then, when she saw many eyes fastened upon her the flush would spread to her neck and ever her arms. And in the end it was no longer pretty.

"This young woman suffers not only outwardly; she loses all self-control when blushing. She can't speak connectedly, as her thoughts are all mixed up. I learned that she has undergone treatment for nervousness, but it did no good. She is now taking the only cure that promises success—she keeps away from society. 'Only,' I said, because her case is a singular one, for she suffers from both kinds of blushing at the same time."

Actresses Who Blush.

Still more singular is the case of a leading actress who consulted the professor during his stay in this country. "The patient," he says, "ruined her complexion by excessive use of white grease paint applied to her face and neck. The reason was this: She feared to make an ugly appearance behind the footlights when, during the performance, something went wrong, as in such an emergency her countenance and the exposed parts of her body would be liable to become flushed crimson. That, she feared, would mar her performance.

"This victim of the blushing habit was still young and comely," adds the professor. "Among old stagers I never came across a blusher."

While a pretty girl, listening to a compliment or a declaration of love with blushing cheek, is certainly an agreeable, if not always a pretty picture, a blushing man is invariably an abomination. Strong men do not blush. Only the supersensitive men do, according to Eulenburg, and very few get over it as they grow old.

"Blushing men are seldom cured, because, like that Newport heiress, they usually have it in both forms, and because, more often than not, they suffer from heart disease at the same time. The disorderly heart produces apprehension of danger; their blushes are due to a want of control of thought and of sentiment."

Eulenburg tells of several sons of rich Americans he was hired to cure of blushing.

Disorder Becomes a Mania.

"With some of them," he says, "the fear of blushing had become almost a mania. They were always asking themselves, 'Am I blushing?' When they intended to address a lady they were oppressed by the thought, 'Now I will blush and she will take me for an ass.'"

Eulenburg cured a number of male patients by teaching them that most of the things they blushed for weren't worth the trouble and excitement.

"Young men," he continues, "only too frequently allow their feelings to run riot; there is the rub. Some society men drop the habit after a few seasons in the world, because they learn to assume a mask hiding their real feelings."

As to the medical aspect of male blushers Eulenburg states what follows: "Their breast is usually not affected by the flush, but their ears become very red and their noses heated, as a thermometer inserted in the nostrils will show."

Afraid to Meet People.

"One blusher under my observation was afraid to walk on the general promenade because he was liable to meet persons who might stop him to ask questions that would make him blush. This man said he often blushed when alone for fear of blushing at some future occasion.

"To blushing men and women with family, I say: 'If you have a boy or girl who blushes under reproach, or for fear of being found out, do not tell them of it, for if you do, you will arouse in them an apprehension of the danger. If the child has any steadiness of mind you will undermine it; if he has no stamina you will completely unsettle him. There are foolish people who think their children are innocent as long as they can blush. What nonsense!'

"Among my patients were several who in their youth were paraded as 'shining examples' because of their sensitiveness. They couldn't tell a lie without blushing, and their foolish mothers rejoiced in the fact."

Blushing Hereditary.

"In many cases," says Prof. Eulenburg, "blushing is hereditary." The writer knows a family of 14, all of whom except the mother have the blushing habit, the father being the boss blusher; several of his sisters, married and unmarried, also suffer from the affectation.

Eulenburg tells of a blushing fit lasting for hours and accompanied by anxiety, irregular pulse and excited heart.

A Paris colleague told Dr. Eulenburg of the case of a society woman who was driven mad by her liability to blush on all and every occasion. The lady's condition was finally greatly improved by her transfer from a chamber papered in red and furnished in mahogany, to a green room having oak furniture. This woman is again in society, but continues subject to occasional fits of insanity at the sight of red dresses, ribbons, etc., "Red," says Eulenburg, "acts on many blushes as it does on a bull."

Blushers adopt all sorts of practices to hide their condition. When walking they draw their hats deep into the face, while sitting in the park they feign to be tired; others habitually carry an umbrella or sunshade. One woman, being afraid of meeting her acquaintances on Broadway, made it a practice to study the show windows whenever she saw somebody approaching whom she knew.

Blush Begins at Nose.

In Washington lives a colonel of cavalry with leanings towards temperance. He practices total abstinence when on leave of absence, but is forever tippling when on duty. He thinks the liquor may account for his blushing face.

"Most women," says the professor, "lose the blushing habit soon after entering upon marriage; in others it disappears when they get over their first youth."

Blushing is due to a relaxation of the muscular layer of the arteries of the face, neck and breast, allowing an extra quantity of blood to flow to the skin. Mental causes, operating through the brain, exert a general influence on the capillary circulation, and blushes result.

Any uncertain stir to the feelings may be productive of blushes in those hereditarily inclined. Others blush on account of painful shock, occasioned by shame, remorse, grief, by reproaches from superiors or friends.

An old offender in the blushing line told Dr. Eulenburg that the fear of blushing, kept alive by the taunts of his friends, caused his depression of spirits, which once or twice carried him to the verge of suicide. The professor tells of a society woman who suffered nervous prostration as a consequence of the teasings of her friends that made her blush for fun.

Some of the sufferers say that during the act of blushing the blood seems to rise from the heart to the temples, causing a sensation that sometimes makes them feel as if pricked with thousands of needles.

Blushing Sometimes Painful.

"Habitual blushers should consult a specialist for nervous diseases," says Dr. Eulenburg. "The cure should begin in summer, when the habit is at lowest ebb.

"When children suffer from it the parents should take notice that there is something wrong with the nervous system of their offspring, and they should do everything in their power to guard the little ones against morbid sensitiveness."

EMPEROR WILLIAM'S FRIENDSHIP FOR US

By GEORGIA'S PAW.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

"HAS Emperor Willyum done Enything Today to keep relashens Between us and Germunny from getting strained?" Uncle Ramsey ast paw when we were Waiting for the maid to Get the table cleared so we Could play ping-pong.

"I haven't notist Enything new," paw answered, "But if he Hazzen't it's becoz the Children must of kep him up all nite with the croup or Sumthing so he had to Let us get Along without Enny new Ties of friendship for a Fue Hours while He cot up on sleep.

"It's a grate thing to Have a friend like Willyum, becoz nations are Like people. If they Haven't Enny friends they Soon begin to Lose confidunce in Themselves. When a purson Sees that other folks are trying their Best to be His frend he Holds his hed up pritty well and gives the world a Chants to see that he Has Lungs in his Chest. Uncle Sam wouldn't be as Independunt as He is these days if He didn't no that he Had friends scattered all around that would be tickled Half to Deth if he would only reckonize them in publick. As the poat says:

"It's Easy to See that the sky is blue
When the ritch and the grate and the proud
Are glad to rush up and shake hands with you,
Right out in frunt of the crowd.
It's Easy enuf to be free from Care
When the ones who Have munny or fame
Don't Ever forget that you've met sumwhare
And always remember your Name.

"It's hard to keep holding Your hed up high
When the great and the proud, somehow,
Don't happen to notus you passing by,
Or give you a short, stiff bow;
It's hard to keep thinking You're all right
When—

You haft to go out of your way
To make some fellow your friend, now and then,
Who forgets Your name next day."

"It's the saim way with a nation. When Yourupp ust to haft to get a nintrouckshun every time we met we couldn't help fidgeting a Good deal and feeling kind of Backward in Cumpny, but now we've got So ast we walk rite in and Hand our Things to the Footman and don't feal a Bit Embarrassed for fear mebby our close mitten't be the right cut or not in Good taste. The first thing you no if Emperur Willyum keeps on making us Think so mutch of ourselves we'll go to making our own styles instead of Getting them from Paris and Lundon. When it Comes to That we will be the Glorlouses' rippublick the Sun ever shown on without Enny more Dout.

"But I was agoin to Tell you about Willyum. The first thing when he Gets up in the morning he Sends for the Chantseller and says:

"'Ve gaits.'

"I spose as soon as he finds out they are suich a purson he will Change it into Jon Gaits,' to show his friendlyness for us. But he dizzen't seem to no about Jon yet and never Set in a Game with Him, so he still sticks to 'Ve.' After the chantseller says whatever they haft to answer when Willyum says 'Ve gaits,' the Emperer says:

"'Has ennybuddy done Ennything for Uncle Sam sints Six O'clock last nite?'

"Mebby the chantseller tells him that the King of Italy has Pardoned six or Seven Amerikens that got Drunk in Rome and tried to pull Down the Coliseum.

"'I'm sorry about That,' says Willyum. 'I must Do sumthing to show my friendliness. Send for Potts. I will introduce him to my fambly and Let him whittle the pallus portch chairs to show thaa I want Two great nations That are Kin to be Brot closter together.'

"In about a nour After that mebby the Chantseller comes running in with all his mite Where Willyum is Bizzy riting a play with his left Hand and finiching the Score of a noppera with his rite, And Says:

"'Your madjusty, France gave Uncle Sam a statue of a man that I can't pronounce his name becoz I haven't a Cold in my nose This morning.'

"The Emperur jumps up and Whissels down the tube to the royal Sculptor, saying:

"'Hurry and skulp some extra statutes of all my Ancesters and make two or three of me to use if they are an Immergency.'

"'I gess that'll hold them for awhile,' he tells the Chantsaler, 'and if Uncle Sam don't want to pay the frate on them we can send them F. O. B. and Bind the ties even tighter than ever by paying a Hundred Dollars a foot or so for the Land they're to Stand on. The grate Amerlcken people have plenty of Land to sell, and when you want to Gain their frenship it is Always a Good plan to Need sumthing they want munny for.'

"After that he gets bizzy with State affairs and is right in the middle of a plan he is fixing up to Make it Look as tho Russia was Going to Bild a Dock nine inches over on England's side in China, when in Comes the Chantsaler again with the Cold swet standing out on His Brow and says:

"'Your madjusty, England's just give up another point on the Alasky boundery Dispewt.'

"The Emperur turns pail, but duzzen't brake Down becoz he is One of the gamest boys on Erth. After he thinks hard for a minute or Two he says:

"'Run out and Give orders that Every Amerlken in Germuny is to have a speshul military alde and passes to Go thru all the Breweries. Start a rumor That I may Go to Amerika to spend the Summers after this, and Look thru the Hotel registers rite off. If they are Enny Amerlkens here send word for them to Come and Take the Spare rooms at the pallus. Be sure to have Amerlken soap put on all the wash stands and mottoes with "Hands Aerost the Sea" hung abuv the mantel pieces. If Uncle Sam forgets that Willyum is His frend he's got to have a Mitey short memory and Ingratitude as Big as a Morgan bizness deal. Now don't bother me for a fue minits, unless sumbuddy else tries to Bild up frendly relashens with the Glorious Rippublick that is so near and Dear to us, becoz I haft to preach to the Army next Sunday and I want to Give the subject serious Thot.'"

"What do you s'pose he will Do next to show that Germany is still friendly with this Country?" maw ast.

"I don't no," paw sed. "There's not much Left for him to Do, unless he raises Chin whiskers or mebby names his next Child Theodore R. Hohenzollern. But even if he never Does ennything Else he's made the Rest of them want to Come across the street and Shake hands, Instead of pretending to Be so Bizzy thinking about Sumthing else that they Didn't see us, so it's no more Than rite for us to make him Glad by Slapping him On the back once and a while and Calling him by his first name."

GEORGIE.

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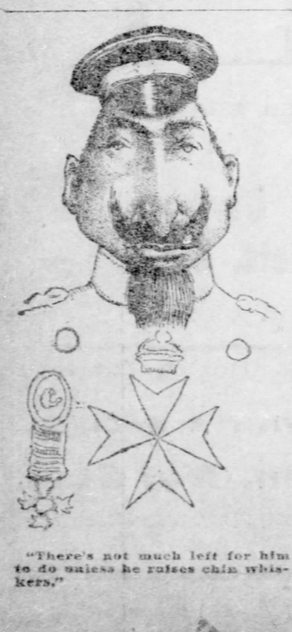
"Uncle Sam wouldn't be so independent as he is if he didn't know he had friends scattered all around."



"There's not much left for him to do unless he raises chin whiskers."

Sure Cure for the Blues.

Are you despondent and inclined to think there is nothing left worth living for? Try cherry pie.—Atchison Globe.

It's queer that people who are always railing at the world are nevertheless willing to pay the doctors a fortune to keep them from leaving it in a hurry.

Those Roosevelt Names Again.

Atchison has a man who is eligible to be president of the United States—Rev. L. S. Keyser, who has three sons named Get, Dormer, and Tildrow. This rather puts Kermit and Quentin Roosevelt in the shade.—Atchison Globe.

The first gray hair doesn't trouble a man half so much as the last one does.

Lives of Famous Men

A Bunch or Two of Facts Concerning the Life of Cicero Who Did Not Take a Back Seat for Anybody When It Came to Making Stump Speeches.

By NEWTON NEWKIRK.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

WE NOW take our pen in hand to chronicle the biography and obituary of the late Mr. Cicero, who departed this life on December 7, 41 B. C., in the 64th year of his age. Cicero was one of the greatest orators who ever wore a toga, and is entitled to a niche all by himself in our temple of famous men. In fact, he can have two or three niches if one isn't enough. In writing an account of Cicero we shall aim to introduce nothing except such imaginary suggestions as occur to us from time to time. We have found it very difficult to secure complete data concerning the life of Cicero. There are several periods of his career concerning which history is silent, and it has been so long since his decease that even the memory of the oldest inhabitant goes back on him when he tries to recollect certain details. This, however, shall not deter us from giving a full and complete biography. If we cannot get the facts we shall use something else as a substitute.

Marcus Tullius Cicero was born in Rome 105 B. C. We merely use the name "Marcus Tullius" as a convenience, for, to tell the truth, he didn't wear that name at his birth. He didn't even wear any hair on his head. The name "Marcus Tullius" was given to him later on; so was the hair. At the age of five minutes and 20 seconds he sat up and cried "Energia fatum parit!" the translation of which is "Energy fattens the parrot." He cried many times after this, but the words given above were his first. He made a speech at a Sunday school entertainment when he was 18 months old, and at the age of 2 years argued with his father concerning the single tax question, high tariff and other live topics. Young Cicero's father's name was also Marcus Tullius. The reason he was named after his father is that his parents did not wish the name to die out in the family. The older Marcus Tullius was a member of the equestrian order which corresponds to our county fair association of today.

We are told that young Cicero "was educated with a view to the bar." In this way he could always signal the barkeeper and order whatever he wanted brought to him. Marcus first attained local prominence as an orator by his speech against the party of Sylla, who was a Mugwump. On this occasion, however, Cicero overdid the wind-jamming job a trifle and was obliged to flee to Greece to preserve his usual state of health. It was at Athens that he met many crack orators and picked up several points on stump speaking. At length Cicero surpassed all his rivals in the art of public utterance. He became so proficient that he could orate for half of one consecutive day with one hand behind him.

After the feeling against him at Rome had abated sufficiently to allow Cicero to live there in quiet he returned. It was about this time that he fell in love with Miss Terentia, a young lady who belonged to Rome's swell set. This attack did not seem to wear off, so rather than suffer from it for life Cicero married her. After the wedding Cicero realized that in order to support Mrs. Cicero in the manner to which she had been accustomed he would have to go to work. Accordingly he became a lawyer. The fact that he chose this profession ought not to be held against Cicero, because the man had a wife on his hands and he had to do something to make a living. A few years later he took up politics as a side line and was selected praetor, or justice of the peace. He filled the duties of this office with credit and later was elected to the consulship against six competitors and in spite of much ballot-box stuffing. It was during his administration as a consul that he squelched the conspiracy of Catiline against the government, and for this service his country called him "Old Father."

During his term as consul Cicero made enemies of Caesar and Claudius, who used to cut him dead when they met him on the boulevard. The two conspirators succeeded in having passed certain laws, and under one of these, on a technicality, Cicero was tried by a vote of the people as a candidate for banishment. He made several speeches in his own behalf and for the first time in his life told the people that he didn't want their votes. The people, however, voted for his banishment and that his residence be demolished and his household goods disposed of at public sale. Several of Cicero's closest friends came to him before he left and told him to cheer up. In reply he said, "Hokus-pokus tin-canus tomatus!" and several other things too warm to print.

After Cicero had been banished two months the conscience of the people hurt them considerably, so they passed a law making his banishment null and void. He returned to Rome by the first train and was received by two brass bands and a drum corps. The great orator and his wife again went to housekeeping, but not many months passed until connubial infelicity broke out in the Cicero household. History does not record whether this was because the coffee was too cold at breakfast or the dinner behind time. At any rate Cicero applied for a divorce and, being a lawyer, he secured one in about five minutes without having to pay any fee. He then left Terentia, who threw a few rolling-pins and other household furniture after him just for good luck.

Leaving Rome he went to Astura, near Antium, where he lived in quiet for several years. It was during this interval that Cicero wrote several books and also contributed to the newspapers. Many of the writings of Cicero are to the present day and will be found to contain many gems of oratory and philosophy. It is a delight to take up one of Cicero's books in the original Latin, and read from it an hour or two. One thing which recommends Cicero's works to the man who has never studied Latin is that if the book is opened upside down the reader never knows the difference and can go right along reading with as much enjoyment as if it were right side up. This adds a certain mystery which is very fascinating. The un-Latinized man who can read one of Cicero's volumes for a couple of hours without getting a headache has nothing in his head to ache.

When Antony, Octavius and Lepidus, all enemies to Cicero, went into partnership and formed a triumvirate to run the government Cicero started to leave the country, because he knew that he would be about the first victim for publick execution. Before he had gone far, however, the servants of his enemies overtook him. The first thing they did of any consequence after they captured Cicero was to cut off his head and hands. Then they released him, and he shook his fists at them, but the shock was too much for Cicero, who died on the spot. Observing this the assassins knew that Cicero would have no further use for his head and hands, so they carried them to Rome, where the members of the triumvirate received them with great joy. Later these ghastly objects were placed in a conspicuous place in the city where the populace could get a good look at them. As a rule Cicero was cool and calculating under trying circumstances, and this is the first instance on record where he completely lost his head. Only a few people were present at his funeral, and they didn't bring any tear bottles to weep in.

Prehistoric Man in Egypt.

Human remains recently unearthed at Girga, in Egypt, consist of a continuous series extending backward over at least 8,000 years. The bodies are so well preserved, owing to the dryness of the atmosphere in the region and to the perfection of interment, that not only can the hair, the nails, the ligaments, be made out, but also the muscles and the nerves. In almost every case the brain also is preserved, and the climax has been reached in two cases where the eyes, with the lens in good condition, are present, and in others which show the limb fixtures and great splanchnic nerve. There are now unearthed a series of later prehistoric graves ranging throughout the first 15 dynasties, others of the 18th and yet others of the Ptolemaic and early and recent Coptic periods.—New York Sun.

"Do you believe in palmistry, Bob?"

"I do. A sweet little amateur palmist held my hand for half an hour the other evening, and told me that I was going to fall in love in about 20 minutes, and ask the lady to be mine, and be accepted, and the whole thing came true before I got out of the chair."

When a man finds that he is reading the death column regularly in the daily paper he realizes that he is growing old.

Thought Kipling a Spy.

Some weeks ago, says a writer in the London M. A. P., I was looking into the window of a well-known photographer's in the Strand, where there is always a good collection of photographs of celebrities and other curious specimens of the "art of the camera." While studying some of the faces, I was interrupted by a voice saying: "Beg pardon, mister!" Turning around I beheld a seedy looking individual with unequivocal signs of having knocked about the world a bit. His next words were: "Who's that fellow with the specs?" "That's Rudyard Kipling," I replied. "Oh! Is that him; is he a short, dark fellow?" On my saying yes, he went on:

"Ah, that reminds me of when I was in the service in '85 in India. Our regiment was quartered in a dangerous part of the country, and we were cautioned not to hold any conversation with strangers, as the authorities were suspicious of Russian spies being near. One day that fellow, pointing to the presentment of R. K., 'came up and tried to pal on to some of our fellows, offering them tobacco, and trying to get them to say something; but, having our orders we would have nothing to do with him, and, as he would not go away, some of us were going to handle him roughly. I reckon he was nervous then; he looked it. But he just managed to say in time that he was an English reporter on the Pioneer and of course it was all right then; he ought to have said so at first. He got very chummy after that, and treated us all round."

Infinity and Infinitesimality.

To illustrate immensity and minuteness, J. E. Gore cites the fact that the nearest fixed star is 271,000 times as far away as the sun, and that a specimen of certain infusoria can lie between two line of an inch of space divided into 25,000 parts.

Rain on the Prairies.

Oh, the dear, sweet, summer rain!
Hear it falling, falling, falling,
Through the darkness softly calling,
"Waste, flowers! Lift up each chalice,
Lift your buds, so shy and tender,
I will kiss them into splendor!"
Humbler grass creeping slowly,
Beautiful and meek and lowly,
Emerald spear and red-cheeked clover,
Drink my fullness, brimming over.
Stately trees, with arms up-reaching,
For my bounty long beseeching,
Let each bough, wind-bent and shaken,
With new life and beauty waken.
Patient grain, grow strong and stronger—
You shall wait and droop no longer!
All things growing, all things living,
Greet my coming with thanksgiving."
So we hear it softly calling,
Through the darkness softly falling,
Tree and bud and blossom blessing,
All the waiting earth caressing—
Oh, the dear, sweet, summer rain!

—Ninette M. Lowater in New York Sun.

Flower of the Sea.

From shell-strewn sand to rippled purple pool,
From the dawn to twilight hour,
The sea spreads out its petals wide and cool,
Like a morning glory flower.
Emerald, opal, amethyst, and blue
In its watery-cup it holds,
Till it yields each lovely hue to the darkness and the dew,
And the great sea blossom folds.

Then, wrought with silver, and rimmed in rainbow pearl,
A porphyry goblet lies,
Where the dazzling water scint

NO DANGER OF PIRATES JUMPING--PETER MAHER IS A QUEER FIGHTER

QUITE A SCARE WAS GIVEN TO THE LOCAL FANS

That St. Louis Story About Wagner and O'Connor Raised a Rumpus.

PLAYERS ARE STEADFAST

There Is Not the Least Danger of Any Pirate Making a Fatal Mistake—Players Are Well Treated by Owner of Pittsburgh Club.

By JAMES M. NELLIS.

That was quite a scare a St. Louis dreamer fired into local baseball enthusiasts on Wednesday last when he evolved a story to the effect that Honus Wagner and Rowdy Jack O'Connor would jump the champions, and on or before June 20 would be members of the St. Louis team. Of course, this report proved untrue, but it created something of a panic while it lasted.

The first report which came over the ticker wires did not name the players who were alleged to have been weaned away from Pittsburgh and there was all sorts of guessing, in which almost every member of the team outside of Manager Fred Clarke was named. Later in the day the St. Louis man sent out a statement in which Wagner and O'Connor were named as the weaklings of the champions and to those who are familiar with the inside workings of the club that killed the story. Had the St. Louis man named any other two players on the team he would have at least kept the local experts guessing, but when he named the Carnegie boy and Rowdy Jack that settled the dream at once.

The Denials Were Emphatic.

Of course, denials came at once from the camp of the Pirates in Brooklyn, and both the players named made their statements as emphatic as they could under the circumstances. The club officials laughed at the report and they could afford to, because there are no two men on the team who are more stanch to the interests of their employers than Wagner and O'Connor. The St. Louis man, who probably had some foundation for his guess, would have been wise to have named some others and he might have got away with his story for a day or two at least, but he foolishly selected the two men whose faithfulness is beyond question, as has been shown on previous occasions.

It would be foolishness and a waste of time on the part of American league promoters to attempt to wean away any players from Barney Dreyfuss, and no one knows that better than the American league promoters. The players on the Pittsburgh team are better paid and better treated than the players on any team in the country, and there is no reason why any one of them should even think of jumping. It is an absolute fact that the salaries they draw are the figures named by themselves, because last season Mr. Dreyfuss handed them their contracts and requested them to name their own price, which they did, and there was no cutting down or haggling over it.

Not only do the players on the Pittsburgh team get the salaries named by themselves, but they get a lot more in the way of side issues. The team never plays an exhibition game but the receipts of the said game are always divided up among the players, the club owner not taking a cent. Then there are other ways in which the club owner shows his appreciation, not only financially, but in many other ways. When on the road the players are always better cared for than the players on any other team; in fact, the club owner seems to think there is nothing too good for his champions.

Did Not Forget the Player.

One little incident came to the notice of the writer during the Hot Springs trip, and at this time it is no violation of confidence to give it away. It will be remembered that Eddie Doheny did not join the Pirates until the season was well on its way last year; still he contributed his fair share toward the winning of the pennant, a fact that was not overlooked by the club owner, even if it was by the player, and there is no doubt but what it was in Doheny's case, at least.

When the season was over and the pennant had been won for Pittsburgh, President Dreyfuss showed his appreciation of the players' work by presenting each player with an extra check which called for quite a tidy sum of money. Doheny at the close of the season had not figured on being in on the bonus and started for New York and from there went to his home in Vermont, where he spent the winter with his wife and baby. President Dreyfuss during the winter season tried to find the big left hander's address, but could not do so.

In the spring when Doheny reported for duty he was called into the president's private office and Mr. Dreyfuss handed him a check for exactly the same amount given the other members of the champion team. To use the player's own words, he was never so much surprised in his life, as he had not looked for any reward. Considering that he had only been a member of the team for little more than half the season he was not entitled to any reward. "I tell you what," said Doheny, "there's a heap of difference between Mr. Dreyfuss and Mr. Freedman," and Eddie should know, as he worked for both men.

Opinions from American League.

Any of the American league leaders who contemplate a raid on the Pirates would do well to first consult Jimmy Collins, the clever head of the Boston American league team, or Joe Kelley of Baltimore. Both of these clever players, during a talk with the writer last winter, said it would be a foolish act to attempt to get players away from the Pittsburgh team and it would be a still more foolish act on the part of the players to think of leaving the team. This tribute from leading players of the American league shows how well the owner of the Pittsburgh club is thought of by players other than his own.

There are closer ties than a baseball salary that bind Honus Wagner to the owner of the Pittsburgh club, and that is one reason why the American league can never get that sterling player. An effort of that kind was made two years ago and the Carnegie boy was offered a princely salary if he would sign a three-years' contract with the American. This offer was turned down flat. The tie which binds Honus Wagner and Mr. Dreyfuss so close is the fact that the club owner has acted as a sort of financial manager for the Carnegie boy and has invested his money in such a way that it brings him in a neat revenue. Wagner is one of the frugal ball players, and when the time comes for him to lay down his bat and gloves he will not need to worry as to the future, and there are others like him on the Pittsburgh team.

The Point Winners of the Champion Shadyside Track Team, Gathered Around the Stock Exchange Cup.

AHL. McCUTCHEON. THOMAS. BOMTRAEGER. KAY—Next year's captain.
SCOTT. CAPT. ARMSTRONG. SCHMERTZ.

NEW FIELD FOR SPORTS OFFERED BY COLOSSEUM

Football to Be Played There Instead of at Exposition Park.

DREYFUSS WANTS IT THUS

President of Champions Can See No Financial Return for Damage to Baseball Diamond—Ice Skating and Hockey for Winter Season.

By J. N. PATTERSON.

Though now devoted solely to furnishing the fastest kind of motor-paced racing to the Pittsburgh public with accompanying frills of world's records for the bicycle, the advent of the Colosseum track in Allegheny has something of a deeper meaning for the world of local sports, according to the plans of the management. The use of the enclosure for football purposes has several times been hinted at, but the full significance of this move hinges upon the declaration made by President Barney Dreyfuss of the Pittsburgh ball club that he did not see enough money in sight from the use of Exposition park again for a rugby gridiron to repay him for the damage done to the field as a baseball diamond.

President Dreyfuss of the ball team holds a controlling interest in the new track and he asserts most positively that as far as he is concerned all the big football games this fall will be decided on the field within the excellent seating capacity offered by the Colosseum track.

A Good Gridiron Is Offered.

President Dreyfuss claims that a far better football field than the Exposition ball grounds ever hoped to offer is to be found at old Recreation park, inasmuch as the advantages to the spectator so far transcend anything ever offered at Exposition. Of course the size of the field is a very important consideration, even though the seating capacity be of the best, and the present oval at the track would not offer a regulation football gridiron. With 180 feet of width there is plenty of dimension in this respect, but the extreme length is but 330 feet, offering exactly the 110 yards required by the regulation field through the center, but not enough at the corners and no room back of the lines under the goal posts unless the runners would scale the banked boards of the track.

A Plan for More Room.

This, it is claimed on good authority, can be obviated, however, by the removal of a section at one end of the track, which, it is said, would offer all the room required. If this is done there would certainly be an excellent field available, and if President Dreyfuss continues in his position of preferring a baseball diamond in good condition to the financial returns of stellar football attraction, Pittsburghers will likely see all their strong football this fall at Recreation park. In the proposed elimination of Exposition park as a football field there also enters the consideration of the late finish of the Pirate team in October, while the first football games are played in September.

If football is to be played at the Colosseum, the next question is, naturally, by whom. No decision has yet been reached by the former backers of the Homestead All Stars as to a team this fall, but an option on Exposition park is held by the Homestead management, and if football is not played there the Stars can have the use of the new field.

Plenty of Volunteers.

Whether we have the invincible champions with us again or not there will be plenty of football attractions provided as the Western University management is desirous of securing the field as well as several other strong elevens in this end of of the state.

The new site for athletic activity introduced by the building of the track reaches farther than bicycle and football, however, as the management announces that the oval will be flooded for skating purposes in the winter and if the teams are forthcoming hockey will be played there. The skating will be distinguished from that at Duquesne Garden in that it will be wholly out-of-doors, there being no present intention of housing the place in.

Give the Old Soldiers a Chance.

With the closing of the interscholastic season by the different school teams to the foreground of the local sporting field at present is occupied by the great program of sports scheduled for the people's celebration at Schenley park on the Fourth of July. A development during the past week was the challenge of Old Soldier Barnes to race five miles on foot against any five other veterans of the United States service, four to be civil war veterans and one of th Spanish war.

He proposes to run the entire five miles while each of the other contestants run one, Barnes to give a start of ten yards and the leading man to carry the American flag until overtaken. As the celebration is in commemoration of the nation's birth it certainly would seem that the old soldiers of the republic who have fought its wars should, if possible, be given a place on the program, especially, as from the standpoint of noveity, such a race would likely be of universal interest to the crowd assembled. In hanging up prizes for athletic prowess why not give the old soldiers a chance?

Two Strong School Teams.

The school baseball season, which is drawing to a close, has unlike many seasons in the past resulted in unmistaken pre-eminence for at least two of the school nines in Western Pennsylvania. The Allegheny High school nine has made one of the most remarkable records of any team strictly of the Pittsburgh district, and while unfortunately the Shadyside team did not meet Allegheny, on the record of strength victories, there can be no doubting of the superiority of the North Side school team, which has licked everything in sight, with the exception of Shadyside and Kiskiminetas.

It is unfortunate that the stronger school nines often fight shy of each other and leave a question of superiority unsettled, but Kiski is really out of Allegheny's class and with its strong trio of pitchers must be judged the strongest school team in Western Pennsylvania. Kiski lost but one game and that to Indiana Normal, a team out of its class. Elders Ridge proved its strength, however, in an 18-inning game, which was lost to Kiski only by a score of 1 to 0.

Kiski has had an unusually strong trio of twirlers in McFane; McKallip and Springer, while James and Burgess have been a winning battery for Allegheny High. McIlveen has been the winner for Elders Ridge.

SPLIT THEIR BOAT.

Pennsy's Four Met With an Accident at Poughkeepsie.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., June 14.—The crew of the Pennsylvania's first four met with an accident today. They had gone out for practice and got too close to the west shore. The shell struck a submerged pile, and was split from bow to cockpit. Two of the men swam ashore and walked two miles on the railroad, while the other two paddled the broken boat to the boat house. Coach Ward will be able to have it repaired by Monday. The Pennsylvania 'varsity rowed eight miles and the freshmen five, Ward coaching them on form. All the crews, except the Cornell 'varsity and freshmen, took their usual practice today. Coach Courtney said that he did not intend to have them row but once a day from now until the race. He makes no secret of the fact that his 'varsity eight are ready to race now. His freshmen, however, have got to improve considerably in the next week and the 'varsity four are not at all satisfactory to him.

CALLED A PROFESSIONAL.

Drake's Strong Hammer Thrower an All-Around Athlete.

DES MOINES, IA., June 14.—Charles Pell of Drake university, winner of the hammer throw at the recent western intercollegiate meet, and admittedly the greatest all-around athlete in Iowa, has been declared a professional. The 14 points won by him at the state meet this year have been thrown out. The charge against Pell was based on his participation in an "open race," although there was no stake and the only entrants were amateurs.

FLEET ONES FOR EUROPE.

Duffy, Orton and Jones Start for England.

NEW YORK, June 14.—Arthur F. Duffy of Georgetown university, the champion short-distance runner of the world; George Orton of Philadelphia, the long-distance runner, and Samuel S. Jones, the high jumper of the New York Athletic club, sailed today for London, where they will compete in the games to be held under the direction of the National Sporting club during coronation week.

Pitcher With a Jump Ball.

Carnegie Steel A. C. defeated the strong Fastime A. C. at Central park yesterday. The features of the game were the pitching of Brouns, who had the jump ball, which fooled its batsmen; the batting of Brazel and the fielding of Crawford and Fiore, who played in a fast double play. The winners would like to hear from all 13 or 14-year-old teams. Imperials, Milvaile Juniors and Warner A. C. preferred. Score:

				R.	H.	E.
C. A. C.	2	1	0	1	1	3
P. A. C.	1	3	1	0	1	0

									R.	H.	E.
C. A. C.	2	1	0	1	1	3	2	0	22	24	1
P. A. C.	1	3	1	0	1	0	0	0	6	7	5

Batteries—Brounz and Masterson; Scanlon and Merser.

Macklin's Pitching Won.

The Nunnery Hill A. C. defeated the Brushton A. C. at Brushton in a loosely played game. The Nunnery Hill A. C. put up a fast article of ball and excelled their opponents in all departments of the game, especially their heavy batting. The feature of the game was the fine twirling of Macklin, who pitched a masterly game. Score:

				R.	H.	E.
N. H. A. C.	4	2	3	4	5	0
B. A. C.	0	1	2	1	0	0

										R.	H.	E.
N. H. A. C.	4	2	3	4	5	0	1	1	1	21	24	3
B. A. C.	0	1	2	1	0	0	1	2	0	7	9	4

Kid Lavigne's Mind Gone.

STOCKTON, CAL., June 14.—"Kid" Lavigne, the well-known pugilist, is at the detention hospital suffering from mental aberration. Physicians are doubtful of his recovery. In his recent fight with Britt, Lavigne injured his arm, which a few months previously had been broken, and this, it is thought, may in part be responsible for his condition.

CRESCENT CLUB DEFEATED LOCAL CRICKET TEAM

Clevelanders Had No Trouble Winning First Match of Season Here.

FINE INDIVIDUAL PLAY

Several Members of Pittsburgh Team Make High Scores of the Contest. Local Players Lacked Practice. Soggy Grounds Help Defeat.

The Crescent Cricket club of Cleveland showed its superiority over the team of the Pittsburgh Field club yesterday by winning the first match between the two teams this year by a score of 158 to 107.

The first inning's scores decided the contest, although the Pittsburgh team had a second inning at bat in which 87 runs were tallied. The match opened yesterday morning with the local club at bat.

The rain of Friday put the grounds in poor condition during the morning and this attributed largely to the Pittsburghers' defeat. During the luncheon hour a roller was put on the grounds and the afternoon part of the match was played on more solid footing.

The Pittsburgh team lacked in bowlers and their opponents had little difficulty in making runs almost at will. During the whole contest the Forest City team displayed better work all around, and excelled in team play.

The local players lacked practice, many of them having participated in only two or three practice games this season. The individual work of many of the Pittsburgh men was a feature of the match, and had they been together more as a team before the contest, would have had but little difficulty in winning.

W. Thayer of the Pittsburgh club made the highest score of the morning, having 42 runs to his credit. W. Kellar, F. H. Taylor and W. Thomas also played well. In Pittsburgh's second inning at bat W. Thomas made 57 out of the 87 scores. His work at times was on the sensational order.

For Crescent, J. Evans, during the first inning, made a total of 41 runs, and J. Horsted was next on the list with a score of 29. The game was witnessed by a small crowd of enthusiastic Pittsburgh cricketers. Following is the complete score of the first innings:

CLEVELAND—FIRST INNINGS.

G. Horsted, b Taylor	20
F. C. Mills, c Penn, b Kellor	18
G. Maloney, l b w, b Penn	21
G. Evans, stumped Preston b Thayer	41
S. T. Nash, b Laugaman	1
C. Cunningham, c Taylor	14
H. E. Wilson, not out	14
A. C. Speed, b Taylor	1
W. Exler, c Thayer, b Thomas	2
C. Campbell, b Thomas	0
Dr. Morrison stumped Thayer, b Taylor	9
Extras	13
	158

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

Bowlers.	Balls Bowled.	Maiden Overs.	Wickets.	Runs.	Wides.	No Balls.
Penn	42	2	1	28	0	0
Kellor	48	1	1	24	0	0
Preston	12	0	0	11	0	0
Laughman	54	0	1	33	0	0
Taylor	42	1	4	19	0	0
Campbell	18	0	0	4	0	0
Thayer	12	0	1	15	0	0
Watkins	18	1	0	8	0	0
Thomas	12	0	2	8	0	0

RUNS AT FALL OF EACH WICKET.

Wickets	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
Runs	19	57	91	94	120	132	136	142	144	158

PITTSBURGH—FIRST INNING.

F. H. Taylor bowled Horsted	12
G. Harding, b Evans, b Horsted	5
Lauman, l b w, b Maloney	1
H. Penn, b Maloney	2
R. Robertson, b Cunningham	7
A. T. Campbell, b Horsted	6
W. Thayer, c Cunningham, b Campbell	42
W. Thomas, l. b. w., b. Cunningham	14
W. Kellor, not out	10
C. C. Preston, c Speed, b Campbell	3
Extras	5
	107

BOWLING ANALSIS.

Bowler.	Balls Bowled.	Maiden Overs.	Wickets.	Runs.	Wides.	No Balls.
Horsted	72	5	3	15	3	0
Maloney	84	5	3	35	6	6
Nash	30	1	0	12	0	0
Cunningham	36	0	2	26	9	0
Campbell	10	0	2	9	0	0

RUNS AT FALL OF EACH WICKET.

Wickets	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
Runs	17	18	22	22	27	40	62	104	104	107

Civics Disappoint Cottage.

The Civic A. C. of Allegheny was to play Cottage at Homewood yesterday, but played a mean trick in not showing up. Manager Cappe of Cottage says if this is the kind of ball played by the Civics they want to go to school and learn over again. The disappointment to the crowd of 500 was very bad.

NEW CLUB HOUSE AT SCHENLEY PARK

WILL BE READY FOR THE FOURTH OF JULY ATHLETES.

Work on the Building Will Be Started Tomorrow and It Will Contain Every Convenience the Athletes May Want. Buying the Prizes.

When the athletes gather at Schenley park on July 4 to contest in the president's meet they will be agreeably surprised to find a permanent clubhouse and dressing-rooms for their use. These will be built on the Schenley oval and work on them will be started tomorrow. The plans for the clubhouse are drawn and the contract for the work was awarded yesterday.

The successful bidder was B. G. Goble, who knows what the athletes want and promises to have the building finished in two weeks. He and Superintendent Falconer of Schenley park went over the ground yesterday and staked off the site for the house.

The need of a dressing-room at the track has existed for years. Heretofore the accommodations for the athletes have been most crude. Small tents, which were always overcrowded, were the only shelter provided, and at the larger meets contestants often could not enjoy the luxury of a rub-down because there was no place under cover for them to stretch out.

The new building will be erected at what is known as the contestants' entrance to the oval. Inside the plain building will be a large room in which there will be many lockers. The drawings show a room for a shower bath. Sanitary plumbing is also provided for.

Although the day of the meet is nearly three weeks distant entries are coming in. For the bicycle races the first rider to enter was Paul McClain, who will wear No. 1.

The motor-paced race for amateurs, something entirely new, is attracting entries early. The amateurs had never followed motor pace until the colosseum was opened in Allegheny, but now they are all ambitious to try the new game. Billy Buhl will ride behind his new Columbia single motor. His machine came a week ago and he has been training ever since. Percy Brown believes that he can follow the pace and is looking up a motor for the Fourth. Sanguini is not afraid to try the daring sport and he, too, will be seen in the race if he can get the kind of pace that he wants. The motor of Lovell Johnston of the East End, a Holly, will be seen on the track. The name of the rider who will follow it is withheld for the present. It is said that Cline Johnston, who also owns a fast single motor, is willing to make pace. Other entries are promised.

The prizes—all diamonds for the bicycle and the athletic events and silver trophies for the automobile races—will be purchased this week by W. D. Holliday and T. H. Quill of the committee on athletes and will be exhibited in a downtown window.

Many inquiries have been received as to the time of the games. The meet will begin promptly at 1:30 on the afternoon of July 4. On the half-mile track the automobile and bicycle races will be held while the athletic games are taking place on the cinder path inside.

Three entries are assured for the automobile race in the gasoline class and one steam motor is entered.

Requests for entry blanks are coming from all parts of the state and from Ohio. The Pittsburgh meet will be the only one of importance on the Fourth, and all the athletes seem to be eager to perform before the president.

The rule has been adopted that the contestants will be numbered in the order in which they file their entries.

CHESS BY WIRELESS.

Players on Campania and Philadelphia Play for Nearly Five Hours While Vessels Sail On.

NEW YORK, June 14.—Chess by wireless telegraphy was played between a passenger on the steamship Campania and another on the Philadelphia during the passage of those two vessels which ended with their arrival here today.

Last Tuesday the operator on the Campania got in communication with the Philadelphia. The Philadelphia was then about 70 miles ahead of the Campania. After passing the usual courtesies the Campania's operator suggested a game of chess.

The game commenced at 2 o'clock and lasted until 6:45 o'clock the same evening. At that time the Campania came in touch with her sister ship, the Lucania, bound from New York for Liverpool, and being obliged to attend to business communications, the chess game was suspended. The Campania's player had the better of it.

THE HIGH SCHOOL TEAMS.

Allegheny Will Play Hard to Hold a Clean Record.

The postponed game of the Allegheny High school and the Pittsburgh High school will be played Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock. This game will finish the schedule of the Allegheny H. S., and will be the most interesting game of the season, for both the A. H. S. and P. H. S. expect to win. The Allegheny High has yet to meet defeat, and this last game will tell whether she is to go out of the baseball field with a clear record. The Allegheny boys play better ball every game, and will surely play to win Monday's game. A large crowd will attend the game from both schools, and, as usual, a large crowd of outsiders will witness the closing contest. The players of A. H. S. and student rooters meet at High school park at 2 o'clock sharp.

Knox's Team Won Out.

For the second time this season Ben Avon defeated the Lincoln A. C. of Allegheny. Knox, who did the twirling for the home team, held his opponents down with three hits and struck out 13 men. Score:

Ben Avon.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Stone, c..	2	3	13	0	0
Trust, 3..	4	4	1	1	0
Fleling, 1	1	1	8	0	0
Knox, p..	4	3	2	2	0
Dyer, 2..	0	1	2	0	0
Somers, l	1	1	0	0	0
Lauten, m	0	0	0	0	0
Boag, rs.	0	0	0	0	0
Beatty, s.	2	2	1	1	0
Totals..	14	15	27	4	0

Lincoln.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Rogal'er,	3	1	0	1	2
Well, m..	0	0	0	0	0
Sunstein,	0	0	0	0	1
Knoch, p.	0	0	1	2	0
Bockert,	1	1	0	2	0
Kornb'g,	0	1	1	6	0
Weiler, p.	0	0	0	2	0
Speer, l.	0	0	1	3	0
Schu'er,	0	0	0	0	0
Totals...	3	3	24	7	5

Left on bases—Ben Avon 11, Lincoln 2. Three-base hit—Trust. Two-base hits—Knox 2. Sacrifice hits—Dyer 2, Lauten. Struck out—by Knox 13, by Weiler 5. Base on balls—Off Knox 3, off Weiler 4. Umpires—Willock and Fast. Time—1:58.

Out of American Derby.

NEW YORK, June 14.—Green B. Morris has declared his horses Homestead and Old England out of the American derby to be run at Washington park, Chicago, a week from today. This announcement came as a surprise to turfmen generally, as it had been expected that at least one of the horses named would carry the Morris colors in the western classic.

Michigan Beat Cornell.

TOLEDO, O., June 14.—Cornell lost the game in the first two innings today by bad errors, following heavy hitting. Score:

				R.	H.	E.
Michigan	2	5	0	0	0	0
Cornell	0	2	0	0	0	1

										R.	H.	E.
Michigan	2	5	0	0	0	0	0	*	—	7	9	3
Cornell	0	2	0	0	0	1	0	0	—	4	11	4

Batteries—Corrigan and Reddan; Henderson, Chase and Whitney.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

PETER MAHER REGARDED AS A QUEER FIGHTER

Macon Admits That It's a Hard Thing to Size the Irishman Up.

HAS LOST HIS STANDING

Was Once Regarded as a Coming Champion, but Now Looked on as a Dub—Macon Thinks Well of Corbett's Chances.

New York, June 14.—If Peter Maher, the self-dubbed Irish champion (and, by the way, how many Irish champions are there?), was a race horse he would be considered a rank in-and-outer. One time he fights like a champion, and then again the next time his contest is like that of a veritable dub. He had an off night last Tuesday, when he met Fred Russell at the Globe theater, in Philadelphia. When Mr. Russell encountered Gus Ruhlin in the Quaker City a few weeks ago, he showed up so well that I suggested that he would be a good man to send to England to box in the coronation series of bouts of the National Sporting club.

He isn't as clever as he might be, but he is big and strong and willing; and those are very desirable qualities in an aspirant for the championship. Maher has lost considerable standing in Philadelphia simply because they have got onto his curves, so to speak, and they know that he doesn't like to be hit hard. He had the best of Russell during the early part of the go, but in the sixth round Russell succeeded in planting a blow on Peter Agra that came well nigh putting him out. In fact, had the gong not sounded for the end of the play Peter would have been down and out for good. It was a narrow escape, and Peter profited by it.

Maher's Queer Career.

He has had a queer career in the American ring. I saw him when he made his debut in Philadelphia with "Bubbles" Davis, and I then thought fairly well of him. Others did not, but one of the chief scorners of his style tackled him a week or two later and met with condign defeat. Then Peter grew in favor with the Philadelphians and it was thought that there was in him the making of a coming champion. When he met Bob Fitzsimmons had he been properly seconded he would have won that fight in the first round, for he had Lanky Bob almost out with the first punch, and it took all of Joe Choynski's persuasiveness, aided by the prompting of the blade of his penknife, to induce Bob to answer the call for the second round. Then he adopted different tactics and contented himself by keeping at a distance from Maher and jabbing him on the nose at long range.

This mode of procedure developed the fact that Peter had no liking for hot punches. In the last round he quit like a steer, exclaiming: "I can't hit him," and so gave in. It was reported by telegraph that he felt so badly over the poor showing he had made that he contemplated committing suicide by jumping from the train, but he did nothing of the kind. He acted on the motto, "He who fights and runs away may live to fight another day." He lived and did fight several other days, or rather nights, and in the main so successfully that it was thought that he had the making of a champion in him yet.

I well remember the night in Brooklyn when, after one of his victories, Jim Corbett, who was then champion, stalked into the ring and very effusively presented him with the championship by default. Maher didn't thank him for the gift, but instead replied: "I don't know about that, Jim, but I will fight you for the title." That offer was not accepted, but, instead, in the course of time Corbett was matched with Fitzsimmons, to whom he lost the title on that fateful St. Patrick's Day, as we all remember. Since then Maher has been a rank in-and-outer, fighting, as I have fitly described at the beginning of this letter. Now I think that all the rank of the profession have taken his measure, and it can safely be said that he never will be champion of the world.

Those who are more fit for the title are fully aware that he doesn't like to be hit hard, and consequently when he encounters a big man he generally contrives to land on Peter as frequently and as hard as he can. I would advise him to confine his boxing hereafter to Philadelphia. There he will only have to box six rounds and there no referee can put him out of the game by any adverse decision, which is not warranted by an actual knockout by his adversary.

Good College Boxers.

There are now on the high seas three young collegians, Fred A. Wencke of Yale, 1902 class, C. Girard Dodge of Harvard 1902 class, and R. Willhotte Cates of the University of Kansas, 1902 class, respectively representing the heavy, middle and lightweight classes of our college boxers. They are on the St. Louis, and they will be pitted against English collegians before the National Sporting club of London in its fistic tourney, and it is said that this pitting will be despite the objection of our college authorities who have been opposed to the plan, though it is understood that it is favored by King Edward VII. himself. They will box in London not for purses but for prizes in the shape of valuable trophies. They will box in the safe ring in which the professionals figure and under precisely the same rules and regulations.

The faculties of their colleges are opposed to their participation in these contests, but it seems that the favor of the English is more powerful than the opposition of the college authorities. It is reported that in a conversation in which the king took part the superiority of American fighters over Englishmen of the ring was discussed, and it is said that his majesty expressed his opinion that however great the superiority of the American professional fighters might be over their English brethren, such superiority did not exist among the college men, and it was to determine this point that the English agents of the club appealed to W. C. Dole, boxing teacher at Yale, and were by him put into communication with Fred Wencke. Mr. Wencke could see nothing wrong about such a competition, and offered and agreed to find some good men among the college athletes who would agree to go to London with him and box their English confreres. Eight men were finally induced to consent to go, but the news of what was planned got out and the parents of five of them were notified of their intentions and by them were induced to withdraw.

Will Train on the Ship.

The three gentlemen represent Harvard, Yale and Columbia colleges. With them sails Walter DeBaum, who is the boxing instructor not only for the New York Athletic club, but for the Racquet and Tennis club and well. It is said that Mr. Wencke has received from the London Sporting club the money to pay the expenses of the party to cross the Atlantic, and they will train all the way over. Prof. DeBaum upon being interrogated as to what he thought of the prospects of his party, said: "It is pretty hard to make predictions in the fighting, particularly when you don't know the caliber of the men you are going up against; but I feel pretty certain that my three men will give any three English college men a good run for their money.

"Dodge, our heavyweight, pulls down the scale at 180 pounds and is very aggressive. He is a fighter of the Sharkey variety and don't mind punishment a bit. The man he goes up against will have a very realistic idea of the American game of 'rough house.' I feel a great confidence about Wencke. He is very clever on his feet, takes advantage of every opening, and can be relied upon to keep cool. The harder he is hit the cooler he appears and the more good-natured. Cates is our lightweight, and is a remarkably quick amateur and very difficult to hit. He is game to the core, and won't stop fighting while he can stand up or until he is put out. On the whole, I feel very sanguine that he will capture our share of the trophies. It is almost needless to say that the sympathy of all Americans will be with their triune representatives. I sincerely hope they may show that they are composed of as good metal as are professional fighters."

* * *

Think Well of Corbett.

Paraphrasing Othello, I may remark that the fistic situation in Philadelphia is whether Jack Root wins or loses in his match in that city this week, the winner is to meet Jim Corbett, who is unquestionably the most scientific man alive today, and as they will only go six rounds, the distance will exactly suit Corbett, and for that reason I am of the opinion that barring accidents Jim should be unquestionably the winner, but, to use the old ring maxim, "In big cities you can't always sometimes tell just what the result will be," and it would be surprising if Jim was to find a similar ending to the one Kid McCoy encountered. By the way, McCoy is in training in Saratoga for his next fight, which takes place on or about the Fourth of July in the far distant west, and he intends there to go into the ring fit and able to fight the fight of his life. That Corbett will make a wonderful battle no one can dispute. He has more depending upon it than most people think. As a public performer two-thirds of his drawing ability depends upon his fistic excellence, though I must say that of all the fighters who have taken to the stage to support themselves he is head and shoulders above any of them in ability, but no matter how great his ability is it will be greatly augmented by a few more fistic successes. No one knows this better than Mr. Corbett, and the people of Philadelphia are well aware of this fact. They know that the next time he steps into the ring it will be to demonstrate that he is as of old, the nonpareil of fighters, and should he win this coming fight he will be right in line to meet the winner in a championship fight, be he either the present champion of champions or his old antagonist and conqueror, Bob Fitzsimmons.

Nine Years of Fits Cured.

Mr. Edgar Shuler, Pottstown, Pa., Never Had Another Fit After Taking Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer.

Marvelous Remedy That Cures Fits, Spasms, Epilepsy Paralysis, St. Vitus' Dance, Nervous Prostration and All Nervous Weakness and Nervous Diseases.

MR. EDGAR SHULER, Pottstown, Pa.

Seeing is believing. When one reads the personal letters of hundreds of men, women and children stating positively that they have been cured by Wheeler's New Vitalizer of epileptic fits after doctors had pronounced them hopeless and incurable there can be no doubt that epileptic fits, paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, nervous prostration or any other nervous weakness or disease can be cured at once and for all time. Mr. Edgar Shuler, 371 Beach st., Pottstown, Pa., says: "I had failing or epileptic fits for over nine years. I had spasms very bad about three times a week during all that time. I tried doctors but got no relief until I used Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer. It helped me from the first dose and I have not had a spasm since I began using it last January. I now am perfectly well." Mr. J. Rothgeb, Car Creek, Indiana, says: "My wife had been subject to fits for over eighteen years. Doctors were unable to give her any relief. We tried nearly all medicines recommended as positive cures, but they all failed. Mr. H. Fred first called my attention to Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer. He said he knew it would effect a cure and insisted that he use it. She has had no fits nor any symptoms of fits since using it, which is three months ago, and is completely cured and we consider it the best medicine on earth for nervous diseases."

Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer is for sale by all druggists at one dollar a bottle or is sent express prepaid on receipt of price. It positively cures fits, spasms, epilepsy, paralysis, apoplexy, nervous prostration and all nervous diseases. Write today to the J. W. Brant Mfg. Co., Ltd., 105 Brant Bldg., Albion, Mich., for positive proof and free medical advice.

PILES

EST. 1883

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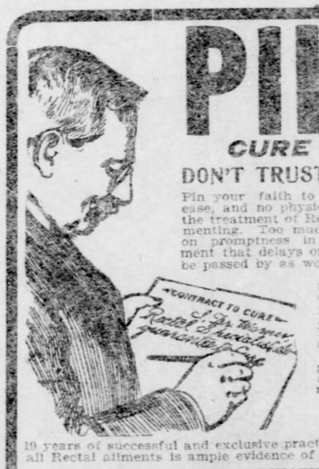

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GAMES ON MANY AMATEUR FIELDS

NAIL CITY TEAM WAS TOO STRONG FOR HOMESTEAD

Steel Workers Lost Last Game of the Series to Wheeling.

SCORE FIVE TO THREE

Wheeling Won by Brilliant Individual and Team Work—Four Double Plays Were Made—Pierson Pitched Well for H. L. A. C.

Brilliant plays by almost every member of the Wheeling team were directly responsible for the defeat of the Homestead team at Steel Works park yesterday afternoon by a score of 5 to 3. The game was one of the best that has been played in the steel town this season.

Not alone in individual plays, but in team work, did Wheeling excel. Four double plays caused H. L. A. C. to lose the contest.

Homestead started off in the first by scoring two runs. Wheeling scored three in their half of the inning and two in the second. The score stood 5 to 2 in favor of the visitors until the seventh, when Homestead managed to get a tally.

Pierson, for Homestead, pitched a remarkably strong game, allowing the Nail City team but five hits. Bennett was hit freely but kept his hits scattered. Score:

Homest'd.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Wheeling.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Lafley, r.	1	1	1	1	0	Violet, l...	1	1	1	0	1
Hooper, l.	1	1	2	0	0	Cooper, m.	0	1	2	0	0
McCoy, m.	0	0	2	0	0	Huling, r.	1	1	1	0	0
Shorwell,	0	0	9	0	0	Mahlin, s.	0	0	2	3	1
Delloss, s.	0	1	2	1	1	Collner, l.	0	2	0	0	0
Cosg've,	2	0	0	3	0	Needham, c	0	0	5	2	0
Salmon, 3.	0	0	0	0	1	Mahlin, s.	0	0	1	4	2
Shorb'r,	0	0	1	0	0	Lucas, 2.	0	0	0	0	0
Pearson,	0	0	2	1	1	Bennett, p.	0	0	1	5	0
Totals .	3	4	19	27	10	2	Totals ..	5	5	27	15	4

Homestead	2	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	—3
Wheeling	3	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—5

Summary—Three base hit—Shorwell. Two-base hits—Shorwell, De Moss, Mahl. Double plays—Flood, Huling and Mahlin, Salmon and Shotwell, Drumm, Hubling and Mahlin, Flood, Hurling and Mahlin. Bases on balls—By Pearson 2, by Bennett 2. Struck out—By Bennett 5, by Pearson 4. Stolen base—Flood. Passed ball—Marshall 3, Needham 2. Umpire —McCutcheon.

WASH.-JEFF. LOST.

Waynesburg Team Took Last Game of Season From Washington Collegians.

WASHINGTON, PA., June 14.—(Special.)—In the final game of the season at College park this afternoon Washington and Jefferson lost to the Waynesburg College nine by a score of 6 to 3. The game was one of the best seen here this year, and enthusiasm ran high, as Waynesburg was accompanied to Washington by a large crowd of rooters.

Washington and Jefferson had won two games from the Greene county collegians and hoped to make it three today. Washington and Jefferson lost the game in the second inning, when an error by S. Eckles allowed three runners to cross the plate. Washington and Jefferson made a great effort in the fourth and eighth innings, but could not overcome Waynesburg's lead.

Hunt was on the rubber for the visitors at his own request, and twirled great ball. He gave nine hits and struck out seven batsmen. Good support was received, but two errors belong to the game. Thornton's work at short for W. and J. was phenomenal, while he hammered the ball hard, scoring two of Washington's three runs. Ferguson, a freshman, of Pittsburgh High school, was at third for the locals, and did good playing.

W. & J.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Wayn'b'g.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
C Eckles, c	0	0	7	0	0	Flowers, 1	0	1	11	0	0
S Eckles	1	0	0	0	0	Dent, p...	0	0	0	3	0
Thorn'n, s	2	2	4	1	0	Fleper, c.	2	2	8	1	1
Briggs, 2	0	0	1	4	0	Wilson, s.	1	1	1	2	0
Ridgely, m	0	0	2	0	0	Phillips,	2	1	3	1	2
Loucks, l.	0	1	1	0	0	Cowen, 3.	1	1	1	3	0
Murray, r.	0	2	1	0	0	Buch'n,	m	0	0	4	0
Hunt, p.	0	0	0	3	0	Girard,	l.	0	1	1	0
Moore, p.	0	1	0	2	0	Girard,	l.	0	1	1	0
Totals..	3	9	27	8	2	Totals...	6	11	27	11	2

W. and J.	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	1	0—3
Waynesburg	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—6

Two-base hits—Thornton, Fleser 2, Moore. Three-base hit—Fleper. Sacrifice hits—Phillips, Loucks, C. Eckles, Ingham and Brice. Struck out—By Moore, 2, of Dent, 0. Stolen bases—Girard 2, Loucks, Thornton 3, Flowers, Moore and Pieper. Left on bases—W. & J., 5; Waynesburg 4. Hit by pitcher—Dent and Girard. Time—1:30. Umpire—Carson. Attendance—500.

W. & J. Second Team Loses.

The Washington and Jefferson college baseball team lost to Oakdale High school yesterday. Score:

O. H. S.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	W. & J.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Carver, 2.	1	0	2	2	1	Borland, 2	0	2	2	1	1
O'Connor, 2	0	1	2	1	1	Murphy, m	1	0	1	0	0
Land'h, c	0	1	12	2	1	Dorsey, s	0	0	0	2	1
Robb, m.	0	1	0	0	0	Collner, l.	0	2	0	0	0
J. Kelly,	1	1	2	0	0	Miller, 3.	0	0	1	1	0
Write, s.	0	0	0	1	1	Prewitt, c.	1	0	4	0	1
Beggrt, s.	0	2	1	1	0	Boyd, 1...	1	1	12	1	1
J. Kelly,	0	1	1	0	0	Morsh'd,	r	0	1	0	0	0
McM'el,	r	0	0	0	0	Reynol's,	p.	0	0	0	6	0
Totals..	3	6	27	7	4	Totals...	3	6	24	14	3

Oakdale H. S..	0	2	0	1	0	3	0	0	*—6
W. & J. 2d team	1	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	0—3

Double play—Beaumont Carver and Keenan. Struck out—By Beaumont 10, by Reynolds 4. Umpires—Rife and Bonsall.

One-Sided Game at McDonald.

The Pittsburgh College Reserves defeated the McDonald Blues in a rather one-sided game yesterday at McDonald. Cassidy had the Blues entirely at his mercy for eight innings and gave them only four scratch hits during the game. Brilliant fielding of Chamberlain, Neylon and Cassidy and the hitting of Whalen, Keating and Belhan were features. Score:

P. C. R.	0	1	0	1	2	0	1	1	7	—13
McDonald	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	—2

Base on balls—Off Cassidy, 5; off Hampson, 8. Two-base hits—McKeever, Keating, Belhan. Three-base hits—Keating, Belhan. Home run—Whalen. Hit by pitcher—Hayes. Struck out—By Cassidy, 7, by Hampson, 11. Time—Two hours. Umpire—Laux.

Victory for Our Boys.

The Our Boys and Sharpsburg A. C. crossed bats yesterday at West Elna park. Score:

Our Boys	2	3	0	0	1	1	0	0	*—	8
S. A. C.	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0—	2

Two-base hits—Shuster, Bluming, Byron Tyler. Home runs—Negas, Neff, Sorge. Struck out—By Bell, 10; by Collins, 4. Umpire—Doepke.

Hatfield A. C. Goes Down.

Idlewood defeated Hatfield A. C. in a lonely played game. Rourke pitched a fine game for Idlewood. Score:

Idlewood	3	0	7	0	0	2	0	1	*	—13
Hatfield	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	0—	2

Three-base hit—Murdock. Two-base hits—Hayward, Laidacte. Struck out—Rourke, 8; Mellon, 6. Umpire—Elliott and Wier.

Fuzzy Scores at Will.

PUNXSUTAWNEY, PA., June 14.—(Special.)—The locals had an easy time defeating Mt. Pleasant today in an uninteresting game. Score:

Punxsutawney	3	3	1	1	5	4	2	1	5	—25
Mt. Pleasant	0	0	0	0	0	1	2	0	1—	3

Batteries—Wilkinson and McKinley; Johnson and Frank.

Olympics' Easy Victory.

BEAVER FALLS, PA., June 14.—(Special.)—One of the most exciting games of the season was played on the Geneva Athletic field this afternoon between the Olympics of Beaver Falls and College Hills. The features of the game was a one-handed catch against the center field fence by McGraw of the College Hills and the batting work of Dyke of the Olympics. The score in the fifth inning stood 1 to 0 in favor of the Olympics, when the College Hill went up in the air. Score:

									R.	H.	E.
Olympics	1	0	0	0	3	2	0	0	—6	14	3
College Hills,	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0—1	10	7

Three-base hit—Rogers. Two-base hits—Walker, Johnston, Solomon, Erwin. Stolen bases—Olympics 9, College Hills 3. Sacrifice hits—Olympics 3, College Hills 1. Struck out—Olympics 6, College Hills 9. Batteries—Olympics, Ruff and Solomon; College Hills, Wallace, Timmons and Hagenman.

JAMESON'S GREAT WORK.

Accepts 17 Chances Without an Error in Millvale-Fairbanks Game.

The Millvale team returned home from its trip last week just in time to trounce the lively Fairbanks from Allegheny. The visitors were accompanied by a good crowd of rooters, who did not forget to root. Millvale knocked Katyenmin off the rubber in the second inning, securing six runs and cinching the game. Yoedt took his place, pitched fine ball and was brilliantly backed up by his team. Cushman pitched good ball, striking out 12 men, but was inclined to be wild. The work of Jameson was the feature of the game, accepting 17 chances clear, besides hitting well. Score:

											R.	H.	E.
Millvale	6	6	0	0	0	1	0	0	*		7	11	2
Fairbanks	1	0	5	0	0	0	0	0	—6		5	2	

Two-base hits—Jamison, Palfer. Struck out—By Cushman 12, by Yoedt 8. Base on balls—Off Cushman 7, off Yoedt 7. Umpire—McQuaide.

SENSATIONAL FIELDING.

It Was Feature of the Game of Dravosburg Grays and Northsides.

At Dravosburg yesterday the North Sides defeated the Grays of that place in an exciting game.

Watson's masterly pitching and the fine support given him were the features of the game.

The fielding on both sides was sensational at times, the infielders cutting off apparently safe hits. Score:

											R.	H.	E.
North Sides	0	3	1	0	0	0	1	0	0—		5	8	2
Dravosburg Grays.	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1—		1	4	2

Two-base hits—C. Deverts, Bolen, Bauer 2. Three-base hit—Clark 2. Struck out—By Watson 13, by Meadwell 4. Double plays—Clark and Shellhaas, Bestand and Ritchey, Smith and Best. Hit by pitched ball—Cassidy. Base on balls—Bauer. Umpire—Maguire.

Century Lost on Errors.

BEAVER FALLS, PA., June 14.—(Special.)—The Century team of Pittsburgh was defeated here this afternoon by the Beaver Falls Athletics by a score of 7 to 4.

											R.	H.	E.
Athletics	3	1	1	0	2	0	1	*			7	12	5
Century	0	1	0	0	0	2	0	1	0	0—4		7	7

Struck out—By Rembey 10, by Dyke 3. Stolen bases—Harvey, Mullen, Hughes 2, Weagley, Rembey, J. Stauffer. Two-base hits—Mullen, J. Glenn, J. Stauffer 4. Double plays—Mullen and Harvey.

Beltzhoover Team Defeated.

BRIDGEVILLE, PA., June 14.—(Special.)—The Bridgeville team added another victory to its string yesterday by defeating the Beltzhoover team by a score of 7 to 4. Score:

											R.	H.	E.
Bridgeville	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	5	*		7	12	5
Beltzhoover	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—4		4	7	6

Two-base hit—Al. Kinney. Stolen bases—M. Kinney and Quiller. Double plays—Quiller, Vanshingle, C. Meyer, Lynch and Eslinger. Bases on balls—Off Dempsey 7. Hit by pitcher, by Dempsey 2. Struck out—By Dempsey 3, by Hollis 6. Time of game—1:45. Umpires—Schulte and Harmon.

Mercer's Ninth Victory.

MERCER, PA., June 14.—(Special.)—The Mercer Academy team defeated the Sharon Steel Company team of South Sharon here today by a score of 3 to 5. The game was hotly contested throughout. King, for the locals, played a strong game at third, and also W. Byers at first. This is nine games won and two lost for the Academy team. The score:

										R.	H.	E.
Mercer	2	0	1	0	2	0	0	0	0—	5	7	3
South Sharon	0	2	0	1	1	0	1	0	0—	3	6	

Batteries—Mercer, Kinkley and Horter; South Sharon, Howell, Gibson and Cole.

Close Game at Manor.

MANOR, PA., June 14.—(Special.)—C. A. C. of Braddock and the Manor team had a hot argument this afternoon. It was a pitcher's battle with honors even so far as hits were concerned. Stottler had the best of it, and his support was almost perfect. He struck out 13 men. Score:

										R.	H.	E.
Manor	0	0	1	1	1	0	0	0	0—	3		
C. A. C.	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2—	2		

Home run—Rafferty. Two-base hit—Porter. Struck out—By Stottler 13, by Sweeney 8. Stolen bases—Manor 3, C. A. C. 1. Bases on balls—Off Stottler 2, off Sweeney 2. Double plays—Brisbin, Osborn and Cosgrove. Hit by pitched ball—Steiner and Cosgrove. Umpire—Suter.

Fosters Won Again.

The Foster club of Lawrenceville defeated the Clippers on Turtle Creek on Clippers' grounds. Features of the game were the pitching of Goff, who was very effective with men on bases, and the batting and base-running of Fosters, who scored in every inning but the fifth. Score:

										R.	H.	E.
Foster	1	2	0	1	0	2	1	1	2—	10	18	4
Clipper	0	2	4	0	0	0	1	0	0—	7	9	6

Stolen bases—Foster, 10; Clipper, 4. Double plays—Wilson, Goff and Williams; Goff, Williams and Wilson. Bases on balls—Off Bembey 10, by Goff, 9; by James, 6. Wild pitches—By Goff, 1. Umpire—Manion.

Woodlake Captures Another.

Woodlake defeated the strong Liberty A. C. yesterday. The game was marked by heavy batting on both sides. Score:

											R.	H.	E.
Woodlake	4	3	4	0	1	1	0	0	0—		13	18	1
Liberty A. C.	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	5	3—		10	11	5

Home run—Wilson. Three-base hit—Geisinger. Two-base hits—Bradley, Thorn, Negley, White (2), Andrews, Geisinger. Struck out—By Negley 5, by Andrews, 7. Base on balls—Off Negley 4, off Andrews 4. Stolen bases—Woodlake 6, Liberty 7. Sacrifice hits—Woodlake 3, Liberty 1. Left on bases—Woodlake 6, Liberty 4. Umpire—Miller.

Franklin League Games.

FRANKLIN, PA., June 14.—(Special.)—Two games were played in the City league this afternoon, resulting as follows:

										R.	H.	E.
Galena	3	1	6	0	1	4	—15			11	2	
Clerks	0	0	0	1	1	0	—2			7	5	

Batteries—Galena, Lamberton and Lench; Clerks, Rial, Brennan and Kochler.

										R.	H.	E.
Manifold	1	0	1	3	3	0	4	0	5—	12	11	4
Grant	5	0	0	1	0	2	1	0	—8	17	11	

Batteries—Manifold, Hoffman and Hoffman; Grant, Luchs, Rousch and Becker.

Twelve Innings to a Tie.

FRANKLIN, PA., June 14.—(Special.)—An intensely interesting game of ball between Slippery Rock and Clintonville was played at Clintonville today, resulting in a tie after 12 innings had been played. Summary:

	R.	H.	E.
Slippery Rock	3	5	2
Clintonville	3	7	2

Batteries—Slippery Rock, Johnson and Horne; Clintonville, Porter, Eakin and Barton. Umpire—Thorne.

Riter-Conley Team a Winner.

In the game between the Riter-Conley and Carnegie Steel Company teams on the Leetsdale grounds yesterday afternoon Pritchard of the Riter-Conley team was struck by a batted ball in the fifth and knocked unconscious. He remained in convulsions for 15 minutes, then came to and finished the game. The Riter-Conley team won by a score of 14 to 7. Score:

										R.	H.	E.
Riter-Conley	3	1	0	5	0	1	4	0	*—	14	19	8
Carnegie Steel Co.	0	0	0	0	2	2	0	0	3—	7	10	7

Demmels Win Another.

The Demmels defeated the strong Carney Athletic club team in an interesting game of 10 innings played on the Holy Cross grounds. The game was ended by a fine catch by R. Holland of the Demmels. Score:

											R.	H.	E.
D. A. C.	1	2	0	1	0	4	1	0	0	3—12	15	5	
C. A. C.	5	0	0	2	0	1	1	0	0—	9	13	5	

Batteries—D. A. C., Steiney and Tagmeir; C. A. C., Johnston and Romas.

Eagles Lost to Sharpsburg.

The Sharpsburg Grays easily defeated the Eagle A. C. Score:

											R.	H.	E.
Sharpsburg	4	1	0	3	1	2	0	5	*	—16			
Eagle A. C.	2	0	2	0	0	1	0	0	0—	5			

Home runs—Kirk, Schook. Two-base hits—Duffy 2, Leidinger. Struck out—By MacCloskey 10, by Kanecht 5. Bases on balls—Off Kanecht 4, off McCloskey 2.

Dallas Takes Another Game.

Dallas A. C. defeated Bellefield A. C. at Westinghouse park in a one-sided game. The features of the game were the heavy batting by the Dallas. Fulmer striking out 16 men and a running catch of Steiger in right field. Score:

										R.	H.	E.
Dallas	1	4	3	3	7	2	1	3	*—	24		
Bellefield	2	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0—	3		

Westminster's Schedule.

NEW WILMINGTON, PA., June 14.—(Special.)—Manager Neville of the Westminster baseball team has completed arrangements for games on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, commencement week. The following games have been scheduled: Westminster vs. Indiana Normal, on Monday and Tuesday; Westminster vs. Alumni of the college, on Wednesday, commencement day. According to arrangements some of Westminster's former crack players will be allowed to play on the team.

Iroquois Won in Tenth.

The All-College team lost to Iroquois yesterday on the Pittsburgh college campus by a score of 4 to 3. After two outs in the ninth inning and with the score 3 to 0 in All-College's favor, J. McKenna hurt his arm and had to retire, F. McKenna taking his place. Two bases on balls and two hits tied the score. In the inning Reilly relieved F. McKenna and with the bases full and one out Reilly made a wild pitch and Doyle crossed the plate with the winning run. Score:

										R.	H.	E.
Iroquois	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	1—4		
All College	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	0	0—3		

Two-base hits—J. McKenna, Dillon, McLaughlin and Williams, McKenna. Three-base hit—Dunn. Stolen bases—Totten, Hill (3) and Dunlevy. Double plays—Revi and Vlasack. Bases on balls—Iroquois 5, All College 3. Wild pitches—Totten and Reilly. Struck out—Iroquois 14, All College 8. Umpire—Gapen.

Swissvale Snowed Under.

ROCHESTER, PA., June 14.—(Special.)—The Rochester A. A. team completely snowed under the Swissvale A. C.'s team here today, driving one pitcher out of the box and hitting the second almost at will. The score was 24 to 2.

										R.	H.	E.
Rochester	4	1	1	1	8	6	3	0	*—	24	28	2
Swissvale	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	0—	2	8	12

Earned runs—Rochester, 11. Two-base hits, Jim Rogers, 2; Lindsay, Mathay, 2; East, Coleman, 2; Strunk, 1. Home runs—Jack Rogers, East. Base on balls—Off Coleman, 2, off Hughes, 3. Hit by pitched ball—Jim Rogers, 2. Struck out—By Coleman, 11; by Lightner, 2; by Hughes, 4. Passed ball—Moffatt, 2. Wild pitch—Hughes, 2.

Wilson Won His Game.

CLARION, PA., June 14.—(Special.)—The Tsuga team defeated the St. Petersburg team here this afternoon, both sides playing good ball. McKallip of the Kiski was in the box for St. Petersburg, while Wilson, formerly of Clarion, was in the box for the Tsugas. Score:

										R.	H.	E.
Tsuga	0	0	0	3	1	1	1	0	0—	6	8	1
St. Petersburg	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0—	1	6	2

Batteries—Tsuga, Wilson and Brown; St. Petersburg, McKallip and Whitting. Struck out—By Wilson 13; by McKallip 1.

Altoona Beat Cuban Giants.

ALTOONA, PA., June 14.—(Special.)—The home team redeemed itself this afternoon at Columbia park by brilliant ball playing before an enthusiastic crowd of spectators, and won a well earned victory from the Cuban Giants' combination. Score:

										R.	H.	E.
Giants	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0—	3	10	4
Altoona	0	5	0	1	0	3	0	1	*—	11	12	2

Batteries—McGlennan and Williams; Vliet and Lang.

Stewart Bros.' Team Won.

Through superior hitting and fielding Stewart Bros. & Co.'s team defeated Dr. Haven. The features of the game were Ewarts fine pitching and the all-around playing and heavy hitting by Hobbs. Score:

										R.	H.	E.
Stewarts	0	0	0	0	0	5	0	3	1	*—10		
De Haven	0	0	0	2	2	1	0	0	0—	5		

Home run—Lewis. Three-base hit—Hobbs. Two-base hits—Hobbs 2. Umpire—Nicely.

Easy for Fisher A. C.

The Fisher A. C. defeated the Fair Oak A. C. The feature of the game was the playing of the Fishers. Score:

										R.	H.	E.
Fair Oak	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—	0		
Fisher	1	2	1	0	8	0	0	9	*—	12		

Potts Was Batted Hard.

KENT, O., June 14.—(Special.)—Twelve hits off Potts, gifts and five errors by only four hits off Smith, gave the Cleveland Wheel club a victory over Kent today. Score:

										R.	H.	E.
Kent	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—	1	4	5
C. W. C.	1	0	6	2	0	0	0	0	*—	10	12	0

Batteries—Potts and Livington; Smith and Hawkins.

Nichol Allowed Two Hits.

CONNELLSVILLE, PA., June 14.—(Special.)—An interesting game was played between the Connellsville and Greensburg teams today, Connellsville winning by a score of 6 to 1. Nichol, for Connellsville, pitched a fine game, allowing only two hits and one run. The game was fast from start to finish and the 1,000 spectators pronounced it the best ever seen here. Batteries—Connellsville, Nichols and Robbins; Greensburg, Brinker and Spiesl.

Among the Amateurs.

The Keystones defeated the Standards by the score of 41 to 18.

The Cliff A. C. would like to hear from all nine of 10-year-old teams. Address Tutu Torrent, 1827 Cliff street.

The Celestial Juniors would like to hear from all 7 or 8-year-old teams. Address Alexander Miller, No. 156 Elm street.

The Wilkinsburg A. C. defeated the Duquesnes by the score of 14 to 6. The feature of the game was the pitching and batting of Shaffer.

E. Fisher, the released pitcher of the O. A. C., has signed with the Clift A. C. W. Bengough, the crack pitcher, has also been secured.

The Wieman A. C. will hold their annual meeting Sunday evening at 520 Second street, Allegheny, for the purpose of securing bats and balls.

The L. A. C. defeated the A. L. W. C. Juniors by a score of 22 to 15. The feature of the game was the pitching of Orr, who had 15 strike-outs.

The Millvale A. A. of East End defeated the Wilkinsburg A. C. by the score of 8 to 3. For games address Plummer Stalker, 5006 Dauphin street.

The Westinghouse Electric club defeated the Morewood A. C. team on the Wilkinsburg grounds yesterday by a score of 4 to 3. There were a number of brilliant plays.

The Duquesne Heights A. C. defeated the M. O. C. A. C. in a well-played game. The features were the hitting of Zigler and the steady catching of Smith of the D. H. A. C.

The Primrose Reserves won two games from the Arlington A. C. by scores of 21 to 5 and 6 to 5. The features of both games were the batting and team work done by the Reserves.

The G. A. C. defeated Thompson Run 10 to 8 only after a very scrappy game, in which G. A. C. was treated very rough, as the T. R. A. C. players die very hard hard after a defeat.

The Winchester Reds defeated the Penn A. C. by a score of 17 to 14. The W. R.'s would like to hear from all 14 and 15-year-old teams. Address John Koster, 249 Steuben street, West End.

An exciting game of ball was played yesterday at Steel Works park, Homestead, between the men of the 33 and 42-inch plate mills. It lasted 10 innings and resulted in a score of 14 to 14.

The National H. defeated the Pequots by the score of 9 to 8. The National H. would like to hear from all 7 to 8-year-old teams; out-of-town teams preferred. Harry P. Reineke, 303 Jackson street, Allegheny.

The Marshall A. C. has all open dates now and would like to hear from all strong 14 and 15-year-old teams, the Civic Reserves preferred, for next Saturday. Address A. G. Gittins, Marshall and Mayfield avenues, Allegheny.

In a very one-sided game of ball the Rawsthorne Printing Company easily defeated Duncan Bros.' Pie Bakers by the score of 25 to 10. The feature of the game was the pitching of Worrall, he allowing only 1 run in the last four innings.

The Fifth A. C. defeated the Hoffman Stars by a score of 18 to 12. The feature of the game was the pitching and batting of W. Hunt. The winners would like to hear from any 13 to 15-year-old teams. Address W. Hunt, 1816 Ann street.

The Dickson A. C. defeated the Woodville A. C. by a score of 29 to 9. Batteries for Dickson A. C., McCullough and Grusch; for Woodville, Kavanah and Lehmen. The Dickson A. C. claims the seven and eight-year-old championship of Western Pennsylvania. Challenges Clinton McCall, 2102 Perrysville avenue, Allegheny.

The Brown A. C. would like to hear from some strong team for Saturday, June 21. Idlewood preferred. Also for two games on July 4. Those out-of-town teams. Manager of the Browns would like an answer to his letters from Coal Valley. Vandergrift, Smithton, Roscoe and Point Marion. Address Charles Brown, 2007 Central Parkway.

The Hobson Stars would like to hear from any seven or eight-year-old teams for July 4. The line up is: Craft, catcher; Muders, pitcher; B. Finley, shortstop; Waldman, first base; Hall, Harris and Calhoun, second base; Brink, left field; N. O'Malley, center field; R. Garth, right field. Address Samuel Craft, 1341 Rebecca street, Allegheny.

THE RIVER INTERESTS

PROGRESS ALMOST READY TO LAUNCH

Will Slide Into the Monongahela River at Brownsville Next Saturday.

The new sand dredgeboat Progress, being built for the Iron City Sand Company at the ways of A. Axton & Son, Brownsville, will be launched next Saturday. The vessel will be brought to Pittsburgh and tied up at the Duquesne wharf, where the James Rees & Son's Company will put on her machinery.

The steamer has been built under the superintendence of Capt. C. W. Pose, and to use his expression "she is going to be a hummer." The vessel is 134½ feet long, 28½ feet wide and her hold is 4½ feet deep. Her machinery will be of the best. The engines will have 14-inch cylinders with a 5-foot stroke, and in the various mechanical appliances she will be modern in every particular. The hull has four distinct bulkhead compartments.

The Marine Manufacturing Company is building the digging apparatus. It will be some time before the boat is ready to commence taking sand from the local streams. The Progress is the second boat Axton & Son have built this year, the other vessel being the Columbia, which was launched this week.

Predicts Rises, but They Sometimes Fail

Theodore C. Poe is a descendent of the late Adam Poe, who, when Western Pennsylvania was yet a wilderness, killed the Indian chief Big Foot and several others at the same time, single-handed. This daring feat, however, does not signify that the subject

Theodore C. Poe.

of this sketch is a desperate man. He is far from it. He is only a river weather prophet, whom the steamboat men have heard much about. Theodore is chief clerk of the Pittsburgh & Cincinnati Packet Line wharfboat. He has been identified, like his ancestors, with the river ever since he knew what a body of water was.

When a mere boy he began his river career by shipping on the Mollie Ebberts, which made occasional trips between Pittsburgh and St. Louis. It was on these trips that he began to study the stars and the moon and hold occasional seances with the fishes. In his prognostications it is said he has great faith in a certain almanac, and when lots of fishes appear he is sure to make a prediction.

Mr. Poe is regarded as a good-looking fellow. He is not married. Those who know him best say he is one of the most genial men who ever trod the Monongahela wharf. The above cut is a good likeness of him. He is a resident of Georgetown.

THE THREE RIVERS.

SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.

CINCINNATI, June 14.—River at 6 p. m., 8 feet and stationary. Weather clear and hot. The loss to the Relief, which was sunk at Rising Sun Thursday night, will be about $10,000. The boat will be raised. The hull and machinery will be taken to Jeffersonville. E. A. Woodruff will arrive here Monday and be sent to the scene of the wrecks in the chute at Rising Sun to assist in clearing the channel at that point, which is considered the most dangerous place in the Ohio river. The Expert passed up with 26 empties at 9 a. m. She is expected to get as far up as Wheeling on the present stage of water. Capt. James Rowley chipped aboard here as pilot. Tugs Jim White and George Clark brought the Expert up here. Business was light on the public landing today. Local packets in and out on time.

LOUISVILLE—River on a stand, with 5 feet in the canal, 2.8 on the falls and 8.2 at the foot of the locks. Business good. Weather clear and warm. Light rain this morning. Packets in and out on time. The Fulton went to West Point to raise a sunken barge of coal.

FOR SALE.

City and Suburban Residences.

AVALON RESIDENCE.

Cleveland ave., Avalon—A fine 6-room frame, bath, hot and cold water, reception hall, furnace, front and rear porches, etc.; lot 35x165; a beautiful location; price only $4,200.

S. M. KENNEDY & CO.,
397 Federal st., Allegheny.

FOR SALE—Complete modern 7-room frame house; large corner lot; 23d ward; nicely located, near cars; finished attic; cabinet mantels, genuine Taylor burners; furnace; electric wired and piped for both gases. Was built by present owner for a home, is complete in every detail and in good condition. Address A D, Top Gazette.

TAKE car at Fifth ave. and Market st. for West Carnegie Sunday. Agents on the ground all day. Street car fare refunded on plan.

W. H. SKIVINGTON, Agt.,
317-318-319 Park Building.

$3,100 00—The best bargain in the 37th ward (Braston) for the money; frame house of 6 rooms and finished attic, hall and vestibule; open cellar; lot 52 ft. on paved street; convenient to P. R. R. station and street cars; possession July 1. J. A. Young & Co., 6200 Penn ave., city.

TRAFFORD CITY LOTS.

Two lots, Cavitt st., bet. Fourth and Fifth. Also a few other houses, lots.
The very choicest in the plan.

C. H. WANNER CO.,
608 and 609 Times Bldg., Fourth ave.

FOR SALE.

$13,000, Washington st., near Wylie ave., Fifth ward; house of 10 rooms; two store rooms; rents for $90 per month; must be sold to settle an estate.

GEO. C. NORRIS & CO., 430 Fourth ave.

$4,700—For this week to make quick sale. Choice pressed brick residence hall house, in good location near Whitesburg station. Built 2 years, could not be duplicated at present prices. A fine home for little money. Inquire E. Hellett, 440 Fourth ave.

$5,500—One of the best properties for the money; modern frame house of 9 rooms, hall, vestibule, etc.; lot 30x170 feet to alley; near Shady avenue.

J. A. YOUNG & CO., 6200 Penn ave., city.

$4 PER CENT INVESTMENT.

For sale—$2,000—12-room house, paved street; sewered; city water; bargain.

J. M. WANNER,
608 Times building.

AM going to Pacific coast; will sell at great sacrifice; 1309 Carson st., 2122 Sarah st., 2320 and 2322 Larkins, lots in Kelly st., lots in Bellevue. Fred Vierock, 1710 Buena Vista st., Allegheny.

FOR SALE—Five, seven and ten-room brick and frame dwellings in Wilkinsburg, at low price from $100 to $200 down, balance like rent. John Wesley, 216 Frankstown ave., East End.

IF you want to buy or sell any kind of real estate, see CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

East End Residences.

$50 FOR A HOME.

EASY. EASY. EASY. EASY.

$3,750—$50 only cash needed; now or never! this means that you get a lovely East End home at $3,750 on payment of $50 down and then $27.50 per month straight; this offer open only for 10 days in effect a few quick sales; no use to apply without very best reference, as a stylish, fine neighborhood must be maintained; lovely brand new Queen Anne home; 8 rooms, besides bathroom and large finished attic; bath, inside w. c., stationary w. s., hall and upper hardwood floors throughout; tile and cabinet mantels, furnace, flues, etc., etc.; everything very best; clean, lovely, healthful location; fine lot 56x100; this is really a rare chance for nice, respectable people longing for a home of their own, but wanting the ready cash for first payment; would be glad to talk the matter over with you; no agents. Address "Home," P. O. Box 382.

OWNER HARD PRESSED FOR CASH.

Will sell my large 12-roomed center hall brick residence, which was built for a home, regardless of value; lot 100x250; no reasonable offer refused and would accept smaller property as part payment. Address Owner, C 87, Chronicle Telegraph.

FOR SALE—
EAST END RESIDENCES.
PACIFIC AVE.

$ 7,000.....Corner, 8-room frame
$ 8,000.....9-room brick
$ 8,500.....Corner, 11-room frame
$10,000.....9-room brick

HARRY E. HOLMAN,
424 Wood st.

FOR SALE—A good investment or for home (for $8,000), handsome up-to-date brick residence; 9 rooms; lot 30x120 feet in depth; situate on Emerson st., within one square of Firth ave.; property situate on a $18,000 district; rents for $60 per month; 7½ per cent net investment.

L. A. CLARK & CO.,
409 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE.

$10,000.

Fine residence site on Forbes street, near Morewood ave.; 100x300; 12-room house, stables, etc.; this is the only large piece of property for sale in this select location; will consider part trade; act quick.

Address Room 302
Peoples Savings Bank Building.

FOR SALE.

New center hall colonial houses on Bartlett st., Squirrel Hill; open for inspection every day.

GO OUT SUNDAY.

FOR SALE—Handsome residence Center ave.; 26th ward; lot 70x200.6 in depth; 3-story frame, 11 rooms, with all conveniences; fine shade trees; one of the finest districts in the East End; conditions and terms given to any one who means business.

L. A. CLARK & CO.,
409 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—A high class beautiful brick house of 14 rooms, center hall; all conveniences; on best avenue, East End. Call room 50, Schmidt Bldg.

BARGAIN in East End; four 5-room frame houses; modern; price $7,500; rent $805 a year; owner needs cash. See C. H. Siedle, 414 Park building.

FOR SALE, $2,750—East End—Only $50 down and $27.50 per month; lovely location; 6 rooms, bath, etc. See $2,750 "Home" ad. today.

Allegheny Residences.

WATSON BOULEVARD.

Just off Perrysville ave.; fine 8-roomed frame residence, bath, hardwood finish, Taylor burners; lot 33x120; nicely terraced; immediate possession; price $4,850. See

CITY REALTY TRUST,
427 Fourth ave.
Branch office corner Perrysville Ave. and Valley st.

Lots.

CRAFTON BRIDGE PLAN.

Are you looking for a lot on which to build a house that you can call a home? If so I can show you a plan of the finest lots you ever saw. They are located in Crafton, the prettiest suburb of Pittsburgh. Call and see us about them before they are all gone and then you will not have any regrets to offer.

Take corner Fifth ave. and Market st. Get off at Oakwood park. Walk across the bridge and there you will see Crafton Bridge plan of lots. Then make your plans for a home and let us show you how much we can assist you in their fulfillment. We have a long list of good investments on easy terms. You should be interested; write, phone or call over. There's nothing to be gained by delay.

W. J. STEWART & CO.,
505 Arcade building.
Pittsburgh, Pa.

BRUSHTON.

We have three nice level lots, 20x100 feet each, situated in the Thirty-seventh ward, two minutes' walk from street car line. These lots we will sell for $300 each, and a bargain at that.

NEGLEY BROS.,
904 Park Building.

FOR SALE—Lot 100 feet front, Thomas boulevard, near Homewood ave.

Worth attention of anyone desiring a choice building site.

See W. A. HERRON & SONS,
327 and 329 Fourth ave.

COME OUT SUNDAY

To West Carnegie.

Terrence Land Company plan. Lots $75 up. Agents on ground all day. Street car fare refunded on plan.

W. H. SKIVINGTON, Agt.,
317-318-319 Park Building.

FOR SALE—Handsome building lot on Pacific ave., near Hatfield st.; 50x100 to Fallen; paved, sewered and sidewalk; only $107.50 per foot front if taken quickly; fine district.

L. A. CLARK & CO.,
409 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE VACANT LOT.

65x150 on prominent st., 13th ward, at $30 per foot, worth at least $50; must be sold at once.

J. W. SHERRER,
107 Sheridan ave.

TRAFFORD CITY LOTS.

Two lots, Cavitt st., bet. Fourth and Fifth. Also a few other business lots.
Very choicest in the plan.

C. H. WANNER CO.,
608-609 Times Bldg., Fourth ave.

$67 PER FOOT—Jackson street, Nineteenth ward; nothing better for a home site; others ask $80 per foot on this street.

J. A. YOUNG & CO.,
6200 Penn ave., city.

FOR SALE.

Lots.

Superbly Located

Kleber Plan of Lots

Part of Country Club Grounds, on Brighton Road, between Allegheny and Bellevue, sure to double in value in six months. Two lines of cars, electric light, healthy, clean, high-class, magnificently situated on a Plateau. A home, an investment or a speculation.

Plans mailed.

H. KLEBER, JR.,
221-223 5th Ave. Kleber's Music House.

DON'T BE TAKEN OFF YOUR FEET

By Flaring Ads.

Reason Calmly With Yourself.

Consider that developments and improvements at points beyond and to increase and strengthen the value of intermediate property. Just as the hub of a wheel is necessarily the strongest part of it, so the increase in value of lots nearest the city will be greatest. The small outlying towns are all right, but for Pittsburgh will always be Pittsburgh, the lodestone toward which all will center and be drawn.

Before You Buy Elsewhere Investigate

Lincoln Park, Lincoln ave., East End.

Blackadore place, Blackadore ave., East End.

Schenley View, Nineteenth ward, East End.

Lots in these plans at from $100 to $650, on easier and more favorable terms than ever offered. For plans and price lists see

D. BEHEN & SON, 4200 Penn ave.

FOR SALE—Handsome lot 57x109, situate on Margaretta st., west of Negley ave.; lot is beautifully situated, surroundings first-class; price $115 per foot; it's a bargain.

L. A. CLARK & CO.,
409 Fourth ave.

Farms.

59 ACRES. PRICE $8,500.

In the Mount Lebanon district.

10 miles from city, one mile from street cars, 6-room frame house, bank barn 40x80 feet, and all necessary outbuildings. All in good condition; spring and well at house; 4 acres of orchard. Will exchange for city property.

S. A. DIXON,
411 Fourth ave.

FARMS FOR SALE—One-half acre or full acre, 100 young fruit trees, potatoes, tomatoes, corn, 6-room house, nearly new, just painted and papered; all carpets on floor; house to be moved to a pretty location across the road; situated 15 minutes from end of Perrysville car line, 5 minutes from new East street line; healthiest locality in Allegheny county. Call on Mine, Blanchard, 623 Penn ave., Pittsburgh, or walk out to first toll gate, Perrysville ave.; they will direct you or call and see James Geary at Fickering's Furniture store.

SMALL FARM.

20 miles from Pittsburgh, 3 miles from station; 5-room house in excellent condition, all outbuildings, fair barn; 16 acres tillable land, 2 acres orchard, of all kinds of fruit. Store ½ mile and rural delivery past door. Immediate possession; wonderful bargain at $350; terms to suit.

J. C. DIGHT & CO.,
435 Fourth ave.

FARMS.

A FINE FARM of 112 acres, Lawrence county, Pa., 3 miles from New Galilee, gently rolling; 20 acres good oak timber, underlaid with coal, 10 acres fine fruit; abundance small fruits; well watered; good fences, large bank house, bank barn, etc.; an ideal farm; to quick buyer will sell for.....$8,000
(255 A)

A. C. McCOMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

FARM OF 21 ACRES.

In Washington county, 17 miles from Pittsburgh, 1 mile from station; large six-room house, good; nice, large-sized barn, all outbuildings; spring never; plenty of fruit; buildings insured now for $2,000; immediate possession; easy terms.

J. C. DIGHT & CO.,
435 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE
—A GENUINE BARGAIN—
121-acre farm, ¾ miles station P. & W. R. R., 115 miles city, 100 acres improved, good condition; 60 acres coal within 15 rods of R. R.; good 8-room house, bank barn 60x60, fine water, two large orchards, etc. A very choice farm for only $3,500—one-third cash.

A. C. McCOMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.

A fine home of 12 rooms, with all modern conveniences, etc.; large frontage on paved avenue; will trade for farm in Ohio or Pennsylvania. The price is low.

A. C. McCOMB & CO.,
431 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—6 frame houses, 6 rooms and bath each; present rentals, $1,152; equity $4,000; what have you?

COOPER & ERWIN, Fourth ave.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Properties of all kinds. C. H. Siedle, 414 Park building.

FOR SALE.

For Sale or Exchange.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Clear lots, 73x150, Center ave.; 150x100, Harrold st. C. H. Seidle, 414 Park building.

Real Estate—Special.

SPLENDID INVESTMENT
IN
5 new brick houses, containing 6 rooms, finished attic, bath, complete, open stairways, furnace, etc.; complete in every particular; will sell at a sacrifice.

For particulars address
P. C. CAMPBELL, Swissvale.

WHY NOT BE INDEPENDENT
AND LIVE COMFORTABLY?

You can own a home that is strictly up to date, very desirably located, have excellent railway accommodations, in Belmar Place, East End; pay for it in monthly payments and move into it immediately after first payment.

Prices from $2,200 to $4,550.
First payment $320 to $455.
Balance $25 and $30 monthly.

Call at any time and let our agent show you through them and you will be more than pleased.

P. C. CAMPBELL, 7314 Hermitage st., Belmar Place, 21st ward, Pittsburgh.

30-DAY OFFER.

New 7-room reception hall house, bath, complete, heated and lighted by gas, convenient to car line and P. R. R. station; fine neighborhood and residence district; good cellar; cash required, purchaser assume mortgage of $2,000.

For permit to inspect property see
P. C. CAMPBELL, Swissvale, Pa.

FOR SALE—10th ward, Pittsburgh, Pa., 6-room frame dwelling with bath complete, papered, laundry, furnace; corner lot on paved and sewered street. Price $2,600, $900 cash required, balance in monthly payments of $21 each.

Address or call upon
P. C. CAMPBELL, 7314 Hermitage st., Belmar Place, 21st ward, Pittsburgh.

GREAT BARGAIN.

$3,500.

New double house of 5 rooms on each side, which is now renting for $30 per month and pays over 10 per cent on investment; situate on Bennett street, 21st ward, Pittsburgh, Pa. Call at once.

P. C. CAMPBELL, 7314 Hermitage st., Belmar Place, 21st ward, Pittsburgh.

REAL ESTATE WANTED.

We want your real estate; we can offer you cash or something to exchange; this is the way we get properties to offer at a bargain; it will pay you to consult us before you buy or sell.

C. C. HAMILTON,
314 Fourth ave.

ON PACIFIC AVE.,

Only $5,500.

Cost owner $11,500.

11-room frame, all first floor finished in hardwood, located on corner, has front and rear porches, a modern home. The owner has recently purchased a very large property, and for this reason will sell at a sacrifice.

C. C. HAMILTON,
314 Fourth ave.

FOR EXCHANGE.

ELGIN AVE. NEAR HIGHLAND PARK.

12-room buff brick house, first floor finished in hardwood; hardwood stairs and combination chandeliers; a modern house; price $15,000; for $9,000 will take smaller property.

C. C. HAMILTON,
314 Fourth ave.

ON THIRD AVENUE.

Lot 20x80 with a good brick building, between Ferry and Market sts. Price $20,000.

C. C. HAMILTON,
314 Fourth ave.

FOR EXCHANGE.

Price $72,000.

Eighteen 7-room houses on Grove st., McKees Rocks. This is the best 2-story residence district of McKees Rocks. Lots 24x100. These houses have all modern improvements. These houses will rent for $25 per month. Will trade for vacant Pittsburgh property.

C. C. HAMILTON,
314 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE OR TRADE.

16 fine building lots, Milroy ave., Perrysville ave.; will trade for a dwelling.

WILKINSBURG LOTS.

66x112, with stable and frame dwelling; will exchange for Allegheny income property.

Several fine residences, Arch st., $5,000, $5,300 and $6,000, near Montgomery ave.

H. C. MENDEL & CO.,
Phone 94 N. 407 Ohio st.

DO you want to sell at a sacrifice? We have several

BUYERS FOR PROPERTIES

ranging in price from $3,500 to $5,000. Must be in good neighborhood.

HARRY C. GRAY,
Fidelity Building. 341 Fourth Ave.

YOU WON'T HAVE TO WAIT

For industries to be built. They are in operation now at West Carnegie. Lots from $75 up. Take Carnegie car at foot of Fifth ave. Car fare refunded on ground.

W. H. SKIVINGTON, Agt.,
317-318-319 Park Building.

JESSE F. SERIGHT,
Fire Insurance—Real Estate,
Money to Loan on Mortgages.
401 Federal st., Allegheny.

Lands and Acreage.

FOR SALE AT OAKMONT.

5 acres, with 10-room frame, near Oakmont station and trolley; large orchard, vineyard and shade trees.

About 2 acres vacant, at Oakmont; one block from station and trolley, fronting on 3 streets; good chance for builders.

9-room cottage at Oakmont; close to station; for $1,500, on easy terms if taken quickly.

JAS. MARSHALL,
146 So. Highland ave., E. E.

FOR SALE.

TRACT VALUABLE FIRE CLAY—50 acres; on P. R. R.; underlaid with 35 ft. vein clay unsurpassed for buff brick and terra cotta; open, tested and ready to operate; fine location for plant; will make low price and reasonable terms.

A. C. McCOMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

SMALL AND LOW PRICED.

FOR SALE—About 1 2-5 acres seven miles from city; river and rail advantages; must be sold.

C. V. REID & CO., 632 Wood st.

Investments.

ADVANCED FROM $8,000 TO $10,000.

BUT IT'S CHEAP YET.

A man or woman with $10,000 and enough business judgment to see a good thing can buy $8,000 of stock in a Pittsburgh business corporation, and get control of a well-known business men, conducting an established, profitable business that will pay 20 per cent dividend on the whole stock the first year, every year. We offered this stock last week at par; now it will cost $2,000 more.

C. V. REID & CO., 632 Wood st.

MAKE MORE MONEY—Is your income sufficient? If not, and you are anxious to increase it, write me, stating what amount you can invest, if only $100, and I will write you a letter of advice free. For years I have done nothing except study investments. I know I can increase your income by pointing out safe investments; hitherto unknown. Andrew T. Bush, investment Broker, Springfield, Mass. Bank references.

M. J. DAIN COMPANY,
Investment broker,
307-8-9 Frick building
Stock companies organized,
charters secured. Industrial
enterprises financed; work
of promotion.

OUR new progressive style of turf speculation pays from 5 to 10 per cent daily. Shares $10 each; money can be withdrawn at any time; dividends paid weekly; particulars, address Schutt & Co., Beard Building, New York.

50 PER CENT average monthly profit under our new system of turf speculation; shares, $10 each; dividends paid semi-monthly; send for circular. White & Co., 88 Pulitzer Bldg., New York. (Mention paper.)

Business Opportunities.

MEAT MARKET—One of the best in the city, doing business $500 week; rent $40 mo. price, $1,200.

CAVANAGH CO., Removed to 431 Fourth ave.

BUTTER AND EGG STORE—Best in the city, for sale, doing cash business $50 day; rent $30 mo.; price $1,000.

CAVANAGH CO., removed to 431 Fourth ave.

PLEASURE boat for sale cheap—Side wheel steamer Varuna, length 65 feet, beam 10 feet, draws 15 inches; good speed; perfect condition. Address H. G. Mooney, Toronto, Ohio.

FOR SALE.

Business Opportunities.

TAIT & MURTHA, 31, 339 Fifth Ave.

ROOMING HOUSE—Choicest location in Allegheny; the complete and elegant furnishings of 13-room modern house, always full; select class roomers; 3 rooms pay rent and all expenses; owner leaving city; will sell at less than cost of furnishings. $1,100.

BARBER SHOP—In city, 2 chairs and good fixtures, doing a nice business; this is a good investment at $175.00.

MEAT MARKET—In city; well equipped; doing best trade in neighborhood; will sell for $550.

RESTAURANT—Cheapest little place in town; doing good business; low rent; bargain at $150.

CIGAR AND CONFECTIONERY STORE—In Allegheny, nicely located and doing good business; 2 dwelling rooms; low rent; can be bought for $250.

CIGAR AND CONFECTIONERY STORE—With living rooms and reasonable rent. Good fountain; well stocked; $375.00.

A lady with business experience and about $1,800 can secure a safe, high-class, legitimate and well established business that will net $350 monthly. Call for particulars.

TAIT & MURTHA, 31, 339 Fifth Ave.

RESTAURANT.

One of the finest restaurants on Diamond st.; doing a business of $3,000 per month; owner cleared above all expenses last year, $5,000; trade increasing steadily; a bargain at the price, $3,650.

Rooming House.

Fine location on Smithfield st.; 12 rooms; rent $40; income $162, net profit $162 per month; furnishment and equipment cost $2,750; will sell at $1,250.

E. A. DIXON,
411 Fourth ave.

SALOON.

BARGAIN.

Will Sell Quick.

One of the Best Downtown

Here is your chance to get what you have been looking for. Elegantly fitted up saloon, in heart of city; low rent, considering location. Owner will take oath that he is doing between $700 and $800 weekly. Only those with money (at most $2,000) need apply....$8,000

GEORGE & CO.,
429 Fourth ave.

BUSINESS.....Business.....BUSINESS

All kinds of Business Opportunities bought, sold and exchanged. Also have largest list of Farms, large or small, of any concern in Western Pennsylvania. Write or call. We can surely please you.

PENNA REALTY & EXCHANGE CO.,
413 Grant st.....Pittsburgh, Pa.

FOR SALE.
LIVERY STABLE.
ONE OF THE BEST LIVERY stables in Western Pennsylvania; a county seat 3 miles from R. R.; trade enough for 40 head of horses; this stable is a money maker; has first class horses and rigs; everything in first-class order and complete; will be sold cheap to settle up an estate; price $8,000.

A. C. McCOMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

HERE'S AN OPPORTUNITY

A corner grocery store.

Doing a business of over $15,000 yearly; being an old established business in Allegheny, will invoice stock and make terms to suit; rent $27.00, including 9 rooms; owner, compelled to retire on account of ill-health. See

W. F. WEITERSHAUSEN,
717 Ohio st., East Allegheny.

FOR SALE.

HOTEL—19-room brick hotel, on best business street in Allegheny; well furnished and in good repair throughout; best bar trade in city. Price includes furnishment and fixtures, to settle an estate will sell for $5,000; one-third cash, balance to suit.

A. C. McCOMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE.
BRICK PLANT.

A brick plant with complete machinery; located 20 miles from Pittsburgh on a good railroad; cash trade booked that will require all this year to fill; cheap; for particulars see

A. C. McCOMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE.

CIGAR AND CONFECTIONERY STORE—Corner of two good streets in Allegheny; new stock and fixtures; doing good business; increasing rapidly; very low rent. Price only $500

A. C. McCOMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE.

ICE CREAM AND LUNCH STAND.

Good location; a business of $30 a week; new fixtures and a good opportunity for a woman; this can be bought for $400 cash.

D. V. MURDOCK,
Room 3.....339 Fifth ave.

FOR SALE

DRUG STORE—Located in business center of thriving Western Pennsylvania town; low rent or will sell real estate; cheap; splendid location for physician; invoice $2,600, but will sell for $2,000 in order to settle estate.

A. C. McCOMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

SHOE STORE.

Located in one of Western Pennsylvania's best towns, 50 miles from city; population 15,000 and growing steadily; clean stock and doing fine business; will invoice from $6,000 to $7,000.

ZAHNISER & GUTHRIE,
426 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE.
ICE ROUTE.

Consisting of two first-class teams, wagons, harness, etc.; supply 550 customers; located in best suburban town near Pittsburgh; a bargain at $1,500.

A. C. McCOMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

ROOMING AND BOARDING HOUSE.

One of the finest locations in Allegheny, 14 furnished rooms, with heater and bath; netting a profit over all expenses of $90 monthly; owner leaving city; price $1,000.

ZAHNISER & GUTHRIE,
426 Fourth ave.

GROCERY STORE.

This one is in East End, and on the corner of two good streets; a low rent and clean new stock, selling $400 per week; never offered for sale before; will sell at $5,000.

ZAHNISER & GUTHRIE,
426 Fourth ave.

STORE—New and second-hand furniture store; or will take partner; in one of the best paying towns in Western Pennsylvania; small capital required; reason sickness. Call at 1010 Braddock ave., Braddock.

ROOMING and boarding house to be sacrificed; best location East End; shade trees, porches, telephone, 13 rooms and bath; includes Steinway upright piano; all for $650 if sold within a week; without piano $425. Income for April, $1,129; sickness only reason for selling. Address L 81, The Gazette.

CIGAR STORE.

Located in city, five squares from court house and having a laundry trade which nets a profit of $50 weekly, besides the regular cigar business; price $2,000.

ZAHNISER & GUTHRIE,
426 Fourth ave.

MERCANTILE BUSINESS—One of the oldest in the city; located in the downtown district; established 50 years; a money maker; business will bear strict investigation; owner retiring on account of health; price $10,000.

CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE
ONE-HALF INTEREST

in a commission business; making a profit of $4,000 a year; for which one-half interest is for sale for $800 cash.

Address H., Lock Box 1446, city.

BUSINESS.

When you decide to sell that store or hotel of yours try Zahniser & Guthrie; a card will bring their representative.

BUSINESS.

For Sale—$25,000.

Brick works, making 25,000 red and buff brick per day; netting $1,000 per month. Address J. H. W., 1110 Park building, Pittsburgh, Pa.

PRINTING, Engraving and Stationery Business—one of the best in the city; equipped with the modern machinery; will bear strict investigation; price, $9,000.

CAVANAGH CO., Removed to 431 Fourth ave.

BUSINESS of all kinds sold, partners secured for established business, stock companies organized and industrial enterprises financed; all business strictly confidential.

CAVANAGH & CO., removed to 238 Fourth ave

"THIS beats New Jersey;" charters procured under South Dakota laws for a few dollars. Write for corporation laws, blanks, bylaws and forms to Philip Lawyer, Ellerbe, late secretary of state, Huron, Beadle Co., S. D.

PAPER ROUTE—Best in Pittsburgh; morning and Sunday; downtown district; over 1,850 dailies and 750 Sundays; profit above all expenses, $200 per mo.; price $2,000.

C. R. GRAHAM, 433 Fourth ave.

LIVERY and boarding stable, down town, doing cash business of $500 monthly; expenses $200 monthly; cheapest rent in city.....$5,000

GEORGE & CO.,
429 Fourth ave.

GENERAL STORE—In country town, doing business $550 week; postoffice and 'phone in store; price, including property, $8,500.

CAVANAGH CO., removed to 431 Fourth ave

FOR SALE.

Business Opportunities.

ROOMING HOUSE—In Oakland, 10 rooms, finely furnished; rent $80 per mo.; income $87 per mo.; price $750.

T. R. GRACIE, 431 Fourth ave.

STOCK of general merchandise and fixtures in a good town; good trade; good reason for selling. Address B 82, The Gazette.

STORE, hotel and restaurant broker.

GEORGE & CO.,
429 Fourth ave.

MEAT SHOP in East End, doing good cash business; owner leaving city. Address P 99, The Gazette.

FOR SALE—United States patent No. 697,193, carpet fastening device. Address box 25, Hope Church, Pa.

IF you want to buy or sell any kind of business, see CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

MILK business for sale. Inquire at 1003 Murtland ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

BUSINESS CHANCES—Send for list. Estep & Co., 326 Fourth ave.

WE have removed to 286 Fourth ave. Cavanagh & Co.

CAVANAGH CO. have removed to 431 Fourth ave.

Pianos.

PIANO BARGAINS.

A small payment down at Hoffmann's and $8.00 to $10.00 per month will make you the possessor of a fine piano, and we are now offering a magnificent special upright on these terms, only $135.00. This instrument is worth $150.00 and if you want a good upright at a low price, here it is. This piano has been used a short time, but its appearance is like new, rich tone, elastic action, mahogany case, and fully warranted. Come at once and inspect this—you'll say it is the best piano value you ever saw. Hoffmann's Music House, 537 Smithfield st.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

A good upright piano for $75, worth $300 when new, at Henricks Piano Co., Ltd., 611-613 Smithfield st., 5 doors from Sixth ave. In splendid condition; owner needs money quickly and will sacrifice; cut this out to locate place.

An Estey organ for $25, worth $150 new; sent in to be sold by owner, who has no further use for same. Can be seen at

HENRICKS PIANO CO., LTD.,
611 and 613 Smithfield st.

MAGNIFICENT famous, almost new, upright piano, cover, stool; guarantee ten years; cheap. Hawker, 511, Pittsburgh.

RENOWNED upright piano; guarantee; cover, stool, cheap. 827 Green street, Allegheny.

Machinery.

ENGINES.

40x72" Geo. H. Corliss.
38x72" Geo. H. Corliss.
26x60" Freeman slide valve engine.
32x44x60" Allis Corliss blowing engine.
22x60" Nordberg slide valve engine.
30x60" Hamilton Corliss.
28x48" Bates Corliss (geared).
28x30" slide valve, with Nordberg governor.
26x80" slide valve engine.
24x36x48" Philadelphia tandem Corliss.
24x72" Poppet valve engine.
28x60" Geo. H. Corliss.
22x36" slide valve engine.
20x32x42" Allis cross compound Corliss.
20x76x30" McIntosh Seymour tandem automatic.
20x20" Green automatic.

And hundreds of smaller sizes.

It will pay you to visit our warehouse, corner of
45th st. and A. V. R. R., or
call at our city office, 807-8-9 Frick bldg.
WICKES BROTHERS.
Both 'phones.

FOR SALE—Machinery for immediate delivery; 7 gas engines, 2 to 35 H. P.; very low price; 4 H. P. Acme engine and boiler very cheap; 3 steam engines, 7x10, 9x12, 11x16; 16" crank shaft, turned inside and outside. No. 8 Sturtevant blower, duplex Hall compressor, duplex Hall pump, Cameron pump, belt pump, 1 vertical compressor, 44" gear cutter, 1 geared keyseater, 4 drill presses, 18 grinders, all sizes and sizes; portable hand forges and blowers, 50-light dynamo, $75; No. 8 Troy collar and cuff ironer, White washing machine, power paper saws; everything goes very cheap to quick buyers. Atlas Machine Co., 26th and Liberty ave.

FOR SALE—Engines and boilers, saw mills, grinding mills, feed water heaters, rock crushers, crushing rolls, traction engines, threshers, corn huskers, hay presses, hydraulic elder mills, wind wheels, boiling, hose, circular saws, general supplies. Address

E. D. REED, P. O. Box 525, Pittsburgh.

FANS! FANS! FANS! FANS!

Belted or Electric.
FORCE & BRIGGS,
Fourth and Liberty ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Bicycles.

FOR SALE—We have a small stock of second-hand bicycles that will be sold for storage charges; $5 up. HARRY L. NEFF, Allegheny.

Horses and Vehicles.

RUNABOUTS.

25 new and beautiful designs now in stock; all colors of painting—yellow, red, blue and green; all the new ideas.

Low prices to introduce.

GERBER CARRIAGE CO.,
19, 21, 23, 25 and 27 Fifth st.,
adjoining Jos. Horne Co.

DELIVERY WAGONS.

Hand-made, with extra large bodies; bodies wider and longer than regular.

All made expressly for this trade.

We guarantee our prices are lower than all competitors.

Best grade only.

GERBER CARRIAGE CO.,
19, 21, 23, 25 and 27 Fifth st.

$65. Rubber tire runabouts. $65.
Just a few left.

These runabouts have all the new ideas; long distance axle, quick change couplings, rubber covered steps and rubber mat and Bailey loops.

Worth $85 to any one.
They are bargains.

GERBER CARRIAGE CO.,
19, 21, 23, 25 and 27 Fifth st.

FINE big young horse for business or family use; six years, black, 16 hands, weighs about 1,100; fearless, sound and kind; single or double; splendid for delivery wagon, coupe or park trap; price $165. Address B 87, The Gazette.

Low prices to introduce.
Everything in whoels.
Harness—Harness—Harness.
GERBER CARRIAGE CO.,
19, 21, 23, 25 and 27 Fifth st.

SEE our new ball-bearing wood wheel runabout. You will have no bother with loose spokes in this wheel.

SQUIRES CARRIAGE CO.,
118 Seventh st.

FOR SALE—If you want a first-class, up-to-date buggy or runabout, for little money, buy of A. Moyer. The only place in the two cities to buy them is Thubron's, 537 Federal st. and Montgomery ave., Allegheny, Pa.

10 TEAMS of choice dark gray draft horses; suitable for delivery or family draft teams, will be offered at our next Tuesday's auction sale, June 17. Pittsburgh Horse & Mule Exchange, First ave. and Grant st.

ANYONE having horses, vehicles or harness of any description to sell will find ready sale for them at our regular sales every Tuesday; next sale June 17. Pittsburgh Horse & Mule Exchange.

A CARLOAD of driving and general purpose horses from Nebraska will be offered at our next Tuesday's auction sale, June 17. Pittsburgh Horse & Mule Exchange, First ave. and Grant st.

A JET black hearse team, 16½ hands high, perfect mates, will be offered at our next Tuesday's auction sale, June 17. Pittsburgh Horse & Mule Exchange, First ave. and Grant st.

THE handsomest bay horse in the city, can trot a mile in 2.25, will be offered at our next Tuesday's auction sale, June 17. Pittsburgh Horse & Mule Exchange, First ave. and Grant st.

SHETLAND PONY—Sound, quiet and good driver.

SQUIRES CARRIAGE CO.,
118 Seventh st.

FOR SALE—Second-hand pony phaeton; good condition.

SQUIRES CARRIAGE CO.,
118 Seventh st.

FOR SALE—Second-hand combination buggy and runabout; good as new.

SQUIRES CARRIAGE CO.,
118 Seventh st.

FOR SALE—Second-hand heavy coach top express wagon; newly painted.

SQUIRES CARRIAGE CO.,
118 Seventh st.

200 HEAD of all classes of horses will be offered at our next Tuesday's auction sale, June 17. Pittsburgh Horse & Mule Exchange, First ave. and Grant st.

FOR SALE—Bay horse, 5 years old; Wilkes' bred in Kentucky; city broke; one rubber tire trap, new runabout, single harness. Nos. 55-57 Carson st.

THE only place in the city where you can buy a horse of any description is at Pittsburgh Horse & Mule Exchange, First ave. and Grant st.

SOME acclimated carriage and family-broken trap horses are for sale at Pittsburgh Horse & Mule Exchange, First ave. and Grant st.

THREE very fast green pacers will be offered at our next Tuesday's auction sale, June 17. Pittsburgh Horse & Mule Exchange.

100 HEAD of choice pit and draft mules constantly on hand. Pittsburgh Horse & Mule Exchange, First ave. and Grant st.

BLACK horse, five years old, city broke, good driver. Address 212 Tenth st., Sharpsburg, Pa.

FOR SALE.

Birds and Dogs.

VERY fine St. Bernard female, full grown; took prize at last dog show. For sale cheap.

NEW YORK BIRD STORE.
615 Smithfield st.

PARROTS! PARROTS! PARROTS!

First lot of young parrots of the season; all guaranteed to talk; prices cheap.

NEW YORK BIRD STORE,
615 Smithfield st.

ALL kinds of birds, canaries, talking parrots, mocking birds and all pet stock; aquariums; dogs of every description. French poodles; cages and seeds.

EUROPEAN BIRD STORE,
907 Penn ave.
THOS. HURST, Prop.

FOR SALE—Fine Fox Terrier and Mellere Poodles at 206 Penn ave.

Automobiles.

WINTON AUTOMOBILE,
In good order.
Price $400.00.
For particulars inquire
S. S. MACKINSON,
222 Fifth ave.

FOR SALE—Automobiles; 8 H. P. gasoline; used very little; very stylish; fine hill climber; speed 22 miles; come and see it. Atlas Machine Co., 28th and Liberty ave.

Typewriters.

150 TYPEWRITERS, CHEAP.

We place on sale this week a large consignment of guaranteed machines at one-third of their value. All makes, genuine bargains while they last. "First come, first served."

Consolidated Typewriter Exchange,
336 Fifth ave.

THE best imitation typewritten printed circulars in the city are done by H. C. Knapp, Printer, 3521 Butler st. Send for sample.

150—TYPEWRITERS, CHEAP—150
Consolidated Typewriter Exchange,
339 Fifth ave.

OUR printed typewriter circular letters are the nearest to an original letter in the market. H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st.

Bar Fixtures.

AT lowest prices for cash or time; make your own terms; bar fixtures, work boards, pump, billiard tables, safes, etc. S. Doyle Sons, corner Fourth and Liberty sts.

Miscellaneous.

FOR SALE—
Ice .....reaches
tea .....that
made .....terrible
from .....dry
that .....spot
delicious .....Try a
SATISFACTION .....quarter
TEA .....lb. box.
All Grocers Sell It.

SIGNS OF THE TIMES.

Appropriate, attractive and business bringing; best guide post by P. J. Byrne, the painter, 634 Fifth ave. and 55 Tunnel st.; both 'phones.

FOR SALE—
Galvanized smokestack, 10 feet long, with cap on; never used; will sell cheap. 272 Howard ave., Allegheny.

GAS engines, 2, 3 and 4horse-power steam engines, boilers, shafting, pulleys, hangers and fireproof safes. Wm. Prager, 110 Market st.

FOR SALE—Racket stock; invoice $1,500, for $1,200. Snap for quick buyer. Within 60 miles of Pittsburgh. Address X 90, The Gazette.

LIGHTNING trick box; new and startling; price 10 cents; catalogue free. Saxton Supply Co., Lock Box 46, Saxton, Pa.

150—TYPEWRITERS, CHEAP—150
Consolidated Typewriter Exchange,
339 Fifth ave.

ROLL and flat top desks, bookkeepers' desks, new and second-hand; refrigerators all sizes; bargains. 418 Diamond st.

ANTIQUE and other large variety household furniture selling privately at Maclean mansion, 305 South Craig st.

FILTER stones for all makes of filters kept constantly on sale. Joseph Rice, 120 Fourth ave.

E. W. Harden's Daily New York Business Letter

STEEL COMBINE'S HUGE PROFITS ON TRANSPORTATION

This Season in This Department Alone They Are Likely to Be $15,000,000.

BIG DEALS IN ORE LANDS

A Bull Campaign in Corporation Shares Foreshadowed—Bears Have Exhausted Every Argument They Know.

[BY PRIVATE WIRE TO THE GAZETTE.]

New York, June 14.—It is carefully estimated that the transportation profits of the United States Steel Corporation on this season's ore movement will amount to something between $14,000,000 and $15,000,000, which will be greatly in excess of the profits similarly derived in the preceding year.

The ore requirements of the combine's constituent properties, exclusive of the Illinois Steel Company, are figured at 16,000,000 tons. Calculating transportation profits on this ore at 40 cents a ton from the mines by rail to the lakes, and 30 cents a ton by water to the lower lakes, there is apparent a round profit of $11,200,000. To this there has to be added a profit of 40 cents a ton on the ore transported from lower lake points to the furnaces. This haul is over the combine's Bessemer railroad. About one-third of the total, 16,000,000 tons, will go that way, and here, therefore, is an additional transportation profit of $2,-120,000, making a calculable total of $13,-320,000.

It cannot be ascertained definitely how much profit may be expected to arise from the transportation of the Illinois Steel Company's ore, but it is intimated that enough will be realized from this source to bring the great total of the season's transportation profits up to near the $15,000,000 mark.

The profits from transportation will appear in the United States Steel Corporation's earnings earlier this year than they did last year, for the reason that lake navigation was unusually forward this season, opening on April 8, as compared with May 20, the preceding year.

Pittsburgh Capital in Ore Lands.

There has been no abatement of the lively competition for ore properties. Several large deals in the Lake Superior district are understood to be on the carpet, one involving $3,000,000 and the other $1,000,000. Pittsburgh interests are the prospective purchasers.

Bank Statement Good as Expected.

The bank statement today was no better than the known movements of money during the week had indicated that it should be, but owing to the frequency of late with which the clearing house averages at the week's end have carried unpleasant surprises, the stock market community was greatly relieved today to have its most favorable expectations fulfilled.

The decrease of more than $3,000,000 in the loan account may be explained by a dozen different theories, none of which should have, however, any more warrant than the personal opinion of the critic who advanced it. The juggling of accounts between the banks and the trust companies, together with the shifting phases of foreign exchange relations, have become altogether so complicated that nobody can quite follow them. The essential thing in today's statement was an increase of more than $2,000,000 in surplus reserves. Cash holdings were swelled more than $1,125,000, in spite of heavy losses to the sub-treasury. Deposits showed a decrease of slightly more than $5,000,000, so that the reserve required decreased in the amount of $756,-975.

Individual Bank Reserves.

The average percentage of the reserves reported by the clearing house banks is slightly higher this week, 26.4 per cent, as compared with 26.2 per cent last week. Of the 28 banks delinquent, 11 are state and 17 national banks. The individual percentage reserves, as compiled from official averages, follow:

Banks.	Pct. Res.	Banks.	Pct. Res.
Bank of N. Y.		Oriental	26.4
N. B. A.	24.2	Importers & Trad.	24.8
Manhattan Co.	33.6	National Park	30.4
Meachanics Nat.	24.8	East River Nat.	24.7
Mechanics Nat.	24.5	Fourth National	27.2
America	25.1	Central National	22.7
Phoenix National	24.6	Second National	25.1
National City	25.2	First National	29.6
Chemical Nat.	22.3	N. Y. Nat. Ex.	25.4
Merchants Nat.	24.2	Importers & Trad.	24.8
Gallatin National	25.5	N. Y. County Nat.	25.9
Nat. B. & D.	25.9	German American	24.1
Mech. & Traders	20.8	Chase National	25.4
Greenwich	23.2	Fifth Avenue	27.1
Leath. Mfg. Nat.	25.7	German Exchange	28.1
Seventh National	25.7	Germania	20.3
Am. Ex. National	24.4	Lincoln Nat.	25.2
Nat. Bk. of Com.	26.7	Garfield Nat.	24.6
Nat. Broadway	24.9	Fifth National	24.6
Mercantile Nat.	25.0	Metropolis	24.1
Pacific	16.5	West Side	24.8
Chatham Nat.	27.1	Seaboard Nat.	27.7
Peoples	28.9	Western	27.8
Nat. Bk. of N. A.	24.7	First Nat. Brook.	23.6
Hanover National	26.0	Liberty National	26.5
Irving National	26.1	N. Y. Prod. Ex.	23.9
National Citizen	25.8	N. Amst'dam Nat.	25.1
Nassau	20.5	Astor National	23.0
Mark & Fult. Nat	26.1	Hide & Leather	21.3
Shoe & Leath.	25.4		
Corn Exchange	24.6	Average	26.4

Bull Campaign in Steel.

An early bullish demonstration in the United States Steel shares is indicated by the vague and intangible manner of signs to which professional operators attach a great deal of importance—more, frequently, than they attach to actual news. It is argued for one thing that the bad news is all out. The conversion plan has been criticised from every possible point of view, and the bear campaign, of which remark has previously been made in this column, seems to have been lagging for want of ammunition. Everything bearish that can be said would seem already to have put into words and writings and gossip and lectures.

One attempt to embarrass the conversion by process of law has been disposed of; and although another is pending in the courts of New Jersey there seems to be no reason to fear that it will not go the way of the first injunction suit.

These are mere surface matters; professional traders are more interested in secret intimations of a purpose on the part of the Morgan contingent to advance the Steel shares for general moral effect. It is a matter of common belief that Mr. Morgan expects to place a big block of the bonds abroad, and, obviously, this cannot be done to advantage with the Steel shares low in prestige on their home market.

Since the conversion project first was broached in definite form there has been a lot of dribbling liquidation in "Steels," evidently for the account of small and timid investors; but even this seems now to have ceased, and the point of gratification here is that the Steel shares have withstood the liquidation without any "syndicate" support. To the best knowledge of the "room" sharps there has not been an "inspired" buying order in the stock for more than a month. Inside interests decided to let the shares try it alone, more as an experiment, it is believed, than for any other reason, and from this point of view it has to be confessed that they have given a good account of themselves.

Invincible Argument of Prosperity.

Bearish diatribes, however sound in theory, have not had abiding effect, mainly for the reason that the marvelous prosperity of the combine is not to be denied. The public cannot be scared out of its holdings in a company that returns such extraordinary reports of earnings as does the United States Steel Corporation.

It is understood professionally that nothing could put a better face on the market or do more to revive outside interest in stocks than a bull campaign in the steels. Many shrewd operators have been picking up the common stock quietly on the theory that its dividends considerably more than pay speculative carrying charges, whereas the chances all seem to favor a rise of some importance sooner or later.

E. W. HARDEN.

Exports and Imports.

NEW YORK, June 14.—Exports of specie from this port to all countries this week aggregated $41,636 silver and $14,300 gold. The imports of specie this week were $80,515 gold and $726,672 silver. The imports of dry goods and merchandise at the port of New York for this week were valued at $9,754,383.

NEWS FROM THE MINES

[BY PRIVATE WIRE TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, June 14.—The Copper Basin district, Ariz., shows great activity this summer. Six large companies already are in operation, several others are in process of organization and a dozen or more prospecting parties are reporting results. The showing on most of the claims is exceptionally good. There are veins and dykes in every direction. The veins have no general trend, but are a veritable network of leads carrying sulphide ores.

Four feet of high-grade mineral has been struck in the Nevada at Pitkin, Colo. More better grade ore is coming from the Commercial on Gold hill.

The directors of the Telluride Reduction Company of New York are considering the advisability of enlarging their plant to a capacity of 500 tons a day. It is now handling 150 tons daily.

The 1,000 foot level of the Vindicator at Cripple Creek has penetrated the Vindicator-Little vein about 1,000 feet from the shaft. The vein is very rich, assays running into thousands of dollars. Screenings yield $100 a ton.

A Boston syndicate is to erect a 100-ton custom cyanide plant at Goldfield, Nev.

There is a plant doing an exclusively custom business at present and there are millions of tons of ore available within a radius of 10 miles of Deadwood that can be successfully treated by this process.

In the Egypt, 15 miles north of Davenport, Wash., a two-foot vein of high-grade steel galena is exposed. The vein was crosscut at a depth of 200 feet. Still, values run into the thousands of dollars. Screenings yield $100 a ton.

A correspondent at Wickenburg, Ariz., writes that mining affairs have never been so active and prosperous in the territory as they are at present. Eastern parties have been examining the Cnasha and Dyke groups with a view of purchasing. A big strike is reported at the Independence Hill Mines. The ore is a high-grade copper glance, carrying about five ounces gold, 40 ounces silver and up to 67 per cent copper a ton.

Camps around Kokomo, Col., are showing up well. Many old-time producers are starting again and will soon re-enter the shipping list. The Michigan is shipping 100 tons of sulphide ore daily and the Washington is sending large quantities of ore to the smelter at Robinson.

A good strike is reported on the Nome Fraction, near Ymir, B. C. On the surface the vein is eight feet wide, four feet of which is high grade shipping ore.

Charles R. Miller, vice President W. G. Mendenhall and other officials and stockholders of the Tonopah Mining Company, are reported at Tonopah, Nev., considering means for the reduction of ores of their mines on the ground. It is said that they will decide to build a smelter of sufficient capacity to undertake custom work, besides handling their own product.

The Metal Market.

The tin market was steady, but quiet and unchanged, with spot quoted at 30@30.5c. Copper was moderately active in a jobbing way, with standard spot to August, quoted at 11.75@12c; lake, 12.25@12.60c; electrolytic, 12.12½@12.27½c and casting at 12.12½@12.25c. Lead held steady at 4.45c; spelter was dull and nominal at 4.87½c. Iron was quiet here, but steady and without change.

Boston Copper Mining Stocks.

A. P. Masten & Co., 308 Fourth avenue, Pittsburgh, furnish the following closing bids of copper and mining stocks in Boston:

Adventure	23½	Old Dominion	22⅜
Amalgamated	68⅝	Old Colony	28
Arcadian	4⅜	Parrot	28
Atlantic	1½	Quincy	150
Bingham	34½	Shoe Island	1⅛
Black Diamond	7	Trimountain	95
Calumet	380	Tamarack	170
Centennial	19	Utah	22¾
Clifton-Ariz.	40	Utah Mining	20¾
Consolidated	57¾	Victoria	4 1-16
Elm River	3	Wolverine	55
Franklin	11	Winona	4½
Hancock	45	Arcadian	4⅜
Mohawk	42⅛	Phoenix	4⅜
Michigan	1¼	Trinity	12½
Montreal & Bos.	2½	Union Fruit	110
Osceola	61½		

New York Mining Stocks.

NEW YORK, June 14.—Mining stocks closed:

Adams Con	.25	Little Chief	.12
Alice	.40	Ontario	7.25
Breece	.10	Ophir	1.10
Brunswick Con	.09	Phoenix	.03½
Comstock Tunnel	.05½	Potosi	.20
Con. Cal. & Va.	1.25	Savage	.10
Deadwood Terra	.05	Sierra Nevada	.12
Horn Silver	2.35	Small Hopes	.40
Iron Silver	.72	Standard	8.10
Leadville Con	.05		

New York Curb Stocks.

Henry Sproul & Co. furnish the following closing bids on active stocks traded in on the "curb," or outside the New York stock exchange:

American Can	13	Internat. Salt	12⅝
Do preferred	74	N. A. Gas 5s	112
A. Hide & Leath.	7½	North. Securities	103¾
Do preferred	39	N. Y. E. V. Tran.	13
Am. Ele. Sec. R.	1⅛	Otis Elevator	32
Bay State Gas	4⅜	Otis Elevator pref.	105
Brit. Col. Copper	8½	P. B. & L. E.	36⅛
Brooklyn Ferry	16	R. B. Powder pfd	105
Electric Boat	28	Seaboard A. L.	25⅛
Do preferred	40	Do preferred	75½
Electric Vehicle	6½	Standard Oil	625@630
Do preferred	13⅝	Tenn. Copper	16½
General Carriage	4⅛	Union Copper	4⅜
Greene Con. Copp.	25½	White Knob Cop.	21
Havana Com. Co.	19¾	United Copper	34⅞
Do preferred	60		

A New Bank.

At a special meeting of the stockholders of the No Plus Ultra National bank, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, On account of the rapid growth of the business of this bank, and the growing sentiment in the community that there should be an independent audit of all business affairs for the benefit of the investors in such business; therefore, be it

Resolved, That it be made the settled policy of this bank that they shall be an independent audit of the books of the bank at least every six months, and oftener if in the judgment of the board of directors and officers the same be necessary; and, further,

Resolved, That the officers and directors are hereby authorized and directed to make a contract with some responsible audit company to do said work, and that it is the judgment of the stockholders present that the Audit Company of Pittsburgh is the most available, competent and reliable corporation known to said stockholders for said work.

The Oil Market.

The Standard Oil Company's price for credit balances was unchanged yesterday at $1.20. The Producers and Refiners' also paid $1.20.

OIL CITY, June 14.—Credit balances, $1.20; certificates, no bid; no runs or shipments reported.

Dealing Nominal in the Wall Street Market

UNCERTAINTY IN THE MARKET STILL RULES

Brokers Await a Clearing Up of the Clouds Before Becoming Active.

WHOLE WEEK OF APATHY

Bank Statement Better Than Expected and Increase in the Reserve Helps Prices of Some Stocks—Little Doing in Coalers.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

New York, June 14.—Very little importance can be attached to today's dealings in stocks. Prices were well held, but this was not because there was any general demand, but rather because there were no offerings. Outside of Missouri Pacific and St. Paul, the dealings were hardly more than nominal. These two stocks were lifted a point after the appearance of the bank statement, but neither closed at the best. The closing was fairly steady, however, but very dull. The bank statement was considered favorable and helped the market. The gain of $1,250,000 in cash reserves was larger than expected, and the contraction of over $3,000,000 in the loan account came in place of some apprehension of a further expansion of that account. The net result was to add more than $2,000,000 to the surplus over the legal requirement in the reserves of the associated banks. The buying of Missouri Pacific and of St. Paul was of the same character as during the week, and is attributed to the operations of speculative pools.

Coalers Are Neglected.

The coalers were neglected, owing to the lack of corroboration of yesterday's rumors of measures taking which would end the strike. The rise of a point in Norfolk & Western was based upon the reports that the strike of the soft coal miners in the Virginias has been broken. There was nothing in the day's crop news to stimulate speculation. The trading was perfunctory throughout. The favorable reports of the mercantile agencies, which showed the anthracite strike to be the only cloud on the industrial horizon and a showing of railroad earnings for the first week in June, which are larger by 6 per cent than those of the same period last year, were influences toward conserving the firm undertone of stocks. There has been a slight revival in the stock market this week, but it was not sustained, and the market has shown a disposition to relapse into lethargy and to await clearing up of some of the elements of uncertainty in the situation. The mid-week increase in activity was due largely to a personal element, and was attributed to the operations of the leader of the so-called western party, which has dominated all the recent important speculative movements in the stock market and has been largely influential as well in the corn market.

Activity Short-Lived.

The return of this leader to the Wall street district was immediately followed by enlarged dealings in some of the granger roads and in some of the southern railroads. This leadership induced some professional following, but the inertness of the outside public discouraged the campaign, and it was discontinued, to all appearance.

The feature of the money market this week was a demand for time loans, designed to carry over the July 1 period and the crop-moving period and the maturing of heavy bankers' obligations to foreign lenders, which are to follow. Some relief is expected from the July 1 reduction of taxes, which should reduce the drain from the surplus revenue requirements. But the withdrawal of the treasury department's offer to redeem bonds, which was an important relieving factor at this time last year, will have to be considered. The government crop bulletin for June 1 this week was a disappointment in the lack of improvement shown in winter wheat and the important decrease in acreage of spring wheat, which brings down the estimates for the year's total crop in spite of the high condition of spring wheat. The great importance of the corn crop has thereby been increased.

There has been a dull and narrow market for bonds. United States 3s and new 4s declined ½, the 2s registered ¾, and the 2s coupon and 5s ¼ per cent. The old 4s registered advanced ⅛ per cent, as compared with last week's close.

WALL STREET FEATURES.

Total sales for the day, 146,100 shares.

Buying of Missouri Pacific and St. Paul is attributed to the western contingent, which is now a strong factor whenever it appears in the market.

Bank statement is considered favorable and helps the market.

Coalers are neglected on account of the strike, but Norfolk & Western takes a rise on a rumor that the Virginia strike is broken.

The anthracite strike is considered the only real cloud on the market.

NEW YORK CLOSING BONDS.

U. S. reg. 2s	107⅜	*L. & N. uni. 4s	103
Do 2s, coup	104½	Mex. Cent. 4s	84½
Do 3s, reg	107	Do 1st inc.	33¾
Do 3s, coup	107	*M. & St. L. 4s	103
Do 4s, reg	135½	M., K. & T. 4s	96
Do 4s, coup	135½	Do 2ds	84½
Do old 4s, reg	109⅝	*N. Y. Cent. lsts	104⅝
Do 4s, coup	110½	*Do gen. 3½s	108⅜
Do 5s, reg	105	N. Y., C. & St. L. 4s	108
Do 5s, coup	105	North. Pac. 4s	105¼
Atchison, gen. 4s	103⅝	Do 3s	74¾
*Do adj. 4s	93½	N. & W. con. 4s	101⅝
Bal. & Ohio 4s	103	Reading gen. 4s	100½
Do 3½s	93½	St. Paul con. 7s	137
*Do conv. 4s	106	*St. L. & S. F. 4s	100
Canada So. 2ds	106¼	St. L. S. W. 1sts	90⅜
Cent. of Ga. 5s	105½	Do 2ds	80½
Ches. & Ohio 4½s	108½	S. A. & A. P. 4s	82
*C. & A. 3½s	83½	South. Pac. 4s	92¾
Chi. & Alton 3½s	85½	Southern Ry. 5s	123½
Do 7s	144	Do 4s	95¼
*C. M. & St. P. 4s	115¼	Do 4s, Pac. lots	110
*C. & N. con. 7s	139½	*T. St. L. & W. 4s	105½
C., R. I. & P. 4s	112	Union Pacific 4s	105¾
C. C. C. & St. L. 4s	96½	Do conv. 4s	107⅜
*Chicago Ter. 4s	90	*Wabash 5s	115¼
Col. & So. 4s	95⅝	*Do 2ds	91½
D. & R. G. 4s	104	Do Deb. B	77
Erie prior lien 4s	96½	*West Shore 4s	115¼
Do general 4s	80	*W. & L. E. 4s	86
F. W. & D. C. lsts	113½	Wisconsin Cent. 4s	94
*Hock. Val. 4½s	110½	Con. Tobacco 4s	67½

*Bid. †Asked.

Supplementary New York Stocks.

[By Leased Wire to the Gazette.]

STOCKS.	High.	Low	Close.
Sales.			
100 Brooklyn U. Gas	237½	237½	237½
100 Chicago. Ter. Tran.	21¾	21¾	21¾
Do preferred	53¾	53½	53½
200 Chicago Pneu. Tool	18⅝	18⅝	18⅝
100 Corn Products pfd	86½	86½	86½
100 Denver & Rio Grande	42¾	42¾	42¾
300 Do preferred	92¾	92	92¾
200 D., L. & W.	494	494	494
200 Detroit Gas	78	78	78
1000 Distilling of America	7⅞	7⅞	7⅞
500 Do preferred	40⅞	40⅞	40⅞
200 D. S. & R.	17⅞	17⅞	17⅞
100 Fuller Company	52	52	52
100 Int. Pump	54½	54½	54½
100 Int. Silver pfd	59¾	59¾	59¾
200 Int. Steel and M. pfd	84½	84½	84½
500 Kansas City South'n	34¾	34¾	34¾
100 Do preferred	62	62	62
300 Long Island	88	87¾	87¾
500 Lou. & Nash. Ry. ins paid	115	115	115
100 M. & St. L.	113	113	113
800 Nat. R. R. of Mexico	19	19	19
900 Do preferred	46¾	46¼	46¼
100 N. Y. Dock pfd	54	54	54
100 N. Y., N. H. & H.	231	231	231
300 St. J. & G. I. 1st pfd	72½	72	72
100 Twin City rights	1¼	1¼	1¼
100 Va. Car. Chem.	70½	70½	70½
100 West. Elect. Mfg.	210	210	210

Electric Stocks.

BOSTON, June 14.—Electric stocks closed:

Mass. Electric	43½	General Electric	312
Do preferred	98	West. common	107

NEW YORK PRICES.

Daily range of prices reported by Messrs. Henry Sproul & Co., Peoples Savings bank building, members of New York, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh and Chicago stock exchanges and Chicago board of trade:

Sales.	STOCKS.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
4800	A., T. & S. Fe	81½	81⅝	81⅜	81⅝
5700	Do preferred	100	100¼	99⅞	100⅛
	Am. Cotton Oil				51½
	Do preferred				96
2000	Am. Sug. Ref.	129	129	128⅝	128⅝
1000	Am. Locomotive	33¼	33⅞	33¼	33½
200	Do preferred	94	94	94	93¾
5400	Am. Car Foundi.	35⅜	35⅝	34⅞	35⅛
	Do preferred				90½
	American Can				13
	Do preferred				94
2700	Anaca. Copper	68⅝	69	68⅜	68⅜
	Anaconda Cop. M				115
100	Am. Smelt & Ref.	48½	48½	48½	48¼
	Do preferred				99¼
	American Ice	18	18	17⅞	17⅞
	Do preferred	56⅝	56⅝	56⅝	56⅝
	Balt. & Ohio				109
	Do preferred				90
1000	Brooklyn Rap. T.	67⅛	67⅞	66⅞	67⅛
1200	Canadian Pacific	135⅞	135⅞	135⅞	135⅞
2500	Chi. Gt. West.	29½	29⅝	29½	29⅝
200	Consolidated Gas	221½	221½	221	221
100	C., C., C. & St. L.	104½	104½	104½	104½
500	Ches. & Ohio	46⅝	47¼	46⅝	47¼
400	Chicago & Alton	37⅝	37⅝	37⅝	37⅝
100	Do preferred	76	76	76	76½
	Chi., Ind. & Lou.				14⅝
800	Chi. & N'w'n	253	254½	253	254½
1300	Col. Fuel & Iron	98⅝	99⅝	98⅜	99¼
100	Col. Southern	31⅜	31⅝	31⅜	31⅝
100	Do 1st pfd	71	71	71	71
500	Do 2nd pfd	44	44⅝	44	44
	D., L. & W.				280
1200	Erie	37⅜	37⅝	37⅛	37⅛
400	Do 1st pfd	68⅝	68⅝	68⅜	68⅜
	Do 2nd pfd				52½
400	General Electric	318	318	315¾	318
2300	Illinois Central	156⅛	158¾	158	158½
	Iowa Central				17½
100	Do preferred	85⅝	85⅝	85⅝	85
500	Int. Paper	21	21	20⅝	21
200	Do preferred	75	75	75	74½
	Int. Power				80
	L. E. & W.				69½
	Do preferred				125
200	Louis. & Nash.	158	158	157½	157¾
800	Manhattan	131⅝	131⅝	131½	131⅝
28500	Missouri Pacific	104⅛	105½	104⅛	105⅜
900	M., K. & T. pfd.	58⅛	58½	58¼	58⅜
200	Metropolitan	150	150½	149½	150½
4900	Mexican Central	28	28⅜	28	28⅛
100	National Lead	22¾	22⅞	22⅜	22¾
	Do preferred				87
100	National Steel	48⅝	48⅝	48⅝	48¾
	Do preferred				94¼
1600	N. Y. Central	155⅞	156⅜	155⅞	156⅛
	N. J. Central				188
500	N. Y., O. & W.	33¼	33⅝	33¼	33⅝
1700	Norfolk & West.	57	58	57	57¾
	Do preferred				90
	North American				121
	Omaha				168
	P., C., & C. & St. L.				102¾
	Pacific Mail				45
	Pullman				235
	Pressed Steel Car				47⅜
	Do preferred				87
2300	Penn. R. R.	150⅜	150⅝	150⅜	150⅝
	P., C. & S. L.	97	97	97	97
	Do preferred				122
	Railway Springs	32	32	32	32
	Do preferred	86⅞	86⅞	85⅞	86½
10100	Reading	65	65¼	64⅜	65
300	Do 1st pfd	84⅝	84⅝	84⅜	84½
1200	Do 2nd pfd	69⅜	69⅜	69¼	69¼
100	Rock Island				17⅝
500	Republic Iron	18½	18½	18¼	18
400	Do preferred	75⅝	75	75	75¼
700	St. L. & S. F.	69	69	69	68¾
	Do 1st pfd				84
300	Do 2d pfd	73¾	73¾	73¾	73
1700	Southern Pacific	65⅜	65⅝	65¼	65⅜
1900	Southern Ry.	35⅛	35⅜	35⅛	35⅜
100	Do preferred	95½	95½	95	95¼
18500	St. Paul	172¼	173¾	172¾	173
100	Do preferred				180
400	St. L. & S. F. 2d	28⅝	28⅝	28⅝	28⅝
100	Do preferred	62¾	62¾	62¾	62
400	Tenn. C. & I.	64	64⅝	63⅜	63⅝
500	Texas & Pacific	42	42	42	42
1700	T., St. L. & W.	21	21	21	21
100	Do preferred	37½	37½	37½	37½
1800	U. S. Steel	39⅞	39⅞	39⅜	39⅝
500	Do preferred	89¼	89⅝	89¼	89½
5400	Union Pacific	104⅜	105⅜	104⅜	105⅜
300	Do preferred	88	88¼	88	88¼
	U. S. Rubber				14⅜
100	U. S. Leather	13⅜	13⅜	13⅜	13⅜
	Do preferred				81
4500	Wabash	27⅜	27⅝	27¼	27⅜
4000	Do preferred	45⅞	45⅝	45	45¼
900	Western Union	91⅝	91⅝	91⅜	91⅝
	W. & L. E.				22
	Do 1st pfd				61¼
400	Do 2d pfd	35⅜	36	35⅜	35
	Wisconsin Cent.				27¼
	Do preferred				49½

Philadelphia Stocks.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., June 14.—The closing bids were as follows:

Penna. Railroad	73⅝	Indianapolis	33
Phila. Traction	98	Tidewate Steel	5
Union Traction	43⅝	Cambria Steel Co.	23½
Elec. & Peo.	38⅝	Am. Tel. & Tel.	17⅛
Con. Trac. N. J.	69	American Rys	45
Con. L. Superior	30½	Alkali	5
Storage	5	Asphalt	36½
Do preferred	80½	Phila. Co.	48¾
Marsden	8½	Lehigh Valley	54⅜
Phila. Electric	5⅞	Superior pfd	76
United Gas Impr.	103¼	Powder	8
Welsbach	28⅝		

Boston Stocks.

BOSTON, June 14.—Stocks closed:

Atchison	81⅝	American Sugar	128⅜
Do preferred	100⅛	Do preferred	119
Boston & Albany	258	Am. Tel. & Tel.	17⅛
Boston & Maine	200	Dom. I. & S.	53
Boston Elevated	165	United Fruit	110
N. Y., N. H. & H.	220	United Copper	34⅝
Fitchburg pfd.	144	U. S. Steel	39
Union Pacific	105⅛	Do preferred	89⅛
Mexican Central	28⅝		

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Wheat and Oats Down in Chicago

CLEARING SKY KNOCKS PRICES EXCEPT IN CORN

Latter Has Good Support in the Pit and Closes at an Advance.

APATHY RULES MARKET

Little Doing at Any Stage Until Late Selling Develops Some Activity. Cables Prove a Bad Influence. Provisions Dead.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

Chicago, June 14.—Apathy pervaded the board of trade today. Traders paid little attention to anything but wheat, and not much to that. Inasmuch as wet weather has ruled the pit for the last week, when prospects of clearing skies were reported, wheat lost its strength. Oats sympathized somewhat, but corn was under manipulation and held firm. At the close July wheat was ¾@¾c lower, July corn ⅛@¼c up and July oats ⅛c down. Provisions closed 7½c down for everything on the list.

Late selling developed the only activity that the wheat pit experienced today. At the outset cables were lower, indicating better weather in France and England. The southwest sold liberally in spite of the fact that the country still had a soggy blanket spread over it and more rains were falling. Commission houses took a little stuff on the score that not since the Leiter deal have there been such clear indications that stocks of old wheat are practically exhausted. A belief then seemed to take hold of the crowd that the fine weather was at hand. Private telegrams buoyed bears up to this opinion, and when the leading elevator interests began selling very freely the crowd was sure a reaction was setting in.

Then Comes a Slump.

A gradual decline ensued, and July, which had opened unchanged to ⅛c higher at 72⅜@72¾c, slumped to a weak close ⅝@⅞c lower at 71¾@71⅝c. Local receipts were 22 cars, 5 of contract grade; Minneapolis and Duluth reported 217 cars, making a total of 239 cars against 451 last week and 432 a year ago. Primary receipts were 257,000 bushels, compared to 557,000 bushels last year. The seaboard reported 15 loads taken for export.

Corn was exceedingly dull even for Saturday. Wet weather all over the corn states hindered movement and grading, but the lower cables and the wheat weakness offset the bullish factors and the pit was left much to itself. In spite of the lifeless nature of the pit prices held firm. Two rumors were going the rounds relative to the big deal in July options. One was that the Wall street crowd was shipping out cash stuff. The other had it that a local grain magnate rather than the Wall street crowd was the manipulator. On these rumors the crowd fought shy of the pit, especially as there was no big selling today. July fluctuated only ⅝c and closed at its strongest, ⅛@⅛c up at 62¾c. Country acceptances are still small. Receipts were 307 cars, but graded only 34 cars contract.

Trade in Oats Slow.

Oats was steady early, but trade slow. There was little support to the market, and when wheat weakened oats fell off in sympathy. There was a little recovery late. July new sold from 40¼@40⅝c and closed easy, ⅛c lower at 39⅞c. Receipts 165 cars.

Provisions were dead with the exception of a little outside liquidation. Hogs were slightly weaker and packers refused to support after the first few minutes. This resulted in a decided slump, but part of the loss was regained. In general the market was so dull that it was featureless. July produce closed 7½c lower; pork at $17.82½, yard at $10.62½, and ribs at $10.40.

Estimated receipts for Monday: Wheat, 20 cars; corn, 375 cars; oats, 130 cars; hogs, 42,000 head. Hogs for the week, 170,000 head.

The leading futures, corrected by John D. Armstrong & Co., members of the Chicago board of trade, 209 Sixth street, range as follows:

Articles.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Yest'day's Close.
WHEAT					
No. 2.					
July	72⅜	72⅜	71⅝	71½	72⅜
Sept.	71	71	70¾	71	71
Dec.	72¼	72¼	71½	71⅝	72¼
CORN					
No. 2.					
July	63¼	63¼	63	63⅛	63¼
Sept.	58½	58½	58¼	58⅜	58½
Dec.	44⅝	44⅝	44⅜	44⅜	44⅝
OATS					
No. 2					
July	37⅝	37⅝	37⅛	37¼	37⅝
Sept.	30⅛	30⅛	29⅞	30	30⅛
Dec.	30⅝	30⅝	30⅜	30⅜	30⅝
MESS PORK.					
July	17 60	17 60	17 45	17 47½	17 60
Sept.	17 70	17 70	17 57½	17 62½	17 72½
LARD.	

Brewing Declined Slightly, While Window Glass Stiffened

TRADING QUIET AND PRICES IRREGULAR

Pittsburgh Brewing Common Declined Slightly on Light Demand.

WINDOW GLASS HIGHER

Pittsburgh Coal Common Advanced Easily on Small Transactions. Westinghouse Electric Stocks Sold Lower—Steel Shares Firm.

Trading in local stocks yesterday was rather good for a Saturday, over 3,500 shares being dealt in. The market was helped a little by the continued strength in Wall street, where a bull market seems to be slowly but surely developing. Prices in the east improved a little after the publication of a favorable bank statement, and the close here was firm, though rather quiet. Brewing and Westinghouse stocks were weak spots. The former suffered from continued profit taking and sagged slowly lower. The common opened lower at 27⅝ and was under pressure throughout the session, closing at 27½ with a net loss of ⅝ for today. The preferred sold ⅛ lower at 45¾, while the bonds after selling unchanged at 114 were offered at that price with no bid. The statement of a prominent director, who was quoted as declaring that no increase in the rate on the common stock this summer, was probably responsible for the weakness.

Electrics were unaccountably weak, the seconds losing over a point and the firsts about half as much. Trading, however, was of insignificant volume. The other Westinghouse stocks were neglected.

Steels were steady to strong, the better feeling in New York being the cause. Crucible common was an exception, dropping to the lowest point of the week on sales of 100 shares. In the coal group Pittsburgh Coal common was again the strong feature. It sold up ⅝ to 25⅛ and closed strong at 25⅛ bid. Window Glass common was also stronger, advancing ⅝ to 62¾, on light trading.

The week's record is a moderately good one. Window Glass has been the leader in activity and shows a good net gain, though closing over a point under the best. The boom in Brewing carried the stock to the highest price in over a year, but the demand was not sustained. Most of the other active stocks show only fractional changes. A good many bank and trust company stocks have been dealt in, but the only important price change was in Union Trust.

Financial Drift.

Baltimore & Ohio net earnings for May increased $70,722.

McMullin sold Lawrence $10,000 Pittsburgh Brewing 6s at 114.

Stevenson sold 500 United States Steel common at 29¾ to Speer Bros., Holmes and Robinson Bros.

At the opening Austin bid 27½ for 1,000 Pittsburgh Brewing. McFarlane sold 480 shares at 27½@27¾.

The president's message on Cuban reciprocity was regarded in Wall street as likely to widen the breach over sugar duties.

Edward T. C. Sloane & Co. will remove to the second floor of the Arrott building, corner Fourth avenue and Wood street, on July 1.

The comptroller of the currency has authorized the Mellon National bank of Pittsburgh to begin business, with a capital of $2,000,000. Andrew W. Mellon is president and Walter S. Mitchell cashier.

The firm of Morris & Brown is to be reorganized, with a capital of $500,000, under the name of Morris, Brown & Co., Marshall R. Ward and James E. Brown will be the new members of the firm after July 1. The present partners, who will remain with the new house, are Joseph C. Morris and Richard R. Brown.

Henry Clew's weekly financial review says: Conditions are favorable for a good trading market for some weeks to come. There is no material for a bear campaign and a bull campaign would be rather difficult to inaugurate until the big leaders are agreed and the public shows a sharper appetite for stocks, which it is very likely to do after sufficient rest. Already there is an improving investment demand for good securities, which promises better things when the time is ripe for action. In many respects the market position is better than at any time since President McKinley's death; and the same powers are still under the market which sustained it then and have persistently supported it ever since.

Unrecorded Quotations.

United Realty Trust was offered at 135½.

Federal National bank was offered at 136.

Southern Traction 5s were offered at 106½.

Peoples Trust was quoted at 103½ bid, offered at 110.

Pittsburgh, McKeesport & Connellsville 5s were offered at 102.

PITTSBURGH FEATURES.

Pittsburgh bank exchanges larger than for the same day last year, but the week's total over $1,000,000 smaller.

Sales Pittsburgh stock exchange, 3,509 shares and $11,000 bonds.

Brewing common lost ⅝ on sales of 785 shares.

Window Glass rallied ¾ on light trading.

Steel stocks quiet but very firm.

No bank or trust company stocks were traded in.

Brewing bonds sold unchanged at 114.

Pittsburgh Coal common continued to work higher.

THE MONEY MARTS.

No Call Loans in New York Yesterday. Exchange Steady.

NEW YORK, June 14.—Money on call nominal; no transactions today. Prime mercantile paper, 4¼@5 per cent; sterling exchange nominal with actual business in bankers' bills at $4 87⅝@4 87½ for demand, and at $4 84½ for 60 days; posted rates, $4 85½@4 86 and $4 88@4 88½; commercial bills, $4 84¼@4 82¼; bar silver, 52c; Mexican dollars, 42c; government bonds steady; state bonds inactive; railroad bonds irregular.

LONDON, June 14.—Money, 2½@2¾ per cent. Discount for short bills, 2⅜ per cent; three months' bills, 2⅝ per cent. Gold premium at Madrid, 26.40; Lisbon, 20.

BERLIN, June 14.—Exchanges on London, 20 marks 47⅝ pfgs. for checks.

PARIS, June 14.—Three per cent rentes, 102 francs 12½ centimes for the account. Exchange on London, 25 francs 21½ centimes for checks. Spanish 4s closed at $1.15.

OVER $1,000,000 LESS.

Pittsburgh Bank Exchanges for Last Week Were Smaller Than a Year Ago.

Bank exchanges reported by the local clearing house yesterday were slightly greater than the same day last year, but the excess was not enough to make up for the deficiency of the five days preceding and the total for the week is $1,045,293,61 less than for the same period last year. The local money market remains unchanged at 5@6 per cent for call and time loans. The detailed clearing house reports are as follows:

	Exchanges.	Balances.
Yesterday	$6,838,009 58	$1,076,586 16
Previous Saturday	8,156,243 76	1,055,877 62
Last year	6,476,854 74	1,276,085 70
Yesterday's decrease	$1,344 82.	

The figures of the clearing house for the week ending yesterday, compared with those for the preceding week and the same week last year, are as follows:

	Exchanges.	Balances.
This week	$37,445,850 40	$5,274,826 12
Daily average	6,240,975 07	879,137 52
Last week	44,585,741 38	6,320,265 06
Daily average	7,431,487 03	1,047,152 17
Last year	38,541,033 51	8,297,097 83
Daily average	6,423,505 58	1,382,854 63

This week's decrease $1,045,293 02.

The exchanges for the week ending yesterday, compared with those for the corresponding weeks in previous years, were as follows:

Week ending—	
June 14, 1902	$37,445,850 40
June 13, 1902	38,541,033 51
June 16, 1900	36,751,178 43
June 17, 1899	26,922,969 91
June 18, 1898	18,201,250 44
Total to date—	
1902	$970,456,272 84
1901	980,882,812 67
1900	751,409,917 24
1899	727,452,939 29
1898	450,001,128 40

Reports from other cities were:

NEW YORK, June 14.—Exchanges, $201,-119,266; balances, $9,422,706.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., June 14.—Clearings, $18,037,477; balances, $2,169,450. Clearings for the week, $101,845,895; balances, $13,229,-856. Money, 4½ per cent.

BOSTON, MASS., June 14.—Exchanges, $20,-811,664; balances, $1,880,635.

BALTIMORE, MD., June 14.—Clearings, $3,-200,255; balances, $4,536,623; for the week, clearings, $23,203,211; balances, $3,247,182. Money, 5 per cent.

ST. LOUIS, MO., June 14.—Clearings, $7,-242,221; balances, $1,200,024. New York exchange, 25c premium. Money steady, 4½@6 per cent.

CHICAGO, ILL., June 14.—Clearings, $22,-177,093; balances, $1,967,102. Posted exchange, $4 88½ (60 days); $4 88 on demand. New York exchange, 20c premium.

Butter, Eggs and Cheese.

NEW YORK, June 14.—Butter—Receipts, 5,-241 packages. Market strong. State dairy, 18@21c; state creamery, 19@21½c; renovated, 17@19c; factory, 17@18½c. Cheese—Receipts, 6,388 packages. Market irregular. New state full cream, small colored, choice, 9½@9¾c; white, 10¼c; large colored, 9¾c; white, 9¾@10c. Eggs—Receipts, 6,193 packages. Market strong. State and Pennsylvania, 17½@18c; western candled, 17@17½c; southern ungraded, 15@16c.

PHILADELPHIA, June 14.—Butter, steady but quiet; extra western creamery, 22c; do nearby prints, 23c. Eggs, firm; fair demand; fresh nearby, 17½c, loss off; do western, 18c, loss off; do southwestern, 17½c, loss off; do southern, 16c, loss off. Cheese, easier. New York full creams, prime small, 10½@10¾c; do fair to good, 9¾@10¾c.

BALTIMORE, MD., June 14.—Butter steady, unchanged; fancy imitation, 20@21c; fancy creamery, 22@22½c; fancy ladle, 18@19c; fancy roll, 17@18c; good roll, 16@17c; store packed, 16@18c. Eggs steady, unchanged; fresh, 16@17c. Cheese steady, unchanged; large, 10¾@11c; medium, 11@11¼c; small, 11¼@11¾c.

CHICAGO, June 14.—Butter steady; creameries, 18@21c; dairies, 17½@19c. Cheese, steady, 10@10¾c. Eggs, weak; fresh, 15c.

The Treasury and the Banks.

NEW YORK, June 14.—(Special.)—In redemption of checks drawn by depositors of gold at the San Francisco and Seattle assay offices, today's official records show that the sub-treasury paid out yesterday $2,170. Of this amount $2,000 had been deposited at San Francisco and $170 at Seattle. Total payment by government to New York banks for the day, $2,641,000. Payment by banks to government, $2,850,000. Balances on the day's transactions, $242,000 paid by government to banks, against $847,000 paid by banks to government for the corresponding period a week ago.

Treasury Statement.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 14.—Today's statement of the treasury balances in the general fund, exclusive of the $150,000,000 gold reserve in the division of redemption, shows: Available cash balances, $209,126,176; gold, $106,626,169; silver, $33,507,247; United States notes, $9,361,301; treasury notes of 1890, $137,-719; national bank notes, $9,433,825; total receipts this day, $23,521,537; total receipts this month, $22,596,820; total receipts this year, $536,124,839; total expenditures this day, $1,-950,000; total expenditures this month, $19,-710,000; total expenditures this year, $457,-981,797; deposits in national banks, $126,490,-209.

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PITTSBURGH STOCK EXCHANGE RECORD.

SALES AND QUOTATIONS. SATURDAY, JUNE 14, 1902.

The public sales in detail were:

10 a. m. to 10:30 a. m.

50 Crucible Steel pfd	87⅝	30 A. W. Glass com	62¼
10 Crucible Steel pfd	87¾	50 A. W. Glass com	62⅝
10 Crucible Steel pfd	87¾	10 A. W. Glass com	62⅝
5 Crucible Steel pfd	87¾	50 A. W. Glass com	62⅝
15 Crucible Steel pfd	87¾	50 U. S. Steel pfd	89½
10 Crucible Steel pfd	87¾	10 U. S. Steel pfd	89¾
5 Crucible Steel pfd	87½	100 U. S. Steel com	39¾
15 Crucible Steel pfd	87½	100 U. S. Steel com	39¾
10 Crucible Steel pfd	87½	10 U. S. Steel com	39¾
20 A. W. Glass pfd	92½	300 U. S. Steel com	39⅝
7 M. R. Coal pfd	42⅝	20 U. S. Steel com	39⅝
10 M. R. Coal pfd	42⅝	10 U. S. Steel com	39⅝
10 M. R. Coal pfd	42⅝	50 *West. Elect. 1st	105½
33 Pgh. Coal com	25	5 *West. Elect. 1st	105½
49 Pgh. Coal com	25	100 Pgh. Brew. pfd	45⅝
10 Pgh. Brew. com	27⅝	100 Pgh. Brew. pfd	46½
20 Pgh. Brew. com	27⅝	20 Pgh. Brew. pfd	46½
200 Pgh. Brew. com	27⅝	10:30 a. m. to 12 m.	
200 Pgh. Brew. com	27⅝	50 Pgh. Brew. com	27⅝
125 Pgh. Brew. com	27⅝	100 Pgh. Brew. com	27⅝
5 A. W. Glass com	62½	50 Pgh. Brew. com	27⅝
20 A. W. Glass com	62½	50 Pgh. Brew. com	27½
		100 West. Elect. 2nd	105½
		6 West. Elect. 2nd	105
		100 Pgh. Coal com	25⅜
		100 Pgh. Coal com	25⅜
		44 Crucible Steel pfd	87½
		1 Crucible Steel pfd	87½
		150 Crucible Steel pfd	87½
		2 Crucible Steel pfd	87½
		45 P. & C. Con. pfd	95
		250 †West. Elect. 1st	107
		20 A. W. Glass pfd	92½
		15 Pgh. Coal pfd	89½
		250 Phila. Co. com	48
		50 A. W. Glass com	62⅝
		50 A. W. Glass com	62⅜
		50 A. W. Glass com	62⅝
		50 Crucible Steel com	21⅞
		50 Crucible Steel com	21⅞
		$10,000 Pgh. Brew. 6s	114
		$1,000 Ally Co. Light 6s	113

*Cash. †Ex-dividend 1¾ per cent.

The total public sales were 3,509 shares of stock and $11,000 bonds; total preceding Saturday, 1,402 shares of stock and $15,000 of bonds; total same day last year, 4,463 shares of stock.

Closing bids and offers were:

	Bid.	Ask.		Bid.	Ask.		Bid.	Ask.		Bid.	Ask.
STOCKS.			Pgh. Trust	....	903	Electric	*107	*110	P. Pl. Glass	89½	90
Pgh. Bks.			Real Estate	280	288	West. Inls.	*107	*110	P. Pl. Glass	147½	148
Citizens	99	100½	American	122	124	Do 2ds	105	105½	Phila. Co.	48⅜	49
City Deposit	175	....	Guarantee	136	140	Miscel.			P.S.Car pfd	....	87
Columbia	380	400	Ally. Fire	....	....	A. W. Glass	62⅜	62½	U. S. Glass	33⅓	35
Farm. Dep.	....	1350	Ally. Trust	161	....	Do pfd	92	93	St. P. Proof	51½	....
Fourth Nat.	158	160	Insurance.			Char. Water	46	49	Un. Sts pfd	40½	41
Fifth Ave.	67	70	Allemannia	....	65	Con. Ice	....	14	U. S. Steel	38⅝	39⅜
Iron City	126½	128	Mining.			Do pfd	87⅞	88½	Do pfd	89¼	....
Keystone	....	390	Luc. Coal	....	14¾	Cruc. Steel	21⅞	22	BONDS.		
N.S. W. Pa.	196	....	City Rys.			Do pfd	87⅜	....	Miscel.		
Peoples	....	400	Ally. Trac.	50	....	M. R. Coal	12¾	....	M. R. Coal 6s	116½	117
State Bank	65	75	Citizens	....	70½	Do pfd	42¾	43	Phila. Co.	....	112
Third Nat.	....	202	Pleas. Val.	27	28	P.B. & L.E.	36½	36⅝	P. Brew. 6s	....	114
Trad. & Mec.	....	67	Railroads			Pgh. Brew.	27⅜	27¾			
Tradesm's	179	....	A. V. pfd	....	27	Do pfd	45½	46	*Ex-dividend.		
Trust Cos.			P. Va. & C.	....	105	Pgh. Coal	25⅛	25¼			

TRADING WAS QUIET AND PRICES STEADY.

The week on the Pittsburgh stock exchange, ending yesterday, was rather quiet. Total public sales were 35,596.8 shares of stock, 2 warrants, $40 of scrip and $46,000 of bonds, compared with 32,677 shares of stock, $67,000 of bonds and $295 of scrip the week previous, and 45,247.75 shares of stock, $94,000 of bonds, 305 warrants and 64 receipts the same week last year. The following is a complete summary of the week's transactions beginning Monday, June 9, and ending Saturday, June 14, 1902. It shows the total sales, opening, highest, lowest and closing prices as compared with those of the preceding week, and the nearest ones to that time:

SECURITIES.	Total sales.	Open.	High.	Low.	Last.	Bid.	Ask.	Chge
Allegheny National Bank	15	118	118	118	118	....	....	1 +
Cosmopolitan National Bank	5	*108	*108	108	108	....	....	1 +
Duquesne National Bank	15	282½	282½	282½	282½	....	....	7½+
Exchange National Bank	105	98	100	98	100	....	....	6 +
First National Bank	22	635	635	635	635	....	....	0
Fourth National Bank	10	190	190	190	190	188	190	2 +
Federal National Bank	20	136	136¼	135¾	135½	....	....	1½—
Hilltop German Savings Bank	60	68	68	68	68	....	....	6 +
Lincoln National Bank	5	140	140	140	140	....	....	0
Mechanics' National Bank	8	140	140	140	140	....	....	0
Ohio Valley Bank	20	125	125	125	125	....	....	0
American Trust Company	99	120	120	120	120	122	124	0
Colonial Trust Company	22	285	285	280	282	....	....	4 —
Pittsburgh Trust Company	10	602	602	602	602	....	603	½+
Safe Deposit and Trust Company	85	105	106	105	106	....	....	1 —
Southside Trust Company	20	110	110	110	110	....	....	0
Real Estate Trust Company	4	285	288½	288	288	286	288	0
United Realty Trust Company	5	136	136	136	136	....	....	0
Union Trust Company	1020	*1000	1600	1600	1600	....	....	800 +
Allegheny Valley Railroad pfd	200	26	26	26	26	27	....	1 —
P. B. & L. E. R. R. com	100	36½	36½	36½	36½	36½	36⅝	½+
Consolidated Traction pfd	15	63	63	63	63	....	....	0
Pittsburgh & Birmingham Traction	12	49¾	49¾	49¾	49¾	....	....	¼—
American Window Glass com	10,343	60⅝	63¼	60⅝	62⅜	62⅛	62½	1⅝+
Do preferred	170	92½	92½	92½	92½	92	93	0
Pittsburgh Plate Glass com	430	148	148	148	148	147¼	148	1 —
Crucible Steel com	1,575	22¼	22¼	21⅞	21⅞	21⅞	22	⅜—
Do preferred	2,840	87½	87½	87½	87½	87⅜	87	⅛+
Pressed Steel Car preferred	40	86½	86½	86½	86½	87	....	½+
United States Steel com	3,015	38⅝	39¼	38⅝	39¼	39¼	39⅜	¾+
Do preferred	220	89½	89½	89	89¼	89¼	....	¼—
Consolidated Ice com	160	14¼	14½	14	14	14	....	¼—
Do preferred	90	88¾	88¾	88¼	88¼	87½	88¼	¾+
Monongahela Water	47	42	42	42	42	....	....	1 —
National Fireproofing com	780	31¾	31¾	31½	31½	31¼	....	½—
Do preferred	658	40¾	41	40¾	40¾	40½	41	½—
Philadelphia Company com	1,190.7	48⅝	49	48	48¾	48¾	49	¾+
Do preferred	5.1	47½	47½	47½	47½	....	....	½+
Pittsburgh Brewing com	6,883	27½	28	27	27½	27⅜	27¾	⅝—
Do preferred	45	45	45	44¾	45	45¼	45¾	⅛—
Pittsburgh Coal com	1,444	24	25⅛	24	25⅛	25⅛	25¼	1¼+
Do preferred	567	80½	80½	80½	80½	80½	80	0
Monongahela River Coal com	1,830	12⅞	12⅞	12⅜	12⅝	12¾	13	0
Do preferred	1,085	42¾	42¾	42	42⅝	42¼	42⅝	⅜+
Union Switch and Signal com	100	9⅞	9⅞	9⅞	9⅞	....	....	0
Westinghouse Air Brake	40	184½	185	183½	185	....	....	0
Westinghouse Electric firsts	270	108¼	108½	*107	*107	*107	*110	⅝—
Do seconds	485	106½	107	105	105	105	105½	1 —
Total	35,596.8							
WARRANTS.								
Monongahela Water	2	40	40	40	40	....	....	½—
SCRIP.								
Pittsburgh Coal	$40	20	20	20	20	....	....	4 —
BONDS.								
Pittsburgh Brewing 6s	$33,000	113	114	113	114	....	114	1 +
Pittsburgh, McKeesp't & Conn'ville 5s	6,000	100	100	100	100	....	....	0
Monongahela River Coal 6s	2,000	116¾	116¾	116¾	116¾	116¼	117	0
Monongahela Light and Power 5s	6,000	108	108	108	108	....	....	½—
P. B. & L. E. R. R. cons. 5s	1,000	121¾	121¾	121¾	121¾	....	....	¾+
Philadelphia Company 1st mtge 5s	1,000	111½	111½	111½	111½	....	112	¾+
Allegheny County Light 6s	1,000	113	113	113	113	....	....	0
Total	$46,000							

*New high mark. †Ex-dividend.

New York Bank Statement.

NEW YORK, June 14.—The weekly statement of averages of the associated banks shows: Loans, $851,070,400; decrease, $3,150,000. Deposits, $942,368,600; decrease, $7,027,900. Circulation, $21,410,800; decrease, $55,600. Legal tenders, $76,645,800; increase, $1,101,700. Specie, $172,375,700; increase, $158,100. Reserve, $249,019,500; increase, $1,259,800. Reserve required, $235,717,150; decrease $756,-975. Surplus, $13,302,350; increase, $1,016,775.

Turpentine and Rosin.

WILMINGTON, June 14.—Turpentine, nothing doing. Rosin dull, $1 10@1 17. Crude turpentine firm, $1 40, $2 50 and $2 60. Tar firm, $1 45.

SAVANNAH, GA., June 14.—Turpentine firm, 48c. Rosin firm; sales A, B, C, D, E, $1 25; F, $1 35; G, $1 40; H, $1 65; I, $2 60; K, $2 50; M, $2 95; N, $3 50; WG, $3 45; WW, $3 65.

Invest Before the Advance June 21

THE PRICE OF THE STOCK OF

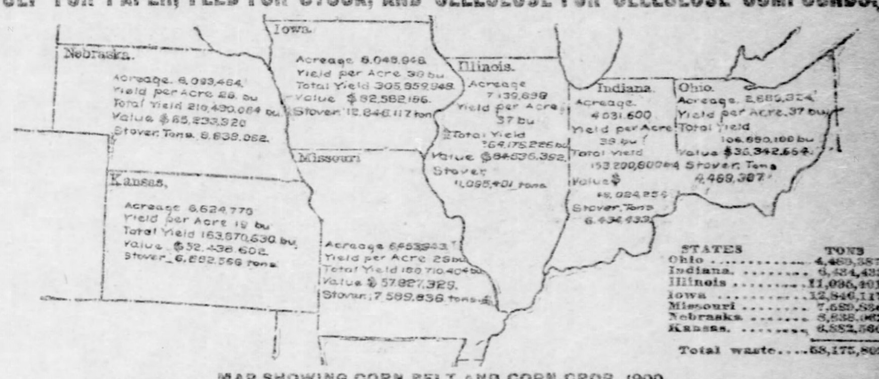
NATIONAL FIBER & CELLULOSE CO.

Will advance to $2.00 a share (par value $10.00 per share) June 21, and will continue to advance in accordance with the progress of the Company's negotiations to introduce this

NEW INDUSTRY

All over the Corn Belt, where it will turn the enormous waste of corn stalks into wealth. A glance at this map shows that the total waste in 1900 amounted to over 58 million tons, which can be turned into

PULP FOR PAPER, FEED FOR STOCK, AND CELLULOSE FOR CELLULOSE COMPOUNDS.



MAP SHOWING CORN BELT AND CORN CROP, 1900.

This enterprise will add $3 per ton to all this waste corn field tonnage, giving millions to the farmer, furnishing new avenues for labor and new freight for railroads.

Above figures show what was produced and wasted, which waste was available for pulp, feed, and our cellulose compounds.

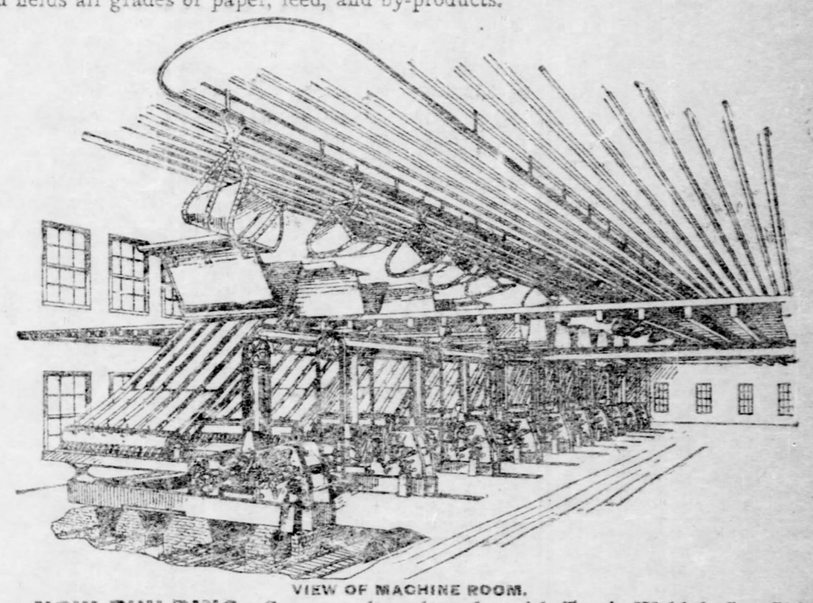
Every pound of paper pulp on the face of the earth is made from vegetable fiber. The timber for pulp has been practically cut off in the United States. Manufacturers of paper are now forced into Canada for their supply and will be able to secure same only at great expense. A home supply of pulp is needed. By the

UTILIZATION OF CORN STALKS

This supply will be furnished in inexhaustible quantities, as every year's corn crop will renew this raw material.

NATIONAL FIBER & CELLULOSE CO. OF CHICAGO

Own and control machinery, patents, and processes for manufacturing from the waste corn fields all grades of paper, feed, and by-products.



VIEW OF MACHINE ROOM.

NOW BUILDING—Contracts have been let with Torris Wold & Co., Chicago, for machinery for the first plants.

MARKET—Every paper mill in this country will use this pulp. Every city in this and foreign countries will use and deal in this feed. Manufacturers of celluloid, leather and rubber substitutes, insulating material, linoleum and pipe covering will be users of this cellulose.

INVESTORS are asked to examine our machines, patents, processes, products, and everything pertaining to the business. The more carefully you do it, the larger an investment in this stock you will make.

The International Audit Co. of Chicago will regularly audit the books of this company.

Compared with the great fortunes made by the utilization of the once wasted cotton seed the possibilities of wealth to agriculture, capital and labor which this new industry opens up are stupendous. Next to the iron interests will rank this new industry, with its enormous markets and inexhaustible supply of raw material. Pending negotiations for the establishment of local plants, when consummated, will, it is confidently expected, send up the price of stock to the

PAR VALUE OF $10.00 A SHARE BEFORE THE END OF THIS YEAR.

BUY AT $1.50 PER SHARE BEFORE THE ADVANCE TO $2.00.

Only a limited amount of stock is offered at $1.50. The recent offering was largely oversubscribed and late orders were refused. We predict this allotment will go even more quickly. No orders for less than 20 shares are accepted and all orders that are dated and mailed later than 6 p. m., June 21, will be returned.

For illustrated prospectus and subscription write or wire to

SANFORD MAKEEVER, Fiscal Agent, 84 Adams St., Chicago, Ill.

The following is a complete summary of yesterday's official transactions on the Pittsburgh stock exchange. It shows the change in the closing and selling prices, compared with the last preceding sales, the total sales of each security, the opening, high, low and closing prices and final bids and offers:

SECURITIES.	Total Sales.	Open.	High.	Low.	Last.	Bid.	Ask.	Ch'ge
Westinghouse Electric firsts	40	108	108¼	*107	*107	*107	*110	⅝—
Do seconds	140	105¼	105¼	105	105	105	105½	1½—
Crucible Steel	100	21⅞	21⅞	21⅞	21⅞	21⅞	22	⅛—
Do preferred	230	87⅜	87⅜	87⅜	*87⅞	87⅜	....	⅛—
United States Steel	530	39¼	39⅝	39⅛	39⅜	39¼	39⅝	¼+
Do preferred	60	89½	89½	89¼	89¼	89¼	89¾	¼—
Pressed Steel Car pfd	40	86¼	86¼	86¼	86¼	87	....	¼—
American Window Glass	350	62¼	62⅝	62¼	62⅝	62⅜	62½	¼+
Do preferred	40	92½	92½	92½	92½	92	93	0
Philadelphia Co. com	300	48⅝	48¾	48⅝	48⅝	48	49	¼—
Pittsburgh Brewing	75	27⅞	27⅞	27⅜	27⅜	27⅜	27¾	⅝—
Do preferred	220	45¾	45¾	45¾	45¾	45¼	45¾	⅛—
Monongahela River Coal pfd	150	42⅝	43	42⅝	42⅝	42⅝	42¾	¼+
Pittsburgh Coal com	1,075	25	25¼	25	25¼	25	25¼	¼+
Do preferred	15	80¾	80¾	80¾	80¾	80½	80¾	¼+
Total	3,509	....	....	....	....	....	....	....
BONDS.								
Allegheny County Light 6s	$ 1,000	113	113	113	113	....	114	0
Pittsburgh Brewing 6s	10,000	114	114	114	114	....	....	0
Total	$11,000							

*Ex-dividend 1¾ per cent. †Less than 10 shares.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

CENTRAL LIVE STOCK YARDS,
Saturday, June 14, 1902.

Cattle—Supply light; market steady. Prime, 1,200 to 1,300 lbs., $6 75@7 25; choice, 1,400 to 1,600 lbs., $7 35@7 60; good, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs., $6 00@6 50; tidy butchers', $5 40@6 00; fair, $4 75@5 00; heifers, $4 00@6 00; good fresh cows, $40 00@53 00; common to fair, $25 00@35 00.

Hogs—Receipts, 10 double-decks; demand good and market active and higher. Prime heavy, $7 60@7 70; medium, $7 25@7 50; heavy Yorkers, $7 20@7 25; light Yorkers, $7 10@7 15; pigs, $6 90@7 00; roughs, $5 00@7 00.

Sheep—Supply light; market steady. Best wethers, 25 to 100 lbs., $4 65@4 80; good, 25 to 100 lbs., $4 30@4 50; culls and common, $2 00@3 50; best lambs, 80 to 90 lbs., $5 50@5 65; culls and common, $3 50@4 50; veal calves, $7 00@7 50; heavy and thin, $4 00@5 00.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

KANSAS CITY, June 14.—Cattle—Receipts, 75 head; unchanged; choice export and dressed beef steers, $7 10@7 45; fair to good, $6 75@7 00; stockers and feeders, $3 00@4 55; western fed steers, $4 00@5 00; Texas and Indian steers, $4 00@4 75; Texas cows, $2 65@3 75; native cows, $2 00@5 00; native heifers, $3 10@5 00; canners, $2 00@3 00; bulls, $3 85@4 25; calves, $3 00@5 50. Receipts for the week, 50,100 head. Hogs—Receipts, 2,800 head; steady; natives 5c lower; tops, $7 05; bulk of sales, $7 00@7 05; heavy, $7 05@7 05; mixed, $7 00@7 05; light, $6 75@7 00; yorkers, $6 90@7 00; pigs, $6 75@6 90. Receipts for the week, 42,000 head. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 800 head; steady; native lambs, $4 85@7 10; western lambs, $5 00@6 00; native wethers, $5 00@5 50; western wethers, $5 25@5 50; fed ewes, $4 40@4 50; Texas clipped yearlings, $5 00@5 45; Texas clipped sheep, $4 00@4 90; stockers and fe

THOUSANDS OF YOUNG PEOPLE SALUTE THE FLAG

Yesterday's Observance of Flag Day at Schenley Park Was Inspiring.

ALL SWORE ALLEGIANCE

Heartily Joined in Program Made Up of Patriotic Music and Addresses. Recognition of Mrs. J. Sharp McDonald's Efforts.

Thousands of flags waving in the bright sunlight, and strains of patriotic music filling the air as the voices of school children chanted the national anthem, was the inspiring scene witnessed in Schenley park yesterday at the celebration of the one hundred and twenty-fifth anniversary of the birth of the American flag. The scene was one that will not soon be forgotten by those fortunate enough to witness it.

The day was an ideal one for the celebration. The sun's warm rays were tempered by pleasant breezes which swept over the park, and the green setting of the picture made the anniversary of Old Glory perfect. In the early morning flags were flung to the breeze in many places throughout the city, and before the sun had passed the meridian bunting was flying from the tops of most of the downtown buildings. In compliance with orders all public buildings had the flag hoisted on them yesterday, and small flag buttonnieres adorned the breasts of policemen and other city employes.

The ceremonies in Schenley park were very elaborate. They were held at the music pavilion, a short distance from the Panther hollow bridge. A lengthy program was carried out, almost similar to that of last flag day. The attendance at the celebration yesterday, while not so large as a year ago, was very interesting, the most beautiful feature being the saluting of the colors by school children.

The children were formed in column at the entrance to the park and headed by a squad of mounted park police, and the band of the Third Pennsylvania regiment. Boys' brigade, proceeded to the music pavilion. When the children reached the pavilion it was some time before they were seated, and when a wagonload of small flags drove up and Prof. C. C. Rinehart ordered their distribution pandemonium reigned for a short time, every child shouting for a flag. After the flags were distributed the scene soon became a waving mass of color.

The Boys' brigade acted as escort. There were about 265 young soldiers in line, and as they took position in front of the music pavilion, while the band marched on the platform playing a lively quickstep the children broke out into loud applause. About 2,000 children were in line and participated in singing patriotic airs.

Prominent Men Were Present.

In order to prevent confusion a reception committee had charge of the celebration. It consisted of Col. George V. Marshall, chairman; Col. J. M. Schoonmaker, I. D. Johns, Maj. Samuel W. Hay, Thomas Tillery, W. J. Hamilton, John F. Hunter, Thomas J. Hamilton, Col. W. J. Patterson, B. J. Coll, Moses Ditcher, John Nichol and Dale Crawford Jennings.

Shortly before the school children reached the pavilion an officious park policeman made himself obnoxious to many elderly people who had taken seats in front of the platform. He ordered Superintendent Samuel Andrews of the Pittsburgh public schools from his seat, and the latter smilingly took a seat on the platform, much to the chagrin of the officer.

The exercises opened with an overture by the band, after which Col. Benjamin F. Jennings, in a short speech, introduced Col. Archibald Blakeley as chairman of the day. The following vice chairmen were seated on the platform: Col. H. J. Lindsay, representing the United Boys' brigade; Prof. George W. Kratz, representing the public schools; Capt. Daniel Bohanan, representing the G. A. R.; Howard B. Oursler, representing the Sons of the American Revolution; Judge F. H. Collier, representing the Union Veteran Legion; Capt. W. H. Willihide, representing the Sons of Veterans; Maj. Samuel W. Hay, representing the Service Men of the Spanish War.

After Chairman Blakeley had made his address the band played a number of patriotic airs and then prayer was offered by the Rev. N. L. Brown. At the close of the invocation the color guard of the Boys' brigade marched to the front of the platform and the flag salute was called for by Prof. C. C. Rinehart.

Swore Allegiance to the Flag.

The children arose, and repeated after Prof. Rinehart, "I pledge allegiance to my flag, and to the republic for which it stands. One nation, indivisible with liberty and justice for all." Right hands holding small flags came up in unison and dropped with a smart military salute.

Addresses were then made by Col. H. F. Bope, Prof. Samuel Andrews, Col. Joseph Forsythe, who took the place of the Rev. T. N. Boyle, who could not be present; the Rev. George G. Smith, Col. Charles F. McKenna, the Rev. S. W. McCurdy and Maj. Samuel W. Hay, who took the place of Attorney Harry S. Lodick, who was also unable to be present. Interspersed between the addresses the Boys' Brigade band played a number of patriotic and military airs.

The school children, led by Mrs. J. Sharp McDonald of Sewickley, sang the "Star-Spangled Banner" and the "Red, White and Blue." The celebration closed with the singing of "America" by the entire audience. A pleasing incident in connection with the singing was the presentation to Mrs. McDonald by Col. Blakeley, on behalf of the Grand Army of the Republic, of a large silken flag with a blue streamer bearing her name, in recognition of her patriotic services on numerous former occasions. She never fails when called upon to assist in singing the songs of the republic. The exercises closed by all joining in cheers for the flag floating above their heads.

WILL SINK A SHAFT.

A Plan to Expedite Work on the Wabash Tunnel.

The Pittsburgh, Carnegie & Western Railway Company has decided to sink a shaft in its right of way near the summit of Mt. Washington in order to facilitate the work on the Wabash tunnel. The shaft will be started at what is known as station No. 47 on the line of the tunnel and will be 200 feet deep, with dimensions 10x20 feet.

It is expected that the work of blasting this great hole in the mountain will be completed in 90 days. As soon as the opening is made the engineers will be enabled to work on the tunnel from four openings and the added convenience to working will shorten the time of completing the tunnel to January 1. The shaft will be sunk by the Ferguson Contracting Company, who are constructing the tunnel.

36-Mile Ride

For 50c on Steamer Torrance today.

Bartlett Furnace—Warm House.

J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

Embroidery Silks. Hemingway & Sons' or Brainard & Armstrong's; all colors. Per skein..... 2c

Corticello Silk. 100-yard spool Corticello Sewing Silk. Sale Price, per spool, 5c

Corticello Buttonhole Twist To be offered Monday at the special Sale Price, per spool..... 1c

SOLOMON AND RUBEN

SMITHFIELD AND DIAMOND STS.

Taffeta Ribbons. Choice of all the leading shades. The usual 15c quality, per yard, 10c

Striped Wash Ribbons. A beautiful range of colorings to select from at the Sale Price, per yard..... 4c

New "Du Barry" Veils, In black-and-white, white-and-black, black, white and brown, blue, etc. Special..... 48c

Terrific Price-Cutting on Women's Furnishings.

Our new buyer in this department is not satisfied with much of the stock left him by his predecessor and he has been given full powers to dispose of that which does not suit him, at once—REGARDLESS OF COST. His instructions allow him to cut prices as deeply as he sees fit in order to lay the foundations of the NEW WOMEN'S FURNISHING DEPT., which will cater to every want of the women of Allegheny county. It is unnecessary to add to this—the prices quoted below speak for themselves, and shrewd shoppers will readily recognize that rare bargains have been created by this force of circumstances.

5c Per Yd. for Valenciennes Laces, and Insertions; worth 10c per yd.

10c Per Yd. for Valenciennes Laces and Insertions; 1 to 5 inches wide.

10c Per Yd. for Serpentine Laces; worth up to 25c per yd.

5c Per Yd. for Serpentine Laces; worth 10c per yd.

2½c Per Yd. for Torchon Lace and Insertions; regular price per yd. 5c.

10c Per Yd. for Fine Embroideries, 2 to 4 inches wide; worth per yd. 15c.

$1 For C. P. Corsets, in black, white, tan and mode; broken sizes; worth $1.50, $2 and $2.50.

$1 For Thompson's Glove Fitting Corsets, long length, in black, drab and white; broken sizes; worth $1.25, $1.75 and $2.75.

$1 For W. B. Corsets, long and short, black, drab and white; broken sizes; worth $1.50, $2 and $2.75.

$1 For P. N. Corsets, some of them are satin, in black, white, pink and blue; broken sizes; worth $1.50 and $2.25.

50c For Women's White Cambric Skirts, trimmed with 18-in wide Hamburg edging and torchon lace, some hemstitched and tucked with lace insertion; $1.00 qualities.

50c For Women's White Cambric Drawers, umbrella style, trimmed with deep embroidery and torchon lace; worth $1.

25c For Women's Fine Corset Covers, Valenciennes and torchon lace trimmed, also with fine embroidery trimmings; former price 50c.

9c For Children's and Infants' White Caps, slightly soiled; 25c and 50c qualities.

25c Per Pair for Women's Imported Fancy Cotton and Lisle Novelty Hose; they are the balance of our 50c, 75c and $1 samples.

1c For Women's Shell Hair Pins, regular price 5c.

75c For Women's "Gotham" Hose Supporters, very best quality and all colors; regular price $1.25.

15c For Women's High Point Featherweight Dress Shields, the 25c kind.

3c For Pan-American Needle Book, containing 4 papers of needles of all sizes; regular price 5c.

2c For Black and White Tape, in 3-yd. pieces; worth 4c.

21c For Women's Satin Belt Silk Elastic Hose Supporters, all colors.

5c Per Yd. for Fine Silk Garter Elastic, slightly shopworn, all colors; regular price 25c per yd.

1c Per Yd. for another lot of shopworn Garter Elastic.

25c For Fancy Satin Cushion Covers, all beautiful patterns; worth 50c.

25c For Fancy Cushion Covers; not finished; very handsome; were 50c.

4c Each for Women's Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, embroidered corners with insertion and lace edge.

35c For Women's 75c kid Gloves, some slightly soiled, all shades, all sizes; everyone can get a fit.

49c For Women's Lace Lisle Gloves, superior quality, in white, grey, tan and mode.

50c For Women's Black and White Lace Pans, beautifully embroidered; worth 75c.

25c For Women's White Cotton Ribbed and Lisle Vests, lace trimmed, square and "V" shaped neck; all sizes; regular price 50c.

12½c For Women's White Ribbed and Fancy Striped Vests, lace trimmed and fancy lace yoked, silk taped neck and sleeves, worth 19c.

69c For Span Silk and Pure Silk Vests, in pink and blue; slightly soiled—only a small lot of these for this sale—worth up to $1.25.

9c Per Yd. for White and Checked Dimities, beautiful shirt waist patterns, regular price 15c and 17c per yd.

5c Per Yd. for Plain Lawns, perfect and pretty; were 10c per yard.

98c For Berlin Crochet Bed Spreads, full size, pretty patterns; regular $1.25 kind.

10c Each for Monarch Pillow Cases, Good muslin; 42x36.

12½c Each for Satin Damask Fringed and Hemmed Linen Towels; worth 19c.

2½c Each for Women's Turnover Collars, in blue, pink and white, with embroidery edge; worth 10c.

19c For Women's Barathea and Fancy Silk De Joinville Scarfs, all colors; regular price 50c.

19c For Women's White Satin Stocks and Scarfs, with lace edge; worth 50c.

19c For Women's Fancy Neckwear, in collar and tie attached; regular price 50c.

25c For Women's "Auto-Windsor" Ties, in dots, plain colors and stripes. A beautiful assortment.

25c For Women's Hand-Made Battenberg Turnover Collars, very handsome.

19c For Women's Fancy Madras and Oxford Stocks; regular 25c kind.

39c For Women's 50c Lace Ties.

Unprecedented Offerings on Stylish Millinery.

We have just concluded surprising purchases from three of the largest wholesale houses in New York City, whose season has closed. Therefore they were glad to accept our cash offer and the millinery is on our counters at a price which is below the cost of the bare materials. All profits are thrown to the winds to make this the greatest millinery event of recent years.

Trimmed Hats, Shirt Waist Hats, Untrimmed Hats, Flowers, Foliage, Trimmings, Etc.

Trimmed Hats Which sold for $3.50, Sale Price, $1.45

Trimmed Hats Which sold for $5, Sale Price, $2.45

Trimmed Hats Which sold for $7, Sale Price, $3.95

Trimmed Hats Which sold for $10, Sale Price, $4.95

Hart & Co.'s Stock of Shirt Waist Hats And Tailor-Made Hats. Every stylish shape of the season; trimmed with silk, quills and wings; intended to sell at $2 and $3. Choice of the entire lot at, each..... 79c

DRESS SHAPES, black or white, including new ideas for midsummer wear. Intended to sell at $2. Sale Price..... 98c

Split Straw Sailors again the vogue. We are showing them in fine split straws on new blocks; $2 values at Sale price of..... 98c

Dress Shapes, Turbans and other new styles; also chiffon and straw combinations values from $1 to $1.50. Sale price, each..... 19c

Jap Straw Hats, Short Back Sailors, Colonial shapes, etc.; valued as high as $1.50. Go on sale at..... 48c

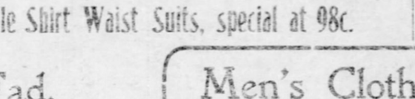
Limit Sale. Monday, from 10 to 11 a. m. only, we offer a manufacturer's sample line of Trimmed Hats, slightly soiled; worth $3 and $4, for this hour only at..... 98c

Children's Dainty Trimmed Hats Reduced to One-Half Price and Less.

Children's Trimmed Hats That were $7.50 now reduced to go at..... $3.95

Children's Trimmed Hats That were $5 now reduced to go at..... $2.95

Children's Trimmed Hats That were $4 now reduced to go at..... $1.98



CUBAN FLATS. The most popular hat of the season for children and misses. An importer's stock at half price. Monday we offer $1.00 grades at 48c

LEGHORN HATS. Another case of these beautiful Hats secured at our own figures; hence we can offer hats that are worth up to $2 Monday at..... 98c

Manufacturers' Stocks Quoted at Far Below the Cost of Materials.

Our recent large purchases of Women's Summer Apparel from New York makers (whose season is over and who are willing to sacrifice rather than keep goods) are creating sensational selling on our second floor. The immense outlet we have allowed us to plunge heavily in the declining market, and as a result we brought to Pittsburgh some of the greatest bargains ever known. Elegant garments are now priced from one-quarter to one-half what they were made to sell for, and competition is impossible.

Underskirts, made of plain chambray in pink, blue, lavender and oxblood, trimmed with embroideries and double ruffles, extra full in width; have sold at 98c, going now at. 50c

Underskirts, made of neat striped Cheviots in gray—and white and black—and white. Finished with double ruffles and extra full width. Sale Price..... 75c

Underskirts, mercerized black Sateen, deep double ruffles and separate dust ruffle; extra full in width. Special value at..... $1.50

Underskirts, Taffeta Silk, in red, gray, blue and black. Deep accordion pleated ruffle, cut full width; worth double our special price of..... $3.98

Underskirts, made of heavy rustling, plain or changeable, Taffeta Silks, in pretty greens, blues, pink, gray and black. Hemstitched and rose trimming or accordion pleated, graduating ruffle. Separate silk dust ruffle. Cut extra full and extra value at..... $5.98

House Wrappers, best percales, in neat patterns and stripes, ruffled over shoulders and with deeply flounced skirt. Separate waist lining; extra well finished. Special at..... 98c

House Wrappers, made of choice lawns in light or dark shades, ruffled and trimmed. Also two-piece House dresses in a splendid selection. Choice..... $1.75

Dress Skirts. Made of splendid Homespuns, in tan and gray shades. Either trimmed or plain, flounced and inlaid. Also Black Cloth Skirts, trimmed with taffeta bands, circular flounce effect, lined. All the desirable lengths. Choice at..... $3.98

Dress Skirts. Excellent quality of Etamine, in tan and blue shades. Trimmed with graduating flounce and taffeta bands. Unlined and perfectly tailored. Valued at $8.75 and $10; offered as a special inducement in this Sale at..... $6.98

Walking Skirts. A great variety of Sicilian Cloths in blue and black grounds, with neat white stripes. Also light weight Cheviots striped with white or black; fancy yokes and flounces. Splendidly tailored and entirely new styles. Should bring $7 and $8. Sale Price..... $5.00

Walking Skirts. Made of splendid Broadcloth, in tan, brown, gray and black. Finished with plain or slot seams, fancily stitched, buttoned all the way down the back, as here illustrated, or on sides, flared or flounced. Also doeskin Skirts, neatly stitched. Extra values at $9.75 and $10..... $10.00

Tailored Suits. Basket Weaves or Homespuns in various colorings. Blouse or Eton styles, trimmed with vests or moire. Coats silk lined, skirts flounced or flared. For misses and young women; $10, $12 and $15 values, all reduced to..... $7.98

Tailored Suits. Odd suits from our vast stock, made of Etamine, Basket Weaves, Homespuns and Broadcloths, in either Eton, blouse or fitting styles. Some with drop linings, others lined, some unlined; $20 and $25 values to be sold at..... $15.00

75c Blue Dotted Denim Skirts, flounce trimmed, 35c.

All our Fine Imported Dresses and Tailored Suits reduced to ½ and ⅓ Former Prices.

Shirt Waist Suits. Made of plain blue or oxblood chambray ginghams, tucked waist, and skirt, graduating flounce. Also plain linen or black and white polka dot, piped with black. A splendid showing at the Sale Price of..... $2.50

Shirt Waist Suits. A splendid assortment, comprising fine Lawn, Madras and Silk Ginghams, in colors or white; trimmed with insertions or hemstitched tucks. Skirt with graduating flounce or seven-gore flare with cluster of tucks around bottom; $7 values at..... $5.00

Shirt Waist Suits. Also Summer Dresses, made of fine sheer white lawns; fancily trimmed with insertions all over skirt and waist; also cluster tucks in dainty effects; elbow or long sleeves. Also fine Mercerized Lawns in pink, blue or green. Elegant values at..... $10.75

Summer Dresses. Fine Dimity-Lawns, neat dots and patterns. Trimmed with Valenciennes lace and insertion; graduating flounced skirt; elbow sleeves. Also splendid Silk Dresses, trimmed with lace and tucks. Rare offerings at $20 and..... $18.00

Summer Dresses. Elegant Point d'Esprit, plain white or black and white; waist ruffle and trimmed with baby ribbons. Skirt with three graduating flounces, drop lining. Attractive values at..... $25.00

Women's Coats. All our Long Coats and Spring Jackets have been severely reduced. $15 and $16.50 Fancy Spring Coats, all now at $10. Coats which were $10 and $12, made of taffeta or cloth, reduced to $7.98. Blouse and Eton Coats, silk lined, colors or black; $8 and $9 values, now..... $5.00

$2.00 Percale Shirt Waist Suits, special at 98c.

Shirt Waists.

Silk-chambray in neat stripes and various colorings. Sold at $1.98. Also elegant Lawn, Dimity and Gingham Waists in dots, plain colors and neat striped. All choice on Monday at..... 98c

Shirt Waists, made of mercerized linen with lace stripes, self-color. Also fine plain linen lawn and percale Waists in stripes and figures. Neatly tailored. $3.50 values to be offered at..... $1.98

Shirt Waists, corded white madras cloth, "Gibson" styles, tucked back and full blouse front. Neatly tailored and double value at..... 50c

Shirt Waists, sheer white lawns with tucks over shoulders, hemstitched and embroidered French blouse. A great many other styles trimmed with lace and cluster tucks; elbow or long sleeves. Excellent values at..... 98c

Shirt Waists, sheer white lawns, entire front trimmed with lace and embroidery, tucked back, tucked cuffs, lace trimmed. Exceptional quality, at..... $2.50

Silk Waists, plain white Jap Silk, tucked and hemstitched yoke; neatly tailored; $3.50 value, sizes 32 to 44. Choice..... $1.98

Outing Shirt Sale Continued.

This is the first of a series of purchases and sale of New York manufacturers' stocks which will make this department more famous than ever for value giving.

Men's Outing Shirts— Made of neatly striped or figured Madras, not printed, but real woven patterns. Starched neckband, separate link cuffs. Also the white Madras, self-striped design and Bedford Cords. All cut full and perfect fitting. Sale Price..... 50c

Men's Outing Shirts— A splendid selection of extra quality woven Madras, in striking colors; self-striped White Madras, French Percales, white grounds with small figures and stripes. Some with pleated bosoms. Also the new tan effects right up-to-the-minute. Sale Price..... $1.00

Men's Outing Shirts—Madras, with white grounds and self-stripes; also colored designs; French Percales, with plain or pleated bosom. Also the new Linen Shirts with pleated bosom and piped edges. Faultless in fit and with all the new ideas in shirt-making. Sale Price..... $1.50

Men's Outing Shirts—Made of imported Anderson's Madras and French Percale in exclusive designs and colorings. Made up by skilled shirtmakers and containing all the points of the best custom shirts. Different sleeve lengths, perfect fit assured. Sale Price..... $2.00

Spend Summer in a Hammock

Cotton Hammocks, with pillow and spreader, full size..... 98c

Canvas Weave Cotton Hammocks, extra large separate pillows, large curtains and spreaders on both ends..... $2.48

Canvas Weave Cotton Hammocks, with pillows, spreader and curtain. Special..... $1.98

Improved Damask Pattern Jacquard Weave Hammocks, all latest colors, fancy end, pat. spreaders, large pillow, long Curtains..... $2.98

Important to Horsemen!

Single Strap Buggy Harness, hand-made, straight or curved breast collar. *Imitation Rubber Mountings.* $12. Genuine Rubber Mountings..... $13.70

Single Boulevard Harness, Calfskin folded breast, collar, breeching, neck strap and girth, $18.50 beaded lines, gilt and rubber mountings.

Runabout Harness, Swiss breast collar, 1¼ trace, 4 rows stitching, 4-inch saddle, russet lines, solid brass or nickel mountings..... $27.00

Large Assortment Runabout, Trap and Station Wagon Harness, $125, as low as $30.

Double Trap or Station Wagon Harness, Patent Leather Collars, nickel mountings. Special..... $59.00

Long Tug Coach Harness, 1¼ traces, patent leather collars, Bridles English style, English swedge solid nickel mountings. Special..... $90.00

One pound Harness Soap..... 15c
One quart Harness Oil..... 20c
One quart Hoof Oil..... 25c
One-half gal. Harness Dressing..... 43c
White Rock Hoof Packing..... 8c lb.
Canvas Pulley Feed Bags..... 55c
Ice Aprons, heavy weight..... $1.25

High Strap Sandals---The Footwear Fad.

These novel Shoes are the proper thing to wear with Summer gowns and hosiery. Extremely light and cool and very dressy. We are the first to show them in complete lines for women, misses, children and infants.

8-Strap Sandals for Women.

Women's 8-Strap Sandals, made of either patent leather or Vici kid, with French heels and hand-turned sole. All sizes and widths at, per pair..... $3.00

Misses' 5-Strap Sandals, with spring heels; choice of patent calf or Vici kid; hand turned soles. Sizes 11½ to 2. A decided novelty at, per pair..... $2.00

5 Strap Sandals for Misses.

Children's Strap Sandals, same styles as the larger ones; sizes 8½ to 11. Per pair..... $1.75

Infants' Strap Sandals, same styles as the children's; sizes 5 to 8. Spring heel. Per pair..... $1.50

Rugs, Mattings, Lace Curtains.

$6.98 Bed Outfit, consisting of Enameled Iron Bed, good soft top mattress and strong woven wire mattress spring, all for $6.98.

$20.00 Brussels Rugs, carpet sizes, 9x12 feet, beautiful designs..... $12.50

$45.00 Royal Wilton Rugs, size 9x12 feet, rich oriental or medallion styles, closing price..... $27.50

$25.00 Body Brussels Rugs, in rich designs and colors—at..... $19.50

300 rolls of good serviceable China Mattings in various colors; your choice, per yard..... 10c

500 rolls finest Japanese Cotton Warp Mattings in large floral or small checks; your choice, per yd..... 25c

100s Bamboo Porch Awnings..... 98c

Nottingham Lace Curtains, the kind that wear; full width and length; per pair..... $1.25

Arabian Lace Curtains in new and novel patterns; 3½ yds. long; per pair..... $4.98

Ruffled Swiss Curtains, just what you want for summer; per pair..... 48c

Felt Mattresses, standard felt mattresses, weight 50 lbs., worth $12.00, at..... $7.98

25% Off All Refrigerators and Go-Carts.

59c for Screen Doors—3 panels, walnut stained—worth $1.00.

98c For two-burner Gas Stove, worth $1.50.

$1.98 For 25 ft. good Garden Hose, complete with reel and nozzle.

48c For Hardwood Settees; worth $1.00.

$2.98 For two-burner Gasoline Stove; worth $4.

$2.89 For "Monarch" or "Gem" Baking Ovens; worth $3.50.

75c For set Mrs. Potts' Nickeled Sad Irons; worth $1.20.

8c can for Ready Mixed Paints.

12c for Extension Window Screens, 16 in. high, worth 19c.

1½c sq. ft. for Screen Wire Cloth.

¼c sq. ft. per roll for Poultry Netting, for 16 per sq. ft. when cut.

25c For Decorated Salad or Fruit Bowls; worth 50c.

3c Each for Glass Fruit or Custard Dishes.

25c for six high grade Engraved Tumblers.

15c For Crystal Glass Olive Dishes.

5c Each for Brilliant Glass Sherbet or Cus'd Cups.

10c for large Crystal Glass Fruit Bowl.

98c for Fancy Screen Doors, 2 coats varnish.

$2.25 for 14-in. Lawn Mowers; self-sharpening blades.

Men's Clothing That Excels.

When it comes to producing high-grade, up-to-date Clothing at low prices, then we undoubtedly lead. Our special offerings in Outing Suits command attention.

Men's Up-to-Date Outing Suits. Two-piece Suits, Coats and Trousers, made of light weight materials such as flannels, homespuns, etc. The coats are cut in the correct sack styles and the trousers finished with turn-up bottoms and belt straps, to be worn with negligee shirt and belt. Well made and finished and should bring several dollars more than our price of..... $5.00

Men's Stylish Summer Suits. Regular three-piece Suits, made of fancy striped materials or plain fast color blue serges. Cut in the correct single-breasted sack style, tailored and trimmed with care. Exceedingly stylish suits, which surely are worth more money than our special price, which is made with all summer still ahead of the wearer..... $7.50

Men's Double-Breasted Sack Suits. These suits, consisting of coat, vest and trousers, make very fashionable garments. Our choice of exclusive patterns and fabrics at this popular price is second to none in the country. Every detail of tailoring carefully looked to, trousers correct in cut, seams double stitched, shoulders broad shaped. Special at..... $12.50

Men's Handsome Summer Suits. The finest of fast color blue serges, homespuns in the new light shadings with fancy stripes and checks, cassimeres in a host of nobby patterns. Such is the array of strictly hand-cut and tailored garments which we show as second to none—even equal to the merchant tailor's at twice our price of. $15.00

Boys' Wash Suits---Special.

Wash Suits—Made of good washable material, pink ground and blue stripes. Sizes 2½ to 9. Extra special value at the Sale Price of..... 39c

Wash Suits—Made of plain brown crash linen or striped material, finished with combination trimming. Sizes 2½ to 10. Rare value at Sale Price of..... 48c

Wash Suits—Made of reliable Galateas in pink or blue; also striped patterns. Well trimmed and made. Sizes 2½ to 10. Sale Price..... 75c

Boys' Kilts—Made of washable materials in plain colorings, stripes or brown linens. Sizes 2, 2½ and 3. Special offering at..... 98c

Boys' Russian Blouse Suits—Ages 2½ to 4. Made of dependable wash materials with combination trimmings. Superior quality at the Sale Price of..... $1.25

THE PITTSBURG GAZETTE

SOCIETY AND FASHIONS
SECTION

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, JUNE 15, 1902.

WHAT SOCIETY WOMEN ARE WEARING

A TUCKED PARASOL IN ART NOUVEAU SILK WITH BORDER OF PUFFED CHIFFON

THE VERY PLAIN BUT EFFECTIVE POINTED NECK

A SIMPLE NECK DRAPER IN PASTEL PINK LIBERTY SILK

PARASOL OF BLACK MOIRE TRIMMED WITH DEEP LACE FLOUNCES

A HAT TRIMMED WITH A VEIL

THE GIRL IN NAVY BLUE, WITH PARASOL OF TURQUOISE AND BLACK

EX-QUEEN MARGHERITA'S WONDERFUL STRING OF PEARLS

LVDWIG HENNING 1902

Green Rules the Summer

The New York Cousin Says It is the Color That Will Be Worn and That Gowns, Hats, Parasols, Gloves and All Small Things as Well as Large, Will Be Built of It.

By AUGUSTA PRESCOTT.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, June 14.—Dearest Cousin Gracia—Is it not odd to learn that green will be the color of the summer.

It is seasons and seasons since there was a decided color. True, violet has always come out in the spring and violet is the fall, with blue for mid-winter and mid-summer.

But this year it is green, bright, beautiful green, and green that is not so bright but is just as beautiful.

Mrs. Herman Oelrichs wears a white lace hat with green wings, the lace of the hat falling over in Jane Hading style; the wings pointing backward.

Mrs. Belmont wears a white gown with a green sash, the loops short and the ends very long. This fancy for the green sash is the most pronounced one of the summer. Alice Roosevelt wears one and with it she wears a green stock and three green choux.

Green linings are worn with grownes and dresses that are in thin lawn, are lined with green and worn with a green sash. To be smart there must be the touch of green upon everything.

Though a trying color, green wears well. You do not get tired of it as soon as you do, even of blue. And so, when you see green stitching upon a white gown, you realize that here is something neat and pretty, something which will not go out of style.

With the other colors it is a little different. One demands a change from purple; and one positively rebels against red in hot weather. As to light blue or light pink it is only in place under the gaslight, or under the trees at a garden party or evening dance.

Those Wonderful Sleeves.

Next to green the sensation of the week is the new sleeves. It is a treat to see the Newport gowns, as they are just beginning to appear. It is early in the season and the dresses are new and fresh. Later they will be wrinkled and faded, and the novelty will have worn off, but now they are a joy and more than a joy, a positive treat as to beauty and style.

But it is the sleeves that one must consider most. A pair of sleeves, worn with a gown of pale green cloth, were made of figured silk, with the figures very tiny. The top of the sleeve is a coat sleeve and it is put into the shoulder in the plainest manner. Then comes a great bag of the figure silk, growing baggier as it nears the wrist, with a great baggy puff falling at the back.

Then comes a very deep cuff of the pale green cloth and, then, my lady's dainty hand.

A sleeve which decorated one of the gowns in the trousseau of Miss Sigsbee—the late Miss Sigsbee—has a plain upper part, turned back above the elbow in a narrow cuff effect, as though the upper part of the sleeve were rolled back. Then comes a great full sleeve of the kind best described as a bag, then a very narrow cuff, little more than a band.

All sleeves seem to be made of at least two materials. Very often of three and sometimes of four.

Four Gay Materials.

The scheme is simple. The sleeve which is of the dress goods, is very large and very bell at the wrist. There is a contrasting lining. The outer sleeve is trimmed with passementerie or with lace. And then there is an undersleeve with its lace trimming. This is one kind of a sleeve. Often all of these materials are bright.

Other sleeves have the top of one material and the great elbow bag of another. The cuff matches the top. Then comes the trimming on the cuff, which is very elaborate indeed.

The tailor-made sleeve has so departed from its simplicity that its own mother would not now know it. A New York modiste who claims to have been the first one to make the tailored sleeve fashionable now turns away in disgust at the mere mention of the sleeves of the season, for her own invention has gone out of style.

The tight, perfectly plain and entirely neat coatsleeve has gone. Whether it is gone forever no one can tell. Certainly it has left no traces behind it.

One of the nearest approaches to the old-time tailored sleeve is the one that is tight at the top and very large at the wrist. The lower part is as big as a flowing sleeve, but it is stiffened and lined, and often slashed by way of trimming. For the street it is finished with stitching or with braiding.

A sleeve that is much liked, and which is really the tailor-made sleeve of the season, is tight all the way to the elbow; then comes a band of trimming, lace or applique, or a design in silk. Below this falls a side plaiting of chiffon or a ruffle of lace or something equally becoming to the hand.

That the new sleeves are becoming to the hand there is no doubt. They are long and that is a good point; they are trimmed and that is another; they are fluffy and soft and that makes them graceful, and they are so designed that the more materials that can be put into them the more modish they will be.

Mid-Summer Parasol.

Of parasols one must also record innovations. As the season grows deeper the fluffy parasol comes in. The severe one disappears, and, by midsummer, there will be a scarcity of the plain ones, while the sunshade that is all ruffles and little trimmings, all lace and all puffings, all ribbons and flying ends, will be in.

Small trimmings are decidedly on the increase. One of the best dressmakers in New York, on being asked to remodel a pink velling gown, made a request for yards and yards of shirred chiffon, in a pretty shade of tobacco brown, a light, soft shade.

Taking these shirrings, which were like half-inch puffings, she put three rows around the neck of the gown, a little way apart. Then she used three rows around the top of the sleeve and then three rows around the cuff. At the top of the foot flounce she set a row, by way of trimming the skirt, and she also edged the flounce, which was a pointed one, with these puffs. This plan is earnestly advised for those who have a last year's gown to remodel, or who have been disappointed in this year's one.

Stocks are presenting a new characteristic, that of plainness. Last year the more elaborate the stock the better. This year it is the plain one which is the thing.

Stocks Plain But Pretty.

If you can secure a lace neck yoke, with a high standing collar attached to it, you will have the most fashionable thing going in the way of neckwear. The stocks come in both black and white lace and the upper edge may be finished with a narrow black cord, or with the smallest of chiffon ruches.

While the standing lace stock leads in favor, there are others. One of these is the stock composed of folds of silk with lace ends. This, while not strictly novel, is very much worn.

Then there is the stock which is like a lace collar, turning over a ribbon or a strip of silk. Probably this is the most adaptable, and the most practical, of all pieces of neckwear. To get it up very simply buy a little lace band and turn it over a ribbon. To make it more elaborate take your best length of lace and arrange it neatly over a handsome collar of satin to match your gown.

The chou deserves attention, for it is so ubiquitous. It is just for the instant seen in small sizes. One little chou is located at the throat, at the base of the stock. Another one, no bigger than a silver dollar, decorates the front of the belt. A chou just a size larger is used upon the bodice and from this chou there are small hanging ends.

The Summer Sash.

Novelties in sashes are on the increase. There is one style which, while new, is gaining favor. To make it you will need enough sash ribbon to go around the waist twice and tie. Measure off your waist as you would your neck for a four-in-hand. Four yards was the amount allowed in black velvet ribbon four inches wide by one dressmaker.

Pinning the ribbon in front she carries it around the waist and crosses it in the back. Then she brings it around to the front again. Here she ties it in a four-in-hand with a loose knot, bringing the knot low down upon the stomach.

Sometimes the knot is dropped almost as low as the knees, but this is awkward unless the figure is very slender. The whole is done in necktie fashion and is convenient and pretty.

In sashes there is a vogue for the liberty, 8 or 10 inches wide, put around the waist in many folds, with the buckle at the side. Pull the folds low in front and let them lie very snug in the back.

The new skirt trimmings are unique but beautiful. They are now very pronounced in their fashions and the woman who wants something out of the ordinary need not wait long.

Trimming the Skirt.

Let her, if she owns a pale cloth skirt, with a deep flounce around the foot, try the new strapped trimming. It was worn by Mrs. Langtry at a restaurant dinner and is seen here. There are three straps, each an inch wide.

They are made of red cloth, no matter what the color of the gown and they are put around the skirt, one at the head of the flounce, one above it and one upon it, binding it fast, so that it has to flare below the strap. At the front seam these bands or straps are cut away and finish in points. The front breadth is plain and presents an unbroken length.

This fancy for not trimming the front breadth of a gown is one that grows, and you must own that it is a successful one.

Trimming always diminishes the height unless it be a certain kind of a trimming, and so the modiste, to be on the safe side, are letting the front breadths go and are expending their efforts upon the sides and the back.

Skirts that are laid in side plaits all the way around, except right in the middle of the front, are very becoming, and they give that long grace which is the society aim just at present.

They are trimming skirts with insertion in a manner not tried before. The skirt is first decorated with narrow black velvet bands. These are put on in groups of three, in such a way that they extend downward from the belt to the head of the flounce. Then upon these little groups of black velvet bands there are set handsome patterns of insertion. These are often in diamond shape, large and of the handsomest lace; and the diamonds are set on top of the velvet bands, until the skirt is dotted with them, so to speak.

Insertion Trimming.

Then, again, they take insertion and band a skirt with it, but the bands, instead of running round and round, are brought down in a pointed shape in front, the point occurring at the very middle of the front breadth.

A gown belonging to Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish has these bands of insertion, two of them, about five inches wide, put on a foot apart, and brought down in front. In this way a woman's figure is lengthened, and not shortened, as is the general tendency with lace bands.

There is an umbrella skirt this year, the pattern for which is so cut that it flares from the belt and lies out upon the floor, round, and quite umbrella shape. At the waist it is snug; at the hips it is snugger. But the flare starts just below the hips, and is an even one, all the way around, so that the front sets out, as well as the back.

Then there is the sheath skirt, which is a skirt almost universally adopted for thin materials. It is a tie-back in effect, and the flare is the fluffy foot flare, all billows and cascades and all plaitings and lace.

Mrs. Clarence Mackay is responsible for the fad in lace flounces, and it is a pity that she ever started it, so say society dames, for the cost is great, not only in the price of the lace flounce, but in the care of it. As for the anxiety attendant upon the dragging about of a lace flounce, that cost half a year's allowance, it can be better fancied than described.

Mrs. Mackay's Flounces.

Mrs. Mackay wears as many as three of these and sometimes six. There are petticoats lace-flounced; and her skirts, even her tailored ones, have lace ruffles. She does not lift her skirts, and the lovely laces sweep the pavements and hallways. Fortunately, my lady seldom walks.

And speaking of this interesting woman, it has just been discovered that her baby, the little Mackay heir, has the Kitty Duer eyes. They are long, slanting eyes, shading to green, very pretty eyes. They are the eyes with which Mistress Kitty Duer flirted with George Washington; and they are the eyes with which the Kitty Duer of the present generation captivated the Pacific coast millionaire. The tiny Kitty Duer Mackay has them also, and there is havoc ahead for the coming generation.

By the middle of the season one will see a land dotted with polka dots. Never did the dot enjoy such a vogue and never such a prestige. They are buying plain linen and embroidering dots upon it. White linen shirtwaists, and those in canvas, duck, drill and in the dimities and nainsooks, are all decorated with the white dot, large or small, according to preference.

The Dotted Stuffs.

The dot is embroidered by hand, and the woman who becomes expert in dot making has a fashionable fortune in her finger tips. In a few minutes she can transform a plain gown into a dotted one; and the moment she does so she secures its entry into the fashionable world of dress preference.

The new blue stuffs, with the tiny white dot in them, are very neat; and the singular features about them is that they are becoming to both slender and stout. That the stout woman can wear the polka dot is a thing for congratulation, but she must wear a small dot.

Apropos of this, a Fifth avenue dress designer declares that no woman can ever be called stout so long as she has a distinct waistline, and that it is useless and tormenting for her to think that she is out of proportion as long as this line is distinctly preserved.

The blouse waist has come in with a June jump. Those who had one blouse are now buying a dozen, and those who had none are realizing that they must own at least one.

And so many are the varieties of blouse; and so queerly is it cut and with such wide changes in pattern, in make, in trimming and even in the way of buttoning.

The blouse has the pouch front, but it does not pouch in the back nor does it sag at the sides.

There is a pretty tailored blouse, of blue cloth and in other colors which is cut so that the fulness is all to the front around the belt, but this is a blouse for traveling, and the belt is deep and pointed and very nearly finished.

Linen is the season's material, and there are beautiful passementeries of this goods.

A linen belt, a linen watch fob, a linen stock and a linen gown, embroidered with linen and trimmed with linen passementeries, are about as cool things as one can find and be modish.

While linen is pretty in all colors, and while green is undoubtedly the rage, still there is a fancy for the old favorite, the gown of blue linen. It is trimmed with white linen, and, as a yachting dress, a piazza gown for the afternoon, or as a strolling costume, it is a thing that is more than advisable.

What has become of all the last summer hats? Those of the year are so different as to render the old ones almost Gothic. This is a pity, for the hats of last year were pretty and expensive. But that they are out of style this season, you can believe on the word of

NEW YORK COUSIN.

Beautiful Gowns for Milady During the Sweltering Season

NEW LACE GOWN

This model shows the extreme development of the lace idea for evening gowns. It is of cream Irish lace, which furnishes the trimming at the top of corsage and yoke of skirt. The bottom, in black chantilly, is ornamented in leaf design. The under skirt is of cream taffeta and the girdle is of black ribbon.

RARE POSSIBILITIES IN SUMMER GOWNING

Pittsburgh Women Dress With Exquisite Taste—Lovely Gowns Not Necessarily Expensive—Attire of Young Girls.

By "PRISCILLA."

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

In fashions just now it is the airy summery interests which are paramount. No one wants to think of broadcloths and heavy things, much less wear them when the temperature is mounting to the July standard, and no one who is normally constituted can resist the manifold attractions of the light seasonable frocks. The shirt waist gown, erstwhile designed for morning and shopping, has found development beyond the furthest dreams of its originator. There are shirt waist gowns of liberty satin, of sheerest lawn and of the cotton swiss and net. There are shirt waist gowns which are laden with lace and liberally adorned with ribbon, and there are shirt waist gowns which have insets of such delicate adorning fabrics that their value soars beyond the traditional tailor-made standard. Such being the case, the woman who is young enough and well enough made, to look well in ready-made things, may go forth with no other preparation than a well filled purse and come home at eventide with an entire summer wardrobe behind her—one which formerly would have required weeks of summer sewing, tedious fitting and thoughtful study of design and fashions to get in readiness for wearing.

Beginning at the pretty percales and lawns which are made simply and comfortably for all sorts of wear and sell at $5 each, the procession mounts easily into the delicately colored lawns which have embroidery bands or insertions of fine lace, and cost ten or fifteen dollars on up to the twenties and thirties of silk, and higher yet where the airy grass linen reigns at the price of seventy-five and hundred dollars, liberally trimmed with web-like lace and made over silken inner slips. One of the prettiest of Pittsburgh's sweet girl graduates will wear a ready-made gown in a week or two, to speak her valedictory, and it came from the shirt waist gown counter, too. But no one would ever recognize it from its generic title. It is of pin-dotted swiss, as fine and sheer as organdy, and it is made with band upon band of delicate lace set around the bodice, which fastens behind, in the most girlish fashion. The neck is cut slightly low, round to correspond with the insertions and a girdle of soft white liberty satin is drawn down in front and fastens behind under a quadrupled bow and two short ends. The sleeves are made with the lace running round and round, like the bodice, and end at the elbow with a ruffle edged with lace. The skirt has three ruffles, each lace trimmed; taking it as a whole, no prettier thing could be found for its purpose—and it cost less than twenty dollars.

* * *

Most of the big shops are having one of the periodical "white sales" just now when remnants of lingerie stock are marked down and heaps of pretty summer things are offered for sale. Genuine bargains may be found when one knows where to go and has an eye to the beautiful. Two dainty nainsook gowns, made in the popular pompadour fashion, with square low neck run with ribbon and mere ruffles of lace for sleeves were sold yesterday downtown for two dollars each, though they were originally marked five. At the same time, and to the same lucky purchaser, a white summer skirt with innumerable ruffles, all lace edged, was offered for three dollars, and at the next counter a lot of dainty French dressing jackets with the frou-frou ruffles, dear to Milady Paris, and the long stole ends, which fashion decrees the thing this summer, were shown at price ranging from a dollar up.

* * *

The separate skirt is a matter of necessary consideration with the average woman in summer. Predictions to the contrary notwithstanding, the shirt waist, both for ordinary and dress wear, is here to stay and the possession of a skirt or two for shirt waist wear alone is a real necessity in the wardrobe. Those of etamine, canvas, voile or grenadine are best liked for wear with the dainty white waists which are ideal for semi-formal wear, and, as most of these are easily matched, a handsome gown may be obtained at about half the cost of buying and making. Thusly, etamine or voile skirts handsomely made over silk drop skirts are to be found at all the smart shops at prices ranging upward from ten dollars. A handsome one with insets of rich lace was offered for twelve at a local shop last week, and the girl who purchased it promptly hied her to the dress fabric department and bought two yards of etamine similar in weave, with a scrap of chin black taffeta for lining. This, she informed me, she would have her dressmaker make in the popular loose plaited bolero shape and would wear with her white and pongee waists for Sunday afternoons, for church, interchangable with her foulard and for calling. The dark blue etamines which were so popular earlier in the season have rather given way now to light tan and to black. The tan is worn with a black silk jacket, over which a linen colored lace collar is laid and the black skirts may have tan or matching jackets, or may be worn without a jacket at all. These skirts, made as they are for elaborate wear, are out far better than the average dressmaker can manage and are considerably less in price than if made up by a good dressmaker.

* * *

Buckled belts are no longer chic for shirt waist wear, unless they are of washable material and the color of the waist. For white waists the duck or linen belt is indispensible, and for all linen or pongee waists the linen belt is worn. These have simple harness buckles, either of oxidized silver, dull gold, gun-metal or steel. For all other belts there are pins instead of buckles, round, oval or scroll shaped pins, with which to fasten the encircling band down in the approved point. The straight around belt, with an elaborate buckle, is hopelessly passee, and the black satin belt, with buckle before and straight ornament behind, worn with black skirt and light waist, is not to be thought of for smart toilettes.

* * *

Navy blue and cherry is one of the ideas for young girls this summer. It originated with the hats, many of which were offered at the beginning of the season in navy blue, laden with cherries. The combination struck the fancy of some clever modiste and a charming blue etamine frock was made up for a dark eyed miss, over cherry silk and with cherry velvet ribbons at throat and waist line. From this beginning it has spread and many of the thin sheer summer frocks are made with an eye to this blending. There are some of the hats to be seen occasionally, soft straw affairs with no trimming save the ripe cherries hanging in clusters over the brim. It is charming in itself, but let the woman past twenty beware of it. It needs bright eyes and a childishly rounded face to give it good style.

* * *

Pale buff and black velvet, a combination beloved of our grandmothers is to be found here and there among the exclusive fashions just now. The buff is usually a very thin, sheer lawn with narrow black velvet ribbon drawn through lace insertion, and it is worn by young and old alike. Dark eyes and a real brunette complexion are set off by this combination with charming emphasis. Pale rose pink, in sheer, lawn is also used to a greater extent than ever with black velvet ribbon trimming. The ribbon in both cases must be very narrow and used artistically to get a good effect. A pretty suit, designed for home evening wear, made last week is of the rose pink. The waist is cut slightly low at the neck, and it is edged with little ruffles, three or them put on almost parallel so that a sort of frill effect is obtained. At the base of the ruffle are three rows of the narrowest width of black velvet ribbon, drawn through three lines of embroidery beading. The sleeves and skirt are similarly finished and distinction is given by the use of three tripled rows of the beading and ribbon down the front and back. These are almost parallel in position, diverging a very little as they rise from the waist.

* * *

A parasol lined with pale pink is a rara avis for the girl with pale complexion, but blue eyes and light hair. The rosy shadow cast over her face is most becoming. A whole set of summer parasols, owned by a delicate looking girl, have been lined with various shades of pink and yellow, which tints casts lights better than any elixir ever found.

* * *

On a plain blue linen frock for a little girl, a clever auntie recently made a deep bertha collar, rounding the shoulders and fastening behind. The front falls in a sort of flap, almost to the waist and all around are embroidered bow knots, in white linen thread. A very plain ordinary little frock has been thus transformed into a stylish Frenchy one.—Graziella.

For Women's Wear.

Women's gymnasium suits of blue flannel or serge are sometimes trimmed with white braid, but at other times left plain.

A new style of corset laces up the front instead of the back.

The new Du Barry roses are manufactured in a great variety of color combinations.

Pearl bedecked veilings have the little pearl beads sewed on colored velvet spots on the mesh.

Very fetching little walking hats of straw are trimmed with single or double quill effects.

New stock ties of pique and other wash materials are adorned with fancy applications.

Stylish suits are made of satin faced cloth or venetian with a highly finished surface. Both of these fabrics are lightweight, but very rich in appearance.

Oriental ideas of all the lighter sorts are displayed for warm weather use.

Machine stitching outlines the seams on bodice and skirt when stitched bands are not applied.

Striking and novel hair ornaments of shell, silver, pearl and a host of other materials are shown in the shops.

Great quantities of outing hats are seen in a variety of different forms and shapes.

Parasols of white moire antique silk have either natural or white sticks.

There is a perfect craze for ruches and neck fixing of all kinds.

Screens of pantasote have the new illuminated designs thereon.

Very coarse mesh bath towels are made of Egyptian cotton, linen and other materials.

WHITE SILK BAREGE

This handsome evening gown of white silk barege is embroidered with a small figure of black. The top of the corsage is finished with two ruffles of plaited chiffon, one black and one white, with a front of black chantilly. The skirt fits closely and is trimmed with bands of black velvet ribbon and cut steel ornaments.

EVENING TOILETTES

Some Elegant Dance and Dinner Gowns—New Sleeves and Gloves.

By NINA GOODWIN.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, June 7.—I heard this compliment recently passed our country women in one of the best ateliers of the Place Vendome, a place where if one of philosophic trend be content to sit for a day or less they may learn more of the real life of Paris than in the theaters, the cafes, the salons or by mingling with the incessant stream of life on the boulevards.

The speaker was one of the great Parisian dressmakers, a man whose name is known in all civilized climes.

"The American women have taste in clothes and skill in wearing them. Also they are the only quiet respectable women who have enough money and spend it lavishly enough to rank as exceedingly profitable customers.

"They are daily becoming more stunning dressers and I look forward to the time when the wives of some of your American Croesuses will help to set the pace of some fashions and dictate what shall prevail."

Invented by an American.

This great man in the fashion world then condescendingly admitted me to a view of a creation which was due to the inventive brain of an American woman.

It was a marvellous full dress toilette of rose leaf color, covered with the mother of pearl embroideries which are now so fashionable. The decolletage and tunic heavily encrusted with embroideries, and the latter facing over a very lovely underskirt of English lace.

The simple elegance of this dress seemed to have greatly impressed the dressmaker.

Another ravishing toilette shown me was a lovely white mousseline de soie gown, embroidered by hand, with roses all ablaze with brilliants. To edge the skirt was a ruffle of snowballs, which produced the happiest and softest effect. Another note of novelty was struck by the long lace sash at the waist which lent further distinction to this truly graceful gown.

I illustrate another evening gown of silk barage, embroidered with a small figure of black. The tip of the corsage is finished with two ruffles of plaited chiffon, one black and one white—with a front of white chantilly. The elbow sleeves are trimmed with a row of black velvet, with a ruffle of black chiffon at the elbow. The skirt is very close fitting and trimmed with bands of black velvet ribbon and cut steel ornaments at the top of the two chiffon ruffles of black and white. Deep points of chantilly applique come up high on the skirt.

Changeable Silks.

Another charming evening effect is in changeable pink and blue louisine silk, trimmed with cream lace inserted squares, which are pointed high in front and low on the sides and back. The deep flounce is gathered onto the lace and finished at the bottom with small tucks. The low cut corsage is made in box plaits falling loose over the girdle, edged with lace and finished at the top with a fold of dotted net. Gold embroidered straps take the place of a sleeve.

A distinctly new creation for evening wear is in cream Irish lace. The trimming at top of corsage, yoke of skirt and the bottom, in black chantilly, is in ornamental leaf design. Two bands of jet fasten the corsage over the shoulder. The main skirt is of cream taffeta and the girdle of black velvet ribbon. This ensemble is perfect.

A dainty corsage, illustrated, is of white plaited chiffon. The bolero is of tucked mousseline with lace applique, and is laced up in front with narrow black velvet. There is a lace collar and ruffle of lace at the elbow, finishing a short tucked sleeve.

A pretty evening waist, of which I also send sketch, is of creme colored crepe de chine. The band is of pink taffeta, worked in black French knots, overlapped with narrow black velvet ribbon, fastened with cut steel buckles. The short puffed sleeves are finished with band of velvet.

Gowns for Evening Wear.

Among the less pretentious evening frocks is one of white mousseline de soie applique, with glittering flower sprays formed of mother of pearl and gold paillettes, with an occasional shimmer of agure blue; the lower part of the skirt is all of tinted lace, the full sleeves fitted to the tops of the arms by little caps of lace, which have slight touches of blue introduced among the fulness, and a few tiny bows of black bebe velvet, while the lone sash is of blue chiffon.

An elegant dancing dress is fashioned of white net, overlaid with a semi-Greek key pattern in finest chantilly, interspersed with bands of oval golden sequins closely set, transparent lisbon sleeves and delightfully dangling black velvet ribbons, which appear to tie the corsage at the back with depending golden tassels.

A lovely frock of yellow chiffon is made with a full skirt, yet fitting the hips by means of a few pointed "shirrings," while at the hem several rows of graduated widths of yellow ribbon are studded with shaded pink chiffon roses, their foliage sparkling with dewdrops.

A rarely brilliant dinner gown has the smartest sequin corsage, all glittering in moonlight and black effect and revealing a shirred chiffon guimpe, while the lace-draped sleeves are upheld by twists of pale-hued satin, clasping a cluster of pearl-berried cherries on the bast.

Blonde Over Pink Chiffon.

A beautiful effect in pale tints is a gown of jewelled blonde over pink chiffon, the lovely skirt arranged with bands of the blonde in a most original way. A blue-white satin sash completes the faintly iridescent effect, which is accentuated by a breast knot of the new gauze, repeating the pearly colors.

An idea daintily carried out in the new embroidered mull gowns for evening wear is a close cap-shaped piece in applique lace or embroidery at the top of the arm with a wide puff of Brussels net over the elbow, arranged in some way so that the arm is not covered between this puff and the lace cap. The net sleeve inset with motifs of lace is charming for the mull gowns as the embroidered mulls are frequently combined with lace designs.

Almost any mode of opening the transparent sleeves down the top of the upper arm is in order this season and jewelled clasps may hold the edges at the shoulder and midway between that point and the elbow.

The special characteristics of dress in Paris at the present time may be said to be in the sleeves, which present all kinds of original and novel effects in evening as well as in day gowns.

Very picturesque effects are seen in the new sleeves of the evening gowns, some of which are simply deep plaitings of lace or chiffon hanging from the shoulders to the elbows and opening on the top of the arm. With this kind of sleeve long gloves are necessitated equally as much as though no sleeves were worn.

VELVET EFFECT

This dainty waist of cream colored crepe de chine shows the newest idea in ornament. The band is of pink taffeta, worked in black French knots, overlapped with the black ribbon. The short puffed sleeves are finished with a band of velvet.

THE LACED CORSAGE

This model is one of white plaited chiffon, the bolero being of tucked mousseline with lace applique. The lacing in front is of narrow black velvet. The collar is of lace and also the ruffle at elbow which finishes the short tucked sleeves.

Julia Marlowe.

In her stage dressing room, showing her dressing gown of lace and insertion.

PRETTY COSTUMES

Gay Parisian Women Dare to Be Unique, Individual, Extravagant. Dove Grey Outfit Was Beautiful.

By MADELINE D' ARCOL.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, June 7.—The flower show was indeed a success. The beautiful toilettes are quite as much a part of this occasion as the flowers; the constantly moving crowd gives the impression that one is looking at a huge kaleidoscope of brilliant flowers.

Here, indeed, are to be seen the real summer frocks; looking very suitable there, though warm wraps are needed when one emerges into the outer air, which is still cold and damp.

Such a June! It is unprecedented; and somehow one seems to feel it more in this gay city than elsewhere.

Paris women are everywhere the leaders in matters of dress. They have the most perfect taste, and indulge in toilettes of the most expensive construction. It is to these ladies, the gay butterflies of the world, that the rest looks for the best inspirations of the great modistes. It is for them that these artists find it worth while to give the best gifts of their genius, because they dare to be unique, individual, extravagant.

There was at the flower show a tall, beautiful blonde, with hair like a viking's daughter. Instead of the very prevalent curl over one shoulder, a tress of her long hair was braided part way, with a jewled clasp securing the braid; the rest of the tress then fell in a curl.

She wore a long trailing frock of pale blue chiffon plisse, embroidered with interlacing garlands of small green rose leaves and pink buds. Then there were bands of creamy old point lace let in around the back, four of them, finished at the sides under a band that ran from waist to hem. The embroidery was across the lower half of the front; on the lower half of the very full sleeves, which were set into a deep cuff of lace. The corsage was en blouse, with berthe of lace set into a tucked heading of the chiffon, arranged to fall in a long jabot effect on each side of the front. The front showed the embroidery as also the lower part of the back, and sides of the front. The embroidery extended on to the skirt in the middle of the back, which was en princess, the wide pointed girdle of folded satin ribbon coming from the under arm seams across the front.

The only ornament worn, besides that on the hair, was a "Valerie" with large opal and diamond drop.

The hat was of blue crinoline, hand embroidered with green rose leaves, and trimmed with a wreath of pink roses, and drapery of point lace, falling in a cascade over the back of the hair, with a trail of thorny stems and foliage.

The parasol carried to complete this beautiful toilette was of blue silk, embroidered with roses and leaves, and made fluffy with numerous frills of chiffon.

Costume of Dove Grey Silk.

Another costume that pleased me much was of soft dove grey silk, with two deep very full flounces of chiffon around the lower half. These were not plisse, but gathered on cords, and fell well over each other. The odd part of this skirt was a peplum that fell in points on either side of the front, and gradually shortened to the back, where it was perhaps about 27 inches deep. It was evidently cut in circular form, because it fitted smoothly at the waist, with the exception of a few flat stitched pleats on each side near the front, and a few in the middle of the back, but it fell in several distinct deep pleats at its hem—which was quite plain.

The pleats on the front and back of the peplum were seemingly continued upon the corsage, the outer pleat falling over the shoulder, hiding the armhole, and there was no shoulder seam. The fronts opened over a chemisette of chiffon appliqued with motifs in old rose point, as also the collar and undersleeves. The sleeves were of the silk, laid in a few pleats as far as the elbow, then they fell in a wide bell around the full undersleeve.

A touch of color was given by bands of rich oriental embroidery set under the pleats on each side of the front; this also being used for a narrow belt, finished with clasps in Turkish enamel, one at the back, and one in front.

The large hat worn with this gown was of grey chip, bent into most artistic curves. The principal trimming was a long grey ostrich feather, but there were a few ripe red Alsatian cherries on the bandeau, falling against the Titian red hair of the wearer.

It is a curious thing how reds will bring out the blond tints in reddish tinted hair.

The sun-shade was of plain grey silk, with motifs of lace let in all over. This woman wore mits of real lace, and shoes to match the gown.

It goes without saying that silk gowns are elaborately trimmed with lace, but the use of two kinds, and two colors of lace is a new note.

Beautiful Colored Pongees.

The colored pongees are very beautiful, they do hang with such soft grace around the figure, and the voile gowns of cobweb finesse show the gleam of silks through the transparent weave.

Lace gowns, of course, are plentiful. Did I tell you that it is correct to have a chiffon slip under the lace. It is not considered chic to show gleam of silk under a lace gown.

Very much hand embroidery, dotting, "fagotting" and other fancy stitches are used in joining seams; indeed one cannot overdo in this respect. Beadings and lace are frequently dyed to match the materials, but expensive, or real laces, are not used for this purpose.

Embroideries and lace; lace and embroideries, soft silks, and soft fluffy, gauzy materials, all in beautiful soft colorings; that tells the whole story of the present fashion.

Even hats are embroidered. I saw a fine white chip embroidered with large blue flowers and green leaves on the outside, the underbrim lined with folds of tulle; and raised high on the left with a sweeping white plume fastened under the brim, clasped by a jewel in front.

Talking of jewels, I must mention the craze for jeweled buttons. It is the Louis XV. vogue that has started, this. They are being introduced wherever they can be made to command a purpose. Among the least expensive are hand painted ivory or porcelain, set round with rhinestones or plain gold bands, but many antique jeweled buttons are being used.

A novelty is the revival of the mantelette. One seen at the Salon was of black chiffon plisse, over a short black glace lining. This was cut in a point at the back, reaching the waist and supporting the ribbon that ties in the mantle. The cape fell deep and full over the arms and sloped down to about ten inches below the waist at the back. The fronts were short, rounding upward. It was cut low at the neck, resting on the shoulders, and the plisse was held all round by a full ruch of frayed out silk. At the waist at the back, was a long handsome jet clasp; the ribbon tying in long loops and ends in front.

Masculine Eccentricities

Modes for Men

The luxury of man's dress is not altogether confined to winter attire. In the mere matter of linen men are able to spend quite as much as if they care to go in for nothing but the finest.

The summer shirts that men wear may cost as much as $20 apiece if the wearer insists on the combinations of silk and linen that are so much in vogue with men to whom price is no object. These shirts are embroidered with a monogram, and with them are to be had the short drawers, also embroidered with a monogram, which cost the same amount.

The shirts worn this summer vary little in pattern from those of the last few years. They are still made with the broad pleats, or, if the wearer prefers, with the narrow pleats. The dark buttons, as well as those colored to match the shirt, have gone out of style. So have the very striking colors and combinations of bright shades which were so popular several years ago.

For evening wear with a smoking jacket the shirts with soft white pleated bosoms are to be worn more than they were last year, when they first came into notice here. They are to be the rule with dinner coats this season, and are certainly more suited to their purpose than are the stiff shirts in summer.

Men are not likely to wear with this summer evening dress the patent leather pumps which would be thought necessary under the same circumstances in winter. It is much better form to wear what is called low quartered patent leather shoes. They have not the formality of the patent leather pumps which are so essential a part of full evening dress.

The tendency to return to a large straw hat is marked again, and the passion for getting the smallest possible kind of a hat will no longer inspire the modish youth of the city. The hats will also be of rougher straw than they have been for several seasons. The brims are broader. The gray soft hat is the popular substitute for the straw on cool days, and holds its own against all attempts to introduce the brown, which is becoming to so many more men.

Men may also be luxurious in the matter of summer socks to an almost limitless extent. Thin, diaphanous open work silk socks cost as much as $12 and from that price down, they range to fair imitations of open work silk to be had at half a dollar. The extravagance in socks really proves most extravagant, since they are articles that wear out most rapidly.

The Picturesque Gainsborough Hats to be Revived

POSED BY ZAZA BELASCO · PHOTOS BY HORNER.

Hat Made Famous by the Duchesses of Devonshire, Marlborough and Cumberland, Mrs. Buchanan McMillian, Mrs. Siddons and Thomas Gainsborough.

How One Woman's INGENUITY Gained Her a New Hat.

ONE VERY FASHIONABLE PITTSBURGH WOMAN DESIRED A GAINSBOROUGH HAT AND FELT THAT SHE COULD NOT AFFORD THE HIGH PRICE. WOMANLIKE, SHE HAD TO HAVE THE HAT; AND HER INGENUITY SECURED HER ONE THAT WAS IN KEEPING WITH HER SOCIAL CONDITION AND THAT WILL BE THE ENVY OF ALL HER FRIENDS THIS FALL. PURCHASING A GAINSBOROUGH FRAME SHE HAS TAKEN THE FEATHERS FROM HER SPRING HAT AND FASTENED THEM SO THAT SOME STAND UPRIGHT AT THE FRONT AND SOME LAY DOWN AT THE SIDE, WITH A COUPLE OF SHORT ONES ON THE EDGE OF THE BRIM AND FALLING LOW AND TRAINING LOW OFF THE EAR. SHE HAS DEVISED A HAT THAT IS BOUND TO BE A SUCCESS. A VERY HANDSOME BUCKLE WHICH SHE FOUND AMONG HER BELONGINGS FIGURES CONSPICUOUSLY IN THE TRIMMING.

By ZAZA BELASCO.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THE hat of this autumn and winter will be the Gainsborough. The recovery of the long-lost Gainsborough portrait was the only needed excuse for the society milliners to bring it back into favor. It only needed a little advertising like the recovery of the famous portrait to convince both the society leaders and their milliners that the pretty hat that the stately duchess wore in bygone days will look as pretty now on their fair heads as then.

The revival of the hat which was made a helmet of Navarre in the field of fashion in the eighteenth century by the beautiful, stately and regal women who wore it gives us an interest in the beautiful and capricious duchess of Devonshire.

Then there is the man, Thomas Gainsborough, the painter, who has made it possible for us a century later to see the duchess in all her pride and beauty, at a time when her slightest wish or caprice became the law of the land. Even now her spirit is felt and will be felt as the hat becomes more and more popular.

This beautiful duchess, the toast of the day, set the fashion of wearing enormously long ostrich plumes in the high and large headgear of the day and the ladies who shone at the balls and receptions of the pump room of Bath had agents searching all London in vain for ostrich feathers, for ones longer, if not as long, as those of the duchess. It is even writ down in history that one even induced the undertaker to sell her the plumes from his hearse. All of these famous hats were not plumed. Some were trimmed with wreaths of ribbonloops, with a large bow under the left side, where dropping loops and ends fell to caress the powdered hair beneath. One historic hat was trimmed that way and tied under the chin with strings in the portraits of the duchess of Cumberland and that of Mrs. Buchanan McMillan.

One of the prettiest of these famous hats is that in the portrait of Mrs. Siddons. A large rosette holds the crown of plumes in place. In another portrait of Gainsborough's, "The Morning Walk," she has her pretty face shaded with a dark hat, adorned with a bunch of light colored plumes and a gleaming silk ribbon. The hat worn in the now famous recovered portrait was a large affair, flat in the crown and brim and low in the crown. It was trimmed in the crown and the brim made low and undulating by being turned up on one side. This gave it height. As a crowning touch it was worn tilted on the head. Its large, trailing feathers made it and marked it as the Gainsborough. The Gainsboroughs of the portrait were all black or white. They were built up on straw for the summer and felt for the winter. Usually of one color, they never had the sign of a bower or color combination.

This season will show them of many and all colors. Made of many materials, the most popular one for this time of the year will be satin straw. It is a very Gainsborough straw and will also be worn in London and possibly so in New York, for the Knickerbockers can be counted upon to ape London, you know. Chiffon and fur will make up the winter Gainsborough.

One needn't pay so very much for a Gainsborough. Of all hats it is the most reasonable. It can be made of a great deal or of a very little. A very little will look good on a Gainsborough, where another hat would look skimpy. The Gainsborough to be a success must be large and of good shape, with a crown of moderate height and its brim broad and undulating, a brim that can be bent or moulded, turned or twisted. When you have done all this then go ahead and trim it with almost anything, of odds and ends, than on another hat would look out of place.

There is a certain knack in wearing a Gainsborough. Find out the correct correct angle. It should be worn so far back of the head that it appears to rest entirely upon the side and so forms a frame for the face.

While the Gainsborough is essentially a hat of leisure and elegance as its form, size and general character show, it should be remembered that it is beautiful and becoming to most every woman, if not too extreme a size is chosen.

Of course, we of this century have not the expansive pompadour and all the puffs and curls that so well framed the face and met and filled the undulations of the hat brim so softly as did the lady of Devonshire in the famous Gainsborough. The coiffure was then half the charm, and we, the women of the present century, may well be proud that we can wear a Gainsborough hat, with its eighteenth century slant, with our present style of hairdressing, some 200 years older. In trimming a Gainsborough remember to let the last feather trail off the back and caress the ear. If long enough it should touch the neck. This is the classic touch. Don't forget to secure the handsomest buckle you can, and let it figure prominently in the trimming.

Belts for shirt waists are not being worn as pointed as they were last season. There is just a slight dip to the front and no effort is made to make the waist unduly short in the back.

Linen and pongee waists must be found in the wardrobe of every girl who wishes to be completely in the mode. Many of these have insertions and insets of squares or medallions, with a bit of color under the lace.

Some of the novelties in shirt waists are made in the Oriental garments that are brought to this country. These lovely rich silks, with their wealth of embroidery, make up into the most charming waists, and the colors blend with materials to be found in this country. Wonderful combinations of red with blue, green with yellow and other colors are made. Stocks and cuffs are made of the borders. It seems almost a pity to cut up kimonas and the flowing sleeve sacques into shirt waists, but it is done, and with good effect.

The Woman Beautiful

A department on the cultivation of physical beauty. Common-sense teachings of the methods whereby the physical beauty of woman may be obtained and preserved. Questions pertaining to the department will be answered in this column if addressed to Madame Dupont, care The Sunday Gazette.

Bathing the Face.

IT is not always because the complexion is naturally bad or that women are eating of things they ought not that the skin on one's face becomes wrinkled, pimply or dotted with other blemishes. Much of the skin trouble may be avoided and overcome by proper attention to washing the face. Of course, all the water in the world will fail to blot out those lines which come from scowling or other bad facial habits, but water properly applied will do a vast deal toward softening the skin and eradicating eruptions. Just before retiring the face should be taken in hand. If there be eruptions of any kind on the skin of the face rub into the skin on these places a little pure olive oil, using with it a little pure soap. Rub the face thoroughly when this washing, then rinse in hot water, following by another rinsing in cold water. In drying the face use a soft towel, rubbing the skin upward and backward toward the hair. Then take a very small portion of cold cream and rub thoroughly into the skin. If it is desired to gradually whiten the skin, instead of the cold cream rub the face with a mixture of 10 drops of benzoin in a pint of cold water. This treatment is a most simple one, but if women would follow it carefully and thoroughly they will see a decided improvement in the texture of the skin of the face, at least in the course of a month. It may be a harsh thing to say, but it is a sad truth that the majority of women do not wash the face thoroughly once in a dozen times, and then she dries it tenderly, as if fearful that she would rub off some of the skin. Friction with plenty of hot water and good soap will do more for the skin of the face than all the complexion pastes or powders ever manufactured.

Nature's Sweet Restorer.

I wish I could impress women to realize the importance of sleep; not the sleep during the small hours of the morning following a night of enjoyment, but the sleep which should be had at regular intervals and for a certain number of hours. It is impossible to say how many hours of sleep are required by humans, for this varies according to temperment and environment, but there are few women who require less than nine hours of sleep out of the 24, and these hours should be, when possible, between 10 p. m. and 8 a. m. It has been demonstrated beyond a doubt that nature provides in sleep, first, for the rest of the body, and not until the body has been rested does the brain receive its share of repose. This being the case, it follows that persons of a nervous temperament should have more hours of sleep than he or she of a more placid nature. The health of the average woman, particularly the housekeeper, is improved by a nap during the day. This need not be of long duration, but it should be absolute repose and be taken minus the clothing and at full length on a bed; curling up in one's clothes on a lounge is not restful and does one little good.

Various Skin Medicines.

It is not my purpose to say anything against the use of the various preparations on the market for the improvement of the complexion. Most of them have merit, though some of them are harmful to some skins. As face powders and rouge are not, strictly speaking, proprietary articles, but can be purchased in bulk, it can do no one harm if I speak plainly concerning these, but if my warning is heeded many women will be saved from mortification in the years to come. Anything in the shape of a powder applied daily to the skin of the face and permitted to remain there for a number of hours cannot but be injurious if for no other reason than that it stops up the pores of the skin, defeating nature in her efforts to throw off, through the natural channels, the impurities of that portion of the body; therefore I warn women that the continued use of face powders will partially destroy the pores, or at least make them unable to perform their natural functions. Fortunately there are a number of simple, harmless cosmetics that will do much toward accomplishing the desired results with the skin of the face. Of these lemon juice is one of the best, for it possesses both cleansing and whitening properties. As I said last week it is excellent for freckles and also to remove tan, but it should be diluted in the proportion of three tablespoonfuls to each pint of water. Buttermilk is also a good face cleanser; it will assist in the removal of pimples, tan and slight eruptions. Alcohol also cleanses the skin, removing pimples and is especially good to cleanse the skin of oiliness. Diluted about one-third it will be found a valuable accessory to the toilet. I want to speak again of the value of the simple tincture of benzoin for the whitening of the skin and its general preservation. It should be used in the proportion of one ounce to a pint of water; if perfume is desired use rosewater, otherwise boiled or distilled water should be used. Try the use of soap and water, friction and the cosmetics named above before using any of the compounds of which you know nothing. These things I have recommended will show gratifying results if used thoroughly and regularly.

The Cure for Wrinkles.

A noted dermatologist has said that there was no excuse for a woman having wrinkles until she was sixty years old. While we may consider this a brash statement the fact remains that age should have little to do with lining our faces until we pass fifty years of life. The wrinkles that come before that age are largely of our own making, coming either from a starved skin or from the habit of scowling or other facial expressions that in time leave indelible lines. The utter placid face is not attractive and we should make full use of the muscles of the face in expression, but repose the face again as soon as possible; an habitual smirk is as conducive to wrinkles as the habitual scowl, hence both should be avoided. I know a woman of thirty-five whose face is smooth and fair but for a disfiguring row of wrinkles on her forehead, the result of a habit formed in youth of slightly elevating her eyebrows.

Young girls especially cannot be too careful in avoiding the habits I speak of. Feeding the skin should be as much a part of a woman's toilet as washing her hands. Use first the hot bath for the face referred to above, following with the cold rinse and the friction, then use some skin food on all parts of the face and neck. Nothing is better for this purpose than cold cream. Take a little on the tip of the finger, rub it on the face, repeating this process until the whole face is covered; rub it thoroughly into the skin, putting on at each application all that the skin will absorb. After covering the face rub thoroughly and briskly with the palm of the hands. Be sure that all parts of the face and neck receive the treatment and giving especial care to the spaces under the eyes, around the nose and wherever wrinkles exist. In many cases it will be found that this feeding of the skin is all that is needed to clear it of wrinkles and blemishes. Be persistent and thorough to obtain results.

Care of the Feet.

It is a universal desire among women to have small and shapely feet and the methods employed to bring about this result are responsible for the corns, bunions and distorted joints which adorn the feet of womankind. It is encouraging to note that women are getting more sensible in the matter of shoes and are saving themselves much torment by buying shoes that fit the form of the foot. Soft corns are not difficult to cure, as they are usually the result of excessive perspiration; all that is necessary, therefore, is to absorb the moisture, and this is readily done by sprinkling a bit of absorbent cotton with powdered prepared chalk and placing it about the corn, of course, changing the cotton each time the shoes are changed, until a cure is effected. For excessive perspiration of the feet or for aching feet not due to corns, bathe the feet every night in hot water in which a little washing soda has been dissolved. After bathing use any of the prepared powders that are on the market, or a home preparation consisting of fine corn-starch may be used and will answer the purpose.

The hard corn is a difficult trouble to cure and needs the attention of a chiropodist, although the suffering may be much allayed by using shoes that press as lightly as possible on the corns. Use the soda and hot water bath nightly and protect the corn as much as possible by covering it with a strip of plaster, first using some corn cure which may be obtained of any druggist.

Summer Care of the Hair.

It may surprise the reader to learn that the hair requires much more care during summer than in winter; not to keep it in shape, for that is understood, but to keep it in a healthy condition. During the summer the hair needs cleansing frequently, but salt water bathing should be avoided, so far as the hair is concerned, for it is very injurious. More or less oil should be used on the hair that is naturally dry, and for this purpose nothing is better than vaseline, although it should be used with care, else it will grease everything the hair comes in contact with. The best way to use vaseline is to have it applied by a second person who takes a trifle on the end of her finger and after separating the hair rubs it carefully but briskly into the scalp. Curling irons are the bane of feminine hair and are responsible for much of the dry brittle hair women have, as well as for many of the gray hairs, for the hot iron gradually destroys the natural oils of the hair. As a substitute for the curling iron the following curling fluid may be safely used. It is not only harmless, but will add oil to the hair that is lacking in this respect. Take one pint of rose-water, one-quarter ounce of gum tragacanth and five drops of glycerine. Mix and let it stand until the tragacanth is dissolved which will be in forty-eight hours. If the mixture is thicker than glycerine add rose water until of the proper consistency. On retiring moisten the portion of the hair that is to be curled, wrap it about papers and when brushed out in the morning it will be curly. The formula given is excellent for the purpose of softening the hair regardless of its curling properties.

A Neat Design for a Head Dress Dinner.

Embroidered sets of linen consisting of collar, cuffs and belt are all in the same material.

Beautiful and effective bed sets in lace net have handsome medallion centers.

Fancy black veilings are made in a variety of new and original designs that are decidedly different from anything we have had heretofore.

Pictures of various descriptions in the new light frames are suitable for the spring season.

Colonial ties of suede are made with the new pearl buttons.

Frequently galloons are studded with mock jewels which glisten brilliantly, while others have the most prominent figures outlined with fancy beads.

Mrs. Graham McIlwaine.
One of the Best Dressers in New York.

Styles Essentially Feminine

TIME was when our great-grandmothers prided themselves on their gowns of brocaded silk, heavy and stiff enough to stand alone; but the point of view has changed with the fashions and everything in fabrics is discharded, which is not soft, thin, clinging and more or less transparent.

The whole trend of fashion has been in this direction for some years, each season producing something a little more pliable, gazy and beautiful than the preceding one. Anything, in the way of gown materials, more gossamer-like than chiffon veiling hardly seems possible, even though the manufacturers have made wonderful strides along this line.

This element of dainty thinness is in everything we wear from underwear out, and especially in the latest hosiery, which in silk or cotton is not much more than a veil.

Whatever else may be said of the season's fashions, they are at least delicate, dainty and essentially feminine in every particular, with endless variety from which to choose. Even the traditional wedding gown of heavy silk and satin has fallen into the ne wlines and will have no limitations as to choice in fabrics.

Restrictions of any sort, in matters of dress, are not in order on this side of the water, and you may be as independent in this respect as you like, choosing the wedding gown from any of the gauzy materials on the list. June weddings are before us now, and some of the most attractive bridal gowns are of chiffon, mousseline, lace and Louisine silk.

Moire antique and satin are both employed, of course, as some prefer the conventional thing, but they are softened in effect by using tulle very lashishly in the trimming. Lace enters into the scheme of decoration as well, and you see tulle veils trimmed with lace, and court mantles of tulle falling to the end of the train.

These add very much to the effect of the veil, as they furnish a sort of foundation holding it out in a graceful outline. Besides, the gown s so covered by this gauzy mantle that very little trimming is required except directly in front.

A pretty feature this season is the deep pelerine collar of lace and the bouffant sleeves, ending a little below the elbow or at the waist in a deep transparent cuff of lace. Hip yokes of lace with an entire lace bodice and upper sleeve of lace are the pretty finish of some of the chiffon and Louisine silk gowns. With a band of lace at the hem and a pliese skirt and a tulle veil trimmed with applique motifs of lace this is a charming bridal gown.

Simple wedding gowns are made of silk muslin inset in any pretty form with insertions of lace, but unlesss the price to be paid is very limited the material should be something more elegant than muslin, and if the lace can be real so much the better, as it can be handed down for several generations.

Madame Belle Cole,

Who was born at Chautauqua, in the United States of America, has just completed a tour round the world, visiting South Africa, New Zealand, Australia, and America.—The London King.

HIGHROADS TO HAPPINESS

UNTIMELY CHEERFULNESS.

By GRACE DUFFIE BOYLAN.

(Copyright, 1902, by Grace Duffie Boylan.)
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

TO BE cheerful under all circumstances is to be neither sensible nor kind. There are times when the heart quivers at the sound of a laugh and the soul would hide from a beaming face as a wood flower shrinks from the sun. And I honestly think that the man and woman who cannot repress their light-hearted babble in the presence of real sorrow are more cruel than the people from the other extreme who bring sour looks into the place of joy. One can hustle the skeleton away from the feast, but no one can catch and subdue the imp of untimely and unwelcome cheerfulness that hops and skips over the ashes of grief, or like the grim inquisitor of old tickles the feet of the victim on the rack until over his groans of pain he shrieks hysterical laughter.

The habit of going to see mourners to "cheer them up a bit" should be prohibited by law. If ever one should be left alone with God it is at the time of great and overwhelming grief. If there is a friend close enough to enter, then he should come in silence and with uncovered head.

The foolish, empty words we take for comfort; the rough, well-meaning hands with which we try to sooth may be forgiven. But the cheerful fool who points to the end of tears and intrudes his opinion that "it will be all right after awhile, and one may as well take it easy" should be sternly dealt with.

The people who take a light view of the sorrows of others are quick enough to whine and cry at any troubles of their own. From optimist to pessimist is but a pinched toe. I knew an aggressively hopeful man to become a raven of foreboding all on one summer day, and all because his shoe was too tight. It was not the only occasion when he was not actively assuring other people that their troubles and illnesses were matters calculated to be taken humorously.

I am not speaking now of the man or woman who knows sorrow and is acquainted with grief and yet shows a cheerful face to the world. Such have warmed their hands at the fires of life, as Leroy Armstrong once said of great souled "Amber," and feel for those who have come in out of the tempests. They can weep with those who mourn and, when the tears are dried, show with much kindness and tenderness that after all the darkness comes light; and while weeping may endure for a night, joy cometh in the morning. They do not make light of misery or smile in the face of woe.

Great cheerfulness in adverse circumstances is often the pose of the shiftless and dishonorable. The man who preys upon his friends is generally of this type. He does not pay his debts, but he says "That's all right," and the hunger of his family is stayed by the same satisfying expression. I heard of a farmer whose fences were down and cattle astrayed and wife overworked and children unlettered who drifted along on that plank for a decade or so, and then—

"Hiram," said the woman, one morning as she handed him his breakfast coffee, "Johnnie's throat is sore. I am quite worried about him."

"Oh, he's all right," responded the father. The mother set her lips, but said nothing. Then one of the boys came in and reported that the neighbor's cow had broken in the garden again and eaten the cabbages, and a little girl told with alarm and grief that her kitten had been killed; but the man answered every complaint with unfailing cheerfulness.

"I want you to fix that cistern this morning, Hiram," his wife said after a pause with unusual decision. "Yes, to-morrow won't do. The ladder and the buckets are all there, and I want it made clean and ready for the next rainfall."

"Oh, that'll be all right," he protested. "It can't be very dirty. I guess one of the boys had better attend to it any way."

He had been accustomed to do all work by juvenile proxies, but this time his wife firmly insisted on his performing the task himself. He lost some of his good nature going to the place, but she accompanied him and helped him put the long ladder down into the deep pit and encouraged him to descend. But when he was fairly on the smooth floor and stepping grumblingly about in the half-darkness, she drew up the ladder and went away. Half way to the house she heard his loud calls, but she kept on her way unflinchingly. There was a red flush on her cheek and her eyes were full of victory. At noon when the children had their dinner they asked with little interest for their father. But she made short replies, and they were too indifferent to care. But soon the little boys came in with wide eyes of fright and told how a demon roared and bellowed somewhere from the garden. At night she went to the cistern and bent down. He saw her face and greeted her with little reproaches. But she answered them by saying "That's all right!" with his own unvarying cheerfulness. But then, being a woman, and a long-suffering one, she had more to say.

"Hiram Jenkins," she said, "for 10 years you have made that answer to every sorrow and every pain and every misfortune that has come to me or to the children. You have sat here and let the farm go to ruin and the cattle die, and if I had not slaved day and night we should have been in the poor house. I have never had a chance to talk to you confidentially before; but I've got it now, and I'm going to say what I have been saving up for years to say to you. You say you are a good-natured man, and you made me believe so at first by your easy, smiling ways of looking at things. But now I know you are a brute and a coward, and now I have said it! Now I have just this much more and then I am done. You will either turn over a new leaf and be a man and forget that one particular saying of yours: 'It'll be all right,' Or you will stay down in that cistern."

There was a moment's silence and then a promise. The ladder went down and the new Hiram came up.

Suede belts are beautifully embroidered in gold and silver thread.

SOCIETY

PEOPLE are not leaving town this year nearly as early as usual and are not failing to enjoy themselves at the top of their bent with the country clubs, in most cases as the headquarters of the smartest entertainments given, large or small. Golf teas and tournaments have obtained, but in nearly every instance they have not been large or else were the pleasing adjuncts to the regularly scheduled golf tournaments, with which the season has been pretty well filled as nearly all the courses. During the last week two or three more or less brilliant weddings took precedence of the less formal teas and receptions bringing together, at one time or another, all the fashionable set still in town. Among the weddings that of Miss Elizabeth K. Metcalf, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Metcalf, of Fulton street, deserves special mention. It took place on Wednesday evening and packed St. Peter's Protestant Episcopal with a fashionable audience. The church has already been the scene of many notable weddings while it was in the downtown location, but Miss Metcalf's was the first one since the church was moved intact to its present site in Forbes street, corner of Halket. The church was never more beautiful, thanks to the skill of the decorators, and once within the familiar room one forget the unfinished tower above and the array of workmen and their paraphernalia outside. The wedding party entered the church in much the usual order, the ushers first, Charles and O. P. Metcalf, William H. Oesler, Ellis Byllesby, Philip Hasbrouck and William G. Doolittle. Then came the bridesmaids, Miss Sarah Scott, Miss Millie Slagle, Miss Elizabeth Byllesby, Miss Susanne Riddle, Miss Charlotte Pendleton and Miss Jeannette Knap, of Sandusky, O., a cousin of the bride. The maid of honor followed, walking alone, and after her came the bride leaning on the arm of her father, who gave her away. In this order they proceeded to the chancel rail, where they were met by the Rev. Dr. Edward H. Ward, rector of St. Peter's, the bridegroom, Henry Tod, and his best man, Andrew Melvin, of Edinboro, Scotland, who came from the other side specially to perform the pleasant duty for an intimate friend. The interior of the church was tastefully decorated with palms and ferns, white peonies and white roses carrying out the idea of a green and white wedding. After the church ceremony there was a small reception at the Metcalf residence in Cliff street, after which Mr. and Mrs. Tod left at once on their wedding trip. They are to live in Scotland, and will arrive on the other side in time for the coronation.

A number of pretty farewell entertainments were given for the bride-elect during the several days before the letter. Among these was Mr. and Mrs. George H. Neilson's supper at the Westmoreland Golf Club. Also a luncheon given a few days ago by Miss Sarah Scott and another also a luncheon, by Miss Lucy Haworth, of Edgeworth. Miss Knap, one of the bridesmaids, arrived in town early in the week in time for Miss Slagle's luncheon, given on Wednesday, a rather elaborate affair and most enjoyable. Mrs. Tod will be greatly missed in Pittsburgh, since she has always taken a prominent part in the philanthropic work of her church and of the Fruit and Flower Mission.

Mrs. William Henry Schoen recalled the invitations issued by her for Thursday, June 19, on account of the illness of her father.

There is a very good little story going the rounds just now—a story that has a moral if one takes the trouble to look for it. It seems that a children's party was being given in one of the fashionable and rich families of the Shadyside district a fortnight or more ago. The hostess has a friend who was a teacher and something of a professional entertainer. She told the friend about the party and, incidentally, asked her to come around and enjoy the children's play with me." The invitation was accepted and the day of the party when the head of the family came home he found this pretty and attractive girl deep in some kindergarten diversion with all the children gathered about her. He was so pleased with what he saw that he asked his wife if it would not be a right thing to "slip her a five." But his wife said "not for the world, she is here as a guest and you would make her feel uncomfortable, not to speak of hurting a lovely girl's feelings." So there was no effort made to express admiration and pleasure grossly expressed by a V. and good-byes and good nights were said in the customary way. The head of the family had forgotten all about the matter the next day and was rather surprised when, on opening his morning mail he found a bill from the fair entertainer which read: "———— to Miss Blank, Dr., for professional services to date, $25." The question now arises what would the host have done if he had "slipped her a five."

Mrs. Frank Torrens, of Torrens street, East End, is making a visit to relatives at her old home at Johnstown. Mrs. Torrens made her visit at this time in order to be present at the wedding of her brother, David Dibert, of this city, and Miss Wilson, of Johnstown, which took place on Wednesday. Mr. and Mrs. Dibert are to live in Pittsburgh.

Apropos of this story is another about a well-known Pittsburgh society woman who lives in one of the smart hotels. The lady had a visitor one day who was well born, well bred and poor, three qualities denied the hostess. For some trifling service that would enhance the social position of the hostess, that lady did slip her visitor a V. The visitor, whose feelings might have suffered less had the bribe been $50 instead of $5, hesitated a moment or two as to what she should do. At this instance a buttons arrived with some tea and with him an inspiration. As the visitor took her cup of tea from the salver she dropped in its place the $5 bill, which had been rolled into a little wad. The boy, unaccustomed to such generous tips hurried away, surprise pictured in every line of his face, the hostess looked uncomfortable as the visitor politely and sweetly bowed herself out. The lesson in this seems to be, make it $50 or more if you don't want the bell boy to get it, or a good motto might be "Bribe not at all."

Mrs. Harry Palmer, of Craig street, gave a large and very handsome reception yesterday afternoon, for which her friends were asked to meet Mrs. Morris B. Nixon, of New York.

Mrs. John Routh, of Alder street, East End, has asked a few friends for breakfast tomorrow morning to meet Mrs. Edgar Frisby, of New York.

While those D. A. R. women are making speeches, and good ones, favoring protection for the Block House, they might try to find out how many of the women in the chapter stand on the subject. Many members care little for the Block House, but much for the historic site, which, they say, is at the Point, and not on the spot where the Block House stands. They want the Point for a park, which they say can be beautified and the Block House taken there and saved for them. This view of the matter is entertained by many D. A. R. women who are just as loyal and just as patriotic as the women who have other ideas about the historic land and its far-famed and homely little building that in other days was used to such advantage by the forefathers of D. A. R. women.

Mrs. Thaw's musicale on Thursday evening at Lyndhurst, was one of the semi-intellectual musical occasions which Mrs. Thaw effects and which her friends so thoroughly enjoy. A formal program was presented by several local artists, including Mrs. Algernon Brenon, who is to leave shortly for Europe to spend the summer.

Mrs. Morris B. Nixon, of New York city, is in the city, paying a visit to her mother, Mrs. Palmer, of Bellefield avenue.

Mrs. David Stewart, of Sewickley, has invitations out for Tuesday, June 17, to meet Mrs. Henry D. Atwood and the Misses Reid. Tea will be served at 5 o'clock.

Mr. Norman Crystal, of London, England, who is in this country attending Stephens's Polytechnic School at Hoboken, N. J., reached Pittsburgh this morning to spend the summer vacation with Pittsburgh relatives.

The engagement is announced of Miss Florence M. Bray, daughter of the late Thomas J. Bray, of Woodlawn avenue, to William Barclay Wuth, son of Dr. and Mrs. Otto Wuth, of Linden avenue, East End. The wedding will take place in the fall.

Miss L. M. Munger, of the East End, has gone to Providence, R. I., to spend the summer. Miss Munger has been a member of the faculty at the Alinda Preparatory School, but accepted an engagement to teach for Miss Gleim in the fall.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Clay Frick and their family, of the East End, have gone to their country residence near Boston, Mass., to spend the summer. They took their horses and traps and auto with them and are anticipating a delightful season. They will return about September 1.

A lawn party will be given at the Brighton Country Club, Allegheny, on next Friday evening, June 20, invitations for which were sent out a few days ago. Only members of the club have been asked.

Mrs. Napoleon Collins Brace will be at home on the afternoon of Wednesday, June 18, at the Brace residence in North Negley avenue, guests being asked to meet Miss Simpson, of Boston, who is here making a visit.

Mrs. William Witherow has invitations out for Thursday afternoon, June 19, from 3 to 6 o'clock. The entertainment will be in the nature of a house warming, as it is to be given at the beautiful country place recently bought by Mr. Witherow, at Quaker Valley.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Darlington are now comfortably established at their country estate, Seven Oaks, at Mamaroneck, L. I., where they are to spend the summer. Miss Darlington and Master Harry Darlington are with them, of course. Mr. Darlington's fine steam yacht "Elreha," has been put in commission and will be used by the family for many cruises to eastern coast resorts during the summer. Master Harry Darlington is to enter St. Paul's school at New Concord, Conn., in the fall.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert DuPuy, of Allegheny, have gone to one of the eastern coast resorts, with their family and a retinue of servants to spend the summer.

Mrs. Thomas M. Marshall entertained about 40 of the younger set of girls and boys on Wednesday evening, taking her guests to Duquesne Garden to see a presentation of "Bohemian Girl," and afterward for supper at the Marshall residence.

Mrs. John W. Black, of McPherson street, returned yesterday morning from Clinton, N. Y., where she went to bring her son Harry W. Black, home from the Clinton Preparatory School to spend the summer vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Courtney, of Allegheny, have issued post-nuptial cards, announcing the marriage of their daughter, Miss Lillian Courtney, to J. B. C. Wheeler, of Allegheny, on Tuesday, June 10. Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler will be "at home" Fridays after July 10, at No. 406 Forest avenue, Avalon.

Invitations were issued a few days ago by Mr. and Mrs. J. Palmer O'Neil for the marriage of their daughter, Miss Estelle Palmer O'Neil, to Dr. George Howard Lyle, for the evening of June 24, at Lawnfield, the family residence at Ben Avon. As the wedding is to be small and simply conducted only relatives and intimate friends have been asked.

The members of the Tonquin Club are to have a boat excursion on Thursday evening, June 19, from 8:30 to 1 o'clock. The managers have arranged for music and dancing and a general good time.

Henry Pearson, principal of the Allegheny Preparatory school, with Mrs. Pearson, will leave tonight for East Saugus, Mass., to remain until September 1.

Mr. and Mrs. Franklin B. Nimick, of Fifth avenue, East End, with their children and maids have gone to Ohio to remain a month at their country residence, Wayside Inn, in Trumbull county.

Mr. and Mrs. John Brown Herron, of Madison, Linden avenue, East End, will leave during the latter part of the month with their family for Canada, where they have taken a cottage for the summer, the same one they occupied last summer.

Dr. and Mrs. Edward Hanna Small, of the East End, have rented a cottage at Chelsea (Atlantic City), for the season and will take possession immediately. Mrs. Small recently returned from New York greatly improved in health.

The class of '02, Shadyside Academy, gave a very handsome banquet on Friday evening at the Hotel Schenley with the members of the faculty as the guests of honor. The entertainment was a great success and reflected much credit on the committee in charge, Paul O'Brien, Albert McCloy and William Boyd. Walter Taber Grange is president of the class.

Miss Eleanor Kuhn, of North Highland avenue, East End, has returned from St. Margaret's School, Waterbury, Conn., to spend the summer. Mr. and Mrs. Kuhn, with Miss Kuhn and the remainder of the family, will spend the greater part of the summer at their cottage at Lakewood, N. J.

Mrs. Samuel C. Schoyer, of South Dallas avenue, East End, and Miss Schoyer gave a reception and tea on Tuesday afternoon for their visiting friend, Miss Nancy Wood, of Portland, Ore., these three comprising the receiving group. Those who assisted in entertaining were Mrs. George W. Little, Mrs. M. A. Preston, Mrs. Henry Preston, Miss Brown, Miss Frances Martin and Miss Elizabeth Rodgers. The affair was made, as far as possible, alfresco, tea being served on the lawn.

On Wednesday evening at the old Riddle residence, which stands in North avenue, Allegheny, Miss Elizabeth Riddle, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George D. Riddle, was married to Walter Stewart Lang. The entire house was thrown open to the guests, while the drawing room was reserved for the marriage ceremony, which was solemnized at 7 o'clock. Lovely arrangements of flowers adorned the windows and fireplaces, and large waving palms at intervals dotted the rooms throughout. The decorations in the drawing room carried out a color scheme of pink and white, the dining room also being done in pink and white. The bridal dress was of white satin trimmed with duchesse lace and the bridal bouquet was a beautiful arrangement of roses and lilies of the valley. The bridal veil of white tulle, whose folds joined the heavy train of the bride's gown was fastened with an aigrette, and after the ceremony, the veil was thrown back. The Rev. T. J. Leak, D. D., pastor of the Oakland Methodist Episcopal Church, performed the marriage ceremony, during which the bride was attended by Miss Arianna Riddle as maid of honor, and by little Katharine Black, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. P. Black, of the East End, as flower girl. Lieut. Charles J. Lang, U. S. N., of the United States battleship Massachusetts, was the bridegroom's best man, and his ushers Walter R. Ridle, Samuel Laird Lang, M. Thomas Carlisle Moore and Talbutt C. Graham. Following the ceremony there was a reception and wedding supper, after which Mr. and Mrs. Lang left for their wedding trip, followed by the good wishes of a host of friends.

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Brashear, the former acting chancellor of the Western University, gave a reception on Thursday night for the members of this year's university class, 53 of them, and the trustees and faculty of the school, the list of those present numbering 250 more. The hours were from 8 to 10 o'clock. Mr. and Mrs. Brashear being assisted in entertaining during that time by Mrs. Daniel Carhart, Mrs. W. A. Kinter, Mrs. James B. McDowell, Mrs. Reed G. Stewart, Mrs. G. A. Frost, Mrs. Scribner, Mrs. Hunter and Mrs. White. Blue and gold, the university colors, were carried out in the attractive decorations of the house, and an orchestra provided music throughout the afternoon.

The marriage of Miss Margaret Hawkins, daughter of Judge William G. Hawkins, to Marcus W. Acheson, Jr., son of Judge Acheson, took place yesterday afternoon at the Hawkins residence, in Morewood avenue, and lacked nothing in the way of beauty and appointments. Music and flowers and other such details of all weddings of any moment were very much in evidence, and a more attractive bride was never wished bon voyage by her family and intimates. The marriage ceremony was solemnized at 3 o'clock by the Rev. Dr. Samuel Fisher, pastor of the Swissvale Presbyterian Church, during which the bride was attended by her two sisters, the Misses Hawkins, as maids of honor. Patton Lyon Logan, of Allegheny, was the bridegroom's best man, and his ushers George Kennedy, Frank A. McCune, Howard S. Fisher, Dr. Thomas Arbuthnot and Richard G. Hawking. After the ceremony there was a wedding reception and dinner, Mr. and Mrs. Acheson leaving later for their wedding trip.

The night before the wedding Judge and Mrs. Hawkins gave a dinner for the bridal party, which served as the rehearsal occasion, as well and gave the bride-elect an opportunity to present her attendants pretty little souvenirs of the day.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kirke Porter and Miss Hegeman, of Osk Manor, Oakland, will leave in a few days for their summer residence at Sinnecoch Hills, L. I.

There is still much talk, and always favorable, about the recent visit of Capt. Hobson to Pittsburgh and the beautiful entertainment at Mrs. Halsey Williams's at Shields station at which he was the guest of honor. The entertainment marked the annual Flag Day celebration, as well as the anniversary of the founding of the Pittsburgh Chapter D. A. R., to which this year was added the further attraction of a lecture by Capt. Hobson on "The Navy and the Nation." The hero of the Merrimac arrived at Shields at about 3 o'clock, accompanied by Mrs. Samuel A. Ammon and Dr. and Mrs. William J. Holland, who went to the train to meet him and to show him the way to Shields. The day was an ideal one in the matter of weather, and a more brilliant entertainment was never given under the auspices of the Daughters. It seems to have been a climax to the many patriotic celebrations of the Pittsburgh chapter, which is so fortunate in having among its members the possessors of estates not alone beautiful, but hallowed by historic associations. The Williams residence and grounds proved to be an ideal environment for the chapter's entertainment, the piazza and lawn furnishing the platform and audience room for the audience and speaker, Capt. Hobson was introduced, in a graceful little talk by Dr. Holland, and the lecture, an hour or more in length, was listened to with the keenest attention. Applause was frequent and patriotism rampant. Capt. Hobson received informally after the lecture. Assisting Mrs. Williams were her two daughters, Miss Susan and Miss Mabeet Williams, Miss Isabella D. Baldwin, Miss Caroline H. Cochrane, Miss Amelia N. Oliver, Miss Katherine Quay, Miss Edith Denniston, Miss M. S. Jennings, Miss Mary W. and Miss Eleanor McCallahan, Miss Helen McKay and Miss Elizabeth Ulley, all members of the chapter. The occasion was most happy in every particular and will always be remembered as one of the occasions of greatest importance in the history of the organization.

Miss Rachel Denniston gave a domino whist party on Wednesday afternoon at her home in Denniston avenue, East End, for about 60 of her school friends. Among those who won prizes were Miss Dorothy Liggatt and Miss Leora Thompson.

Children's Day was celebrated last Tuesday at the Country Club and was an occasion of great pleasure and rejoicing among the grown-ups of the club as well as among nearly two hundred children who gathered to enjoy the pleasures provided for them, such as a hurdy-gurdy, a Punch and Judy show, daylight fireworks, numberless rides in swings and pony carts, games of various kinds and all to an accompaniment of much good music by the American Military Band. Three coaches, each drawn by four horses, made continuous trips between the clubhouse and the street cars all afternoon, each returning coach bringing as many people as it could carry to join in the festivities of the occasion. The grounds around the clubhouse presented an ideally beautiful appearance, the decorations of many flags and Chinese lanterns giving the necessary color in an environment of green foliage and white and light-colored clothing worn by the women and children. Among the many guests present, a majority of them accompanied by children, were Mr. and Mrs. William McConway, Col. and Mrs. A. J. Logan, Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Jenkinson, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Brainard, Mrs. Richard Jenkinson, Mrs. W. W. Card, Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Wolfe, Mr. and Mrs. Wallace H. Rowe, Mrs. Willis McCork, Mrs. Walter Chess, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Imbrie, Mrs. Eugene L. Messler, Mrs. Lawrence C. Phipps, Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Eaton, Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Dickson, Mrs. A. L. McKaig, Mrs. William M. McKelvy, Mr. and Mrs. T. G. McCutcheon, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Laughlin, Mrs. R. B. Mellon, Mrs Ralph Gaggaley, Mrs. Samuel Severance, Mr. W. B. Rhodes, Miss Rhodes, Miss Taylor, Mrs. W. M. Hall, Mrs. James Hays and many others.

Mrs. Samuel Hamilton and the Misses Hamilton gave a large and handsome reception on Wednesday afternoon at Highland Heights, the Hamilton residence, in North Highland avenue, East End, a general affair with no special guest of honor and with many pretty features to add to its attractiveness. Among those who assisted in entertaining were Mrs. Frank Laughlin, Mrs. Markeley Cameron, Miss Nellie Ford, of Detroit; Miss Beth Brace, Miss Mary Kenney, Miss Frances Latshaw, Miss Alice Denniston, Miss Catherine DeNormandie Wilson and Mrs. Milton Williams. The hours were from 3 to 5 o'clock, and preceding the reception Mrs. Hamilton gave a handsome luncheon for the assistants, a pleasant change from the usual order of a dinner after the tea.

The marriage of Miss Harriet Louise Shrom, daughter of the Rev. Dr. Shrom, pastor of the Fourth Presbyterian Church, to George Watson Grovost, will take place on next Monday evening at Dr. Shrom's church, Evaline street, East End.

Mr. and Mrs. William R. Kuhn's reception on Friday evening was given for Mrs. Kuhn's brother and his bride, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Harris Kincaid, whose wedding took place a fortnight ago. Those who assisted in receiving were Mrs. Murray A. Verner, Mrs. John P. Knable, Mrs. James Holland Hammond, Miss Anne McCullough, and Mrs. Mallelieu, of Baltimore. The house was prettily decorated with flowers and music throughout the evening added to the pleasure of the occasion.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Waldo Wilson, of College avenue, gave the second of their Fridays at home last week, the invitations having been for both afternoon and evening. Mrs. William Henry McManus assisted Mrs. Wilson in entertaining at the afternoon affair. On next Thursday Mrs. Wilson will be the guest of honor at a tea to be given on that day by Mrs. Lee of Marlepoe avenue.

Mrs. Halsey Williams gave a large luncheon on Friday afternoon at Newington, the Williams' residence, at Shields Station, a handsome affair, conducted under the happiest auspices. Mrs. Williams, the Misses Williams, Miss Reba Page Knox and Miss Cowan, of Washington City, received the guests and the hostess was assisted in entertaining by a number of her friends.

Mrs. William H. Donner, of Fifth and Morewood avenues, has issued invitations for a children's garden party she will give on next Thursday afternoon, June 19.

The marriage of Anna Gertrude Hani and Jack Anderson, both of Allegheny, took place last Wednesday at 10 a. m. in the Oakland Methodist Episcopal Church, the pastor, the Rev. T. L. Leak, officiating. The wedding was witnessed by the immediate relatives of the contracting parties, the attendants being Mrs. Jessie McCreary Darragh, matron of honor, and Carl Foley, best man. Immediately after the ceremony the wedding party were guests at the home of the bride's parents in Oakland square, Oakland.

Mr. and Mrs. Stephen A. Bennett, of Boston, will occupy their cottage at Nahant, as usual this summer. Mrs. Bennett is Mr. Harry Darlington's daughter.

The most magnificent of the mansions which are gracing the heights above Sewickley, will be, without doubt, the villa which Mrs. William Thaw, Jr., is erecting at a cost, it is rumored, of nearly $150,000. When completed it will be one of the most complete and most ornate in Western Pennsylvania. Its dimensions are made on a very generous scale, exceeding anything in the Sewickley Valley and it stands a most imposing structure, reached by broad winding drives. Besides being equiped with anything that a social leader could desire, be she matron or maid, the house is being luxuriantly furnished. Miss Burd Thaw, the only daughter, is one of the most prominent leaders of the younger fashionable set and excels in athletics. She is an accomplished billiard player, horsewoman and puts up a strong game of golf.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace H. Rowe gave a handsome euchre on Monday evening at their home in Morewood place, the special guests of honor being Mr. and Mrs. Charles Beeson, of Howe street. Mr. and Mrs. Beeson were married in April in Indiana, Pa., the bride being Miss Helen White, daughter of Judge Harry White, and are nowing living in their new home in Howe street, East End.

On Wednesday of last week Miss Hannah Morris, of Pine Bank, Greene county, and W. A. Denny, of Waynesburg, were married in this city, the ceremony being performed by the Rev. A. J. King, D. D.

Quite a number of Pittsburgh people were interested in the wedding in Bryn Mawr on Thursday of Miss Elizabeth Binney Evans, of the well-known Quaker city family, and Algernon Brinton Roberts, which took place in the Church of the Redeemer. Miss Evans, the daughter of Roland Evans, of Penrhyn-y-Coed, Haverford, was attended by her sister, Miss Mary Evans, and Miss Brock, Miss Allison, Miss Marjorie Evans, Miss Roberts and Miss Rawle. J. Williams Roberts was best man and the ushers were Arthur L. Wheeler, Joseph E. Rosengarte, Jr., Brutus J. Clay, Isaac W. Roberts, Horatio W. Turnbull, Dr. Macy Brooks, Dr. Frederick Fraley, Edmund C. Evans and Thomas Cadwalader.

Among the prettily appointed June weddings was that of Miss Sarah Dickson, of Rochester, Pa., and Mr. William Bonesteel, of Pittsburgh, last evening. The ceremony took place at 8:30 p. m. in the Congregational Church, of Rochester, the Rev. Borman, an uncle of the bride, officiating. Neither the bride or bridegroom were attended. There were six ushers, James Dickson, a brother of the bride; Agnew Bliss, Charles Knowles, Lew Barnes and Mr. Campbell. A few of the out-of-town guests were the Misses Jean and Ada Littell, Miss Katheryn Gearhart and Mrs. George Steele, of Pittsburgh. Mr. and Mrs. Bonesteel left for a quiet wedding trip to the mountains.

Formal announcement has just been made of the engagement of Miss Eleanor Sidney Hull, the daughter of Mrs. Mary Belle Hull, of Lincoln avenue, Bellevue, and Henry Robert Burger, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Burger, also of Bellevue. The wedding will take place early in the summer. A pretty residence is in preparation in the suburb.

Mrs. E. DeWees Wood and her daughter, Miss Gertrude DeWees Wood, have gone to their summer home, St. Johns Manor, Richfield Springs, New York state, where they will remain until October 1.

The Colonial Club, formerly the Tuesday, held its annual outing in Riverview Park, June 13. A large number of members and friends availed themselves of the opportunity of attending what has come to be one of the pleasantest events of the year. The afternoon was devoted to social conversation and driving over the beautiful roads of the park. Luncheon was served at 7 in the chapel. In the evening Miss Law gave several readings. The arrangements were in the hands of Mrs. Butz and the members of the social committee, and to their hard work the success of the day was due. This closed one of the most profitable years the club has known.

The Alumnae Association of the Kindergarten College held its annual luncheon yesterday afternoon at the Hotel Schenley. The guest of honor was Miss Harriet Osgood, who goes soon to Manila, where, under the direction of Bishop Trent, a settlement will be established and a kindergarten school opened, Miss Osgood being in charge. Miss Osgood came to Pittsburgh about six years ago to take charge of the kindergarten at Kingsley House. After a successful season there she has been teaching in private and public free kindergartens under the auspices of the Pittsburgh and Allegheny Free Kindergarten Association.

A wedding of last week was that of Miss Cecelia W. DeBor and John H. Larkin, at St. Michael's church, South Side. The bridal procession included Miss Rose C. DeBor, a sister of the bride, as bridesmaid, and Miss Manalita V. Franz, as maid of honor. Edward D. Larkin was best man and Ray A. Franz and Michael Stafford the ushers.

Mrs. Hamilton and her son, Mr. Marland Hamilton, of Dunkirk, N. Y., are paying a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Percy Colman Hamilton, of Morewood avenue, Shadyside.

The engagement of Miss Millie Slagle, daughter of the late Judge J. S. Slagle, and Latimer Macon, of Sewickley, has been announced. No date is set for the wedding. Miss Slagle since the death of her father has been making her home in Sewickley with her grandmother.

The music pupils of Miss Lily Frederick in Carnegie, Pa., will give a recital on Tuesday evening, June 17, in the music room in Victor Nelly's music house, Carnegie. They will be assisted by W. Whitney Hubner, violin, and Fred J. Woolnough, reader. An exceptionally interesting program has been prepared, and will be rendered by Miss Nellie Abbott, Miss Alice Faunce, Miss Edna Kumpf, Miss Nora Connors, Miss Fannie Skirble and the Ensemble Club.

Miss Fredericks is preparing to spend the summer in Europe, and will leave early in July.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Frick, with their children and maids, of the East End, have gone to Woodrock, Prides Crossing, P. O., to spend the greater part of the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Nimick, of Fifth avenue, East End, have a country estate of North Bloomfield, in Trumbull county, O., where they have gone with their children and maids to spend a month or six weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Armstrong, of North avenue, Allegheny, are spending the summer at Edgeworth.

The engagement was announced during the week of Miss Camilla M. Brent, daughter of Mr. R. D. Brent, of the East End, to Dr. J. T. Tierney, of Cleveland, to be followed by her marriage in the fall.

One of the announcements of the week was the engagement of Miss Sophia Franklin, the very popular daughter of Postmaster Franklin, of Uniontown, Pa., to Mr. Harry L. Nearman, a leading young business man of the East End. The date for the wedding ceremony has not yet been set, but it will likely take place during the next holiday season.

Mrs. Emma Aron,
Metropolitan Beauty.

WOMAN'S CLUB

THE Women's Club of Wilkinsburg celebrated what the members term as President's Day, on last Tuesday afternoon, an occasion that brought a great deal of pleasure to everyone present—and there were more than 200 guests, all told, club members and visitors. They were entertained on this occasion by Mrs. Charles Dickey Armstrong, the retiring president, whose graceful little address was listened to with marked interest. Mrs. Roland Balph, the newly-elected president, also made an address and a program of music was provided by Miss Grace Hamilton, Miss Jean Balph and one or two others. Those who assisted Mrs. Armstrong in entertaining were Mrs. William E. L. Evans, Mrs. S. H. Jackson, Mrs. A. L. Wager, Miss Mary Henning, Miss Helen Balph, Miss Helen Beatty and Miss Hester Balph.

The Allegheny Fresh Air Home at Glenfield will open on next Tuesday morning for the season, and the secretary will be at the rooms of the Business Women's Club, No. 610 Arch street, Allegheny, on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons of each week, from 2:30 to 5 o'clock, to book the requests of those who wish and are entitled to a two weeks' outing at this comfortable and healthful place.

Pittsburgh Sorosis gave a musical tea on Wednesday afternoon at the residence of Mrs. J. B. Elsaman, in Pacific avenue, East End, as a close to a club season that was both pleasant and profitable. An excellent program was presented, including selections by Miss Shaw, violinist; Mrs. W. T. Black, pianist, and Miss Florence Munn, vocalist, while Mrs. Berry recited in a pleasing manner three appropriate selections. Mrs. Alfred E. Clark, the club's delegate to the recent meeting of the General Federation of Women's Clubs, at Los Angeles, gave a report of the work done, while Mrs. Henry J. Bailey made an address that also had to do with biennial affairs. At the conclusion of the program refreshments were served and the Sorosis season declared over.

The New Era Club, Mrs. Franklin P. Jams, president, enjoyed its annual outing on the steamer Mayflower on Friday evening. The attendance was large and this pleasant way of closing the year's work was greatly appreciated.

Club life is usually supposed to be dissipated with the coming of warm weather and club members fly to the four corners of the earth or any other corner where cool weather prevails. This year conditions seem to have changed and though the thermometer is doing business at the old stand, club meetings are still being held, club work continues to go forward and few club women are out of town. Just how long these conditions will obtain no one ventures to predict. Meantime interest centers in club picnics and the appearance of year books due at this time. Perhaps the first of these yearly publications is that of the Women's Club of Western Pennsylvania, so attractive and correct in its make-up as to fittingly represent the dignified organization. The club colors are violet and white and carrying out this idea the booklet is bound in white, the club's monogram done in violet on the cover and the pages held together with violet ribbon. The subjects for study are announced as "Pennsylvania," "Practical and Literary," the first named suggesting, it is presumed, the picture of the Block House that decorates the front of the book. The illustration is a reproduction of a pen and ink sketch signed "J. W. B.," otherwise John W. Beatty, director of fine arts, Carnegie Institute. The club was founded in 1898 by Mrs. Frank M. Gordon and was federated in 1899 and has been profitable and healthful from the beginning. The officers for the new year are: Mrs. Rowland A. Balph, president; Mrs. Alexander S. Hunter and Mrs. J. Q. A. Wagely, vice presidents; Mrs. Oliver L. Blackley, recording secretary; Miss Mary Henning, corresponding secretary, and Mrs. M. K. Garrett, treasurer. Its rather long list of committees are as follows:

Executive—Mrs. Alexander S. Hunter, Mrs. Oliver L. Blatchley, Mrs. M. K. Garrett, Miss Mary Ferguson, Mrs. Henry Carpenter, Mrs. J. Q. A. Wagely, Miss Mary Henning, Mrs. R. W. Beatty, Mrs. C. D. Armstrong and Mrs. W. E. Evans.

Social—Miss Mary Ferguson, Mrs. W. E. Hamnett, Mrs. W. McMary, Miss Helen R. Pershing and Miss Sadie Walker.

Music—Mr. R. W. Beatty, Mrs. W. C. Lyon, Mrs. G. R. McAbee, Mrs. O. L. Blackley and Mrs. J. R. Wheeler.

Lecture—Mrs. Charles D. Armstrong, Mrs. Levi Lindon and Mrs. M. E. Salisbury.

Program—Mrs. Alexander S. Hunter, Mrs. John W. Beatty, Mrs. Frank Carmack, Miss Mary Turner, Mrs. P. H. Buchbinder, Miss Edna Smith and Mrs. J. Q. A. Wagley.

Question Box—Mrs. Henry Carpenter, Mrs. W. I. Mitchell and Mrs. A. W. Duff.

Finance—Mrs. M. H. Henning, Mrs. S. B. Donaldson and Miss Alva Guffey.

Courtesy—Mrs. John A. McLain and Miss Mae Wilson.

Civics—Mrs. W. E. Evans, Mrs. J. A. Keys, Mrs. William Wills, Mrs. S. W. Davis and Mrs. L. L. Witting.

Department of Education—Mrs. J. A. Keys, Mrs. Edward St. John, Mrs. P. N. Jones, Mrs. Charles Wilcox and Mrs. James Steele.

Art—Mrs. Wills, Miss Anna Ferguson, Miss Luella K. Walmer, Mrs. Harry S. Evans and Mrs. Howard S. Jackson.

Forestry—Mrs. L. L. Whiting, Miss Mary Keller Mrs. Samuel Wills, Miss Edna Reed and Mrs. John McLeod.

Philanthropy—Mrs. S. W. Davis, Mrs. R. C. Wylie, Mrs. Nathan Williams, Mrs. W. G. Stewart and Mrs. Millie W. Van Eman.

The first meeting in the fall will be held October 14, when events and people connected with the history of Pennsylvania will be discussed, under the leadership of Miss Lide McLean. Thereafter meetings will be held fortnightly.

The club has a long membership list including, among those not already mentioned, Mrs. W. C. Anderson, Mrs. John O. Baglin, Mrs. Charles Bailey, Mrs. T. F. Bailey, Mrs. James Balph, Mrs. Rowland Balph, Miss Jean Balph, Mrs. J. E. Beatty, Mrs. A. N. Bert, Mrs. W. M. Binckley, Mrs. O. L. Blachly, Mrs. Frank Brown, Miss Georgianna Carpenter, Mrs. J. D. Cleavinger, Mrs. John S. Crawford, Miss Elizabeth Davison, Mrs. A. W. Duff, Mrs. Henry T. Elliott, Mrs. Harry S. Evans, Mrs. I. K. Ewing, Mrs. T. Fiero, Miss Emma A. Fowler, Miss Alfa J. A. Guffey, Miss Grace Hamilton, Miss Mary H. Hardie, Miss Emma Hawk, Mrs. J. G. Hughes, Mrs. E. T. Jackson, Mrs. S. Howard Jackson, Mrs. P. N. Jones, Mrs. C. F. Kelserman, Mrs. J. S. B. Mercer, Mrs. J. Frank Miller, Mrs. W. I. Mitchell, Mrs. James H. Mitchell, Mrs. H. G. Morgan, Mrs. C. B. Murray, Mrs. Edward Munro, Mrs. J. W. McGregor, Mrs. S. H. McKee, Mrs. John A. Newell, Mrs. J. C. Newmeyer, Mrs. M. M. Patterson, Mrs. F. J. Pierce, Mrs. M. H. Potter, Mrs. Oliver Pudan, Miss Elma Reed, Mrs. Linnaeus Roberts, Mrs. Charles W. Smith, Mrs. J. L. Srodes, Mrs. J. A. Slecte, Mrs. W. E. Stewart, Mrs. F. R. Stotler, Miss Millie Van Eman, Mrs. A. L. Wagner, Miss Mary Weidman, Mrs. John R. Wheeler, Mrs. Charles Wilcox, Miss Mae Wilson, Mrs. J. Robert Wright, Mrs. W. O. H. Woods, Miss Bertha E. Young and a number of others.

The annual meeting of the Women's Suffrage Club of Allegheny County was held on Wednesday evening at the home of the president, Miss Elizabeth Bowersox. The meeting was an enthusiastic one, during which considerable routine business was transacted.

An important meeting of the Continental Hall committee and National Board of the D. A. R., was held last week. At the February congress it was decided that the committee should be empowered to buy a site for the Continental Hall after a meeting the call for which should be issued at least 15 days beforehand, and at which at least 25 members should unite on the site proposed. These conditions were carried out and the site purchased. Over 50 members of the committee were present at the meeting. A plan suggested by which the Continental Hall fund may be increased will, it is believed, prove popular. This is by what is known as the human calendar. The year is represented by the president general. Twelve state regents will take the 12 months and among the members of the society will be allotted the other periods of time—weeks, days, hours and half hours. Five dollars constitutes a year membership; the months pay $5 each; the weeks $2; the days 50 cents; the hours 25 cents, and the minute 10 cents each. The plan will probably be carried out by the chapters. The carrying out of the plan for one year would bring over $50,000 to the fund.

The Women's Club of New Brighton, Mrs. Thomas D. Brown, president, will hold its annual picnic on next Saturday, June 20.

The Women's Club of Wilkinsburg has selected some important subjects for consideration and discussion, subjects that would not be discussed lightly by the average person. Nor will they be by the club. Some one, for instance, will talk about "The Government of a Family," while later along in the year another courageous member will offer a paper on "Partial Solution of the Servant Girl Problem," while somebody else will talk about "Home Life versus Hotel Life." "Literary Lights of Pittsburgh" will also be brought forward. In its subjects for study the club is covering a wide field this year and the meetings will surely be interesting.

The Country Club has arranged its golf schedule for the remainder of the month of June and for July. The President's cup was played for yesterday and will be played for again on June 21, and th first monthly contest for the Hotel Schenley cup will take place on the 28th. Competition for cups will be opened only to the members of the Country Club entitled to golf privileges. The greens committee has announced that much as the directors would like to make the use of the links absolutely free to club members and their immediate families, it is unfortunately a financial impossibility. The course has been constructed at great cost and ranks as a foremost attraction at the club. The committee has also answered last year's questions as to the rights of women and others not properly members of the Country Club playing on the golf links. The answer is found in article first

EUROPEAN TOUR OF WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA TEACHERS

Twenty-Five Who Will Go As Guests of The Gazette and Chronicle Telegraph.

The preparations for the European tour of the representative public school teachers of Western Pennsylvania are complete. Pictures and brief biographical sketches of most of those who compose the party appear on this page today. The selection was decided by the votes of the readers of The Gazette and The Chronicle Telegraph and the contest was the most enthusiastic affair of the kind which has ever taken place in Western Pennsylvania. A tabulated statement of the vote polled for the successful candidates is appended. The incidents of the tour will be regularly chronicled by representatives of the two papers who will accompany the party.

PLANS FOR DEPARTURE.

Each member of the party will be supplied with a round trip ticket over the Pennsylvania Railroad from Pittsburgh to New York. Special Pullman sleeping cars will be attached to the eastern express which is train No. 6 on the Pennsylvania leaving Union Station at 7:10 p. m., Thursday, July 3. Members of the party will assemble at Union Depot about 6:30 p. m.

Baggage for the steamer should be checked through to New York and checks for the same turned over to the representative of The Pittsburgh Gazette and Chronicle Telegraph who will accompany the party from Pittsburgh. The steamship regulations require that all baggage must be plainly marked with passengers' name, also steamer and date of sailing and delivered to the proper pier 12 hours before steamer's departure. Special tags will be supplied in advance for baggage and all arrangements completed for transferring from Pennsylvania Railroad to the steamer, so there will be absolutely nothing for the members of the party to worry about and they can amuse themselves in New York on the Fourth of July as their own inclination dictates.

The train is due to arrive in New York at West Twenty-third street Station at 7:30 on the morning of the Fourth, where the party will be met by another representative of The Gazette and Chronicle Telegraph and escorted in carriages to the Fifth Avenue Hotel, where breakfast will be waiting. Luncheon and dinner will be served at the Fifth Avenue Hotel and in the evening the entire party will be comfortably quartered on the Atlantic transport steamer Minnehaha, which will sail at 5 a. m. on July 5.

Steamer chairs are carried on each steamer and can be rented for the voyage. As it is the desire of The Pittsburgh Gazette and Chronicle Telegraph that the party shall have every comfort possible, each member of the party will be provided with one of these steamer chairs at the expense of the papers.

THE EUROPEAN ITINERARY.

The steamer will arrive in London Tuesday, July 15; carriage drives on two days; leave London by evening train via Harwick for Antwerp, July 19; arrive Antwerp in morning July 20, and after a tour of city go to Brussels, a ride of 50 minutes; carriage drives in Brussels July 21; by morning train to The Hague, and then on to Amsterdam, July 22; in Amsterdam, July 23; travel to Cologne, July 24; by boat up the Rhine from Cologne to Mayence, July 25; proceed to Heidelberg, July 26; in Heidelberg, July 27; by rail to Lucerne, July 28; excursion by lake to the Rigi and ascent of the mountain, July 29; over the Alps to Interlaken, July 30; in and about Interlaken, July 31; by rail to Paris, August 1; in Paris Saturday, Sunday, Monday, August 1, 2 and 3, with carriage drives on two days; to London, August 5; by rail to Edinburgh, August 6; in Edinburgh, August 7, with carriage drive; travel to Glasgow, via Stirling, the Trossachs, Loch Katrine and Loch Lomond, August 8; leave Glasgow by Anchor line steamer Columbia, August 9; expect to arrive New York, August 17.

As each member of the party may have individual plans to carry out on the arrival from Europe in New York no attempt will be made to bring the entire party back to Pittsburgh together. Each one will have a return trip ticket and can come on any day and train that suits one's convenience.

MISS GEORGIA M. LACOCK.

Miss Lacock is a teacher in the Irwin avenue schools, Allegheny, where she has been for the past five years. She was born in the Second ward of that city and for many years attended the public schools of that ward. She also attended the Fourth ward schools and was graduated from them in 1894. She then entered the Indiana State Normal school and graduated from the normal course in the class of 1897. Immediately after her graduation, she was elected as a teacher in the schools of her native ward, of which Prof. S. C. Farrar is principal, and has remained there ever since. Miss Lacock's home is at No. 2143 Perrysville avenue.

MISS FLORENCE GETTNER.

Miss Gettner is a resident of Sharpsburg, and a teacher in the schools of that borough. She is one of the youngest of the teachers, who will be the guests of The Gazette and Chronicle Telegraph. She graduated from Indiana State Normal in the class of 1900, and began teaching in the Sharpsburg school the following September. She spent her last summer vacation at Marthas Vineyard, Mass., taking a special finishing course in primary and kindergarten work. On the day on which she learned of her choice as one of the European party, she was recommended to the state board of examiners for her professional certificate, by the faculty of Indiana State Normal, having completed two successful years as a teacher.

JOHN W. ANTHONY.

John W. Anthony was graduated from Washington and Jefferson College in 1897. His first experience as a teacher was in South Strabane township, Washington county, where he was located for two terms. The next term he was in North Strabane, and the next as principal of Jeannette High school. For two years he was principal of the graded schools of the same town, and for three years has been borough superintendent of Jeannette. In May he was re-elected for another term of three years.

MISS EDNA KLEIN.

Miss Klein was born in Pittsburgh in 1882. Since 1888 she has resided with her parents at No. 159 Orchard street, Knoxville. She graduated at the Allen school in 1895, and then took the four years course at the High school. She ranked in mathematics at the head of her class. Seven months were then spent in travel. Miss Klein spent some time in New Orleans, and then went to Mexico, where she learned much of Mexican life and history. In September, 1900, she commenced her school work as a substitute in the Allen school, and the following April was elected a regular teacher.

MRS. M. B. REDMAN.

Mrs. M. B. Redman, principal of the Humboldt school, is one of the best known teachers of Pittsburgh. She was born in old Birmingham borough, and as Mary Beck was graduated at the Bedford school and later at the Curry Institute. Her first experience as a teacher was in the Bedford school before her marriage. Her married life was short, as her husband soon died. A little later she secured a place in the Humboldt school, and because of her executive ability was elected principal. Her's is on the important schools on the South Side, and none is better managed.

MISS AMELIA SEMMELROCK.

Miss Amelia Semmelrock is a daughter of William Semmelrock, one of the leading business men of the South Side. She is one of the younger teachers, having been born October 24, 1883. She was graduated from the Pittsburgh Normal school, June 28, 1901, and was elected a teacher in the Beltzhoover school. A few days ago she was re-elected. Miss Semmelrock will probably be the youngest teacher in the party, but there will be none who will more appreciate the trip.

MISS MARY C. GREVES.

Miss Greves, who is a resident of Allegheny, received her early education in the primary schools of the Fifth ward of that city. She graduated from them in 1896, and entered Indiana State Normal, from which she graduated in the class of 98. In the fall of that year she was elected as a teacher in the primary schools of the Sixth ward, Allegheny, and has remained there ever since. She is one of the most popular teachers in the city and has a wide circle of friends outside of her profession.

CHARLES E. CARTER.

Prof. Carter is now the principal of the Tarentum schools. He was born in East Bethlehem township, Washington county, in 1872, and received his early education in the country schools of the township. After his graduation from the common schools, he taught at Jonestown, Greenfield and Millsboro, Pa. He then entered California State Normal, graduating in 1892. After the completion of his normal course, Prof. Carter entered the University of Michigan, graduating in the class of 1896. In addition to his normal and university education, Prof. Carter has traveled over the greater part of the United States, Canada and Mexico, and is eagerly anticipating his visit to Europe.

B. A. POLLOCK.

Prof. Pollock, new principal of the Scott township schools, began his career as a teacher in the common schools of Lawrence county, in 1889. After several years' teaching, he entered the State Normal school at Slippery Rock, graduating at the head of his class in 1894. He was then elected principal of the schools of Foxburg, Clarion county, where he remained two years. In 1896, he became principal of the Scott township schools, and has held the position continuously ever since. He is one of the most popular instructors in the county.

MISS EDITH J. LATSHAW.

Miss Latshaw, now a teacher in the institution for the Deaf, Dumb and Blind, Sellefield, was born and spent her childhood in New Brighton. Her father died when she was but six years of age, and since she was 14 years old she has been the principal support of the family. Miss Latshaw early evinced a remarkable talent as a musician. She entered Indiana State normal at the age of 14 and graduated two years later in the class of 1894. In January, 1895, she accepted a position as instructor in the Institution, where she is still employed. A portion of her time has been devoted to feeble-minded pupils and she has spent her vacations during the past two years in the Home for the Feeble Minded at Polk, Pa. Miss Latshaw has wide acquaintance in and around Pittsburgh, more particularly in musical circles, where her ability is well known. She will spend a year abroad, completing her education.

MISS ANNA S. KEENER.

Miss Anna S. Keener has done all her work as a teacher in the Latrobe public schools and for the past three years she has been principal of the Third ward schools. She has lived in Latrobe nearly all her life, being a graduate of the Latrobe High school. She has also been a student at the Indiana State Normal and completed her school training at the Oswego State Normal, N. Y. She has been very successful in her work and the large vote she polled in the contest just ended is evidence of her popularity.

MISS CLARA SMITH.

Miss Clara Smith, of Connellsville, is a teacher of experience and ability. She has taught for 17 terms, five in the country schools of Fayette county, two in Franklin borough, Cameria county, two in New Haven, Fayette county, and the last eight in Connellsville. Her friends rallied to her support in the contest and elected her by a vote that is a testimonial to her popularity.

MISS FRANCES LULU FINDLEY.

Miss Findley is a native of Armstrong county, where she was born, reared and educated. She graduated from the Kittanning High school in the class of '92, and entered the Clarion State normal, where she completed her three year course in two years, graduating in the class of '94. Her teaching experience began in a country school at Spring Church, Armstrong county, and she was afterward called as teacher to the Ford City schools, where she has since remained. She is one of the most popular teachers in the county and was made Armstrong county's candidate for the contest, and the people of that county are proud of the fact that she was the leader in the contest, outside of Pittsburgh and Allegheny county.

G. G. HERTZOG.

Prof. G. G. Hertzog, a member of the faculty at California State Normal, and instructor in the public schools at California, Pa., is one of the veterans in pedagogy of Western Pennsylvania. He was born near Point Marion, Fayette county, in 1837. After getting a common school education he began his career as a teacher in the school of his home district at the age of 18. The following year he attended Smithfield Academy, and then spent several years as instructor in the schools of his native township. In 1862 he was married, and several years later move to California, Pa., where he entered the Normal School as a student and assistant instructor. He was for several years principal of the California schools and at the same time professor in the normal school.

MISS MARY E. STEELE.

Miss Steele was born at Manor Dale, Westmoreland county, and she is a graduate of the Boston Conservatory of Music, class of 1896. She taught music in the same institution for three years and since 1898 she has been a music instructor in Beaver College, Pittcairn and Edgeworth, besides having large private classes in the East End. Her friends organized in her behalf and conducted such an effective campaign as to place her among the winners.

MISS ALMA M. ARND.

Miss Arnd goes on the trip to Europe as a representative of the Minersville school, Thirteenth ward. She attended the normal department of the Pittsburgh High School and graduated in 1895. In the same year she was elected to a position in the Minersville school, where she has been ever since. She has just been elected for next year, which fact will give an added pleasure to her vacation.

MISS BLANCHE E. WACHOB.

Miss Wachob is a well known teacher in the Allegheny schools. Her home is on Arthur avenue, and she is at present a teacher in the primary department of the Eleventh ward school. She is a graduate of the Allegheny High school.

PROF. R. M. CARGO.

Prof. R. M. Cargo was born in Pittsburgh. His family removed to West Deer township, Allegheny county, where he lived on a farm until early manhood. In 1860, he began teaching in West Deer township. After two years, he entered the army, serving three years. On leaving the army, he taught in Ross township, in what is now the borough of Bellevue. Later, he taught in what is now Millvale borough. He came to Mt. Washington in 1888 and has served as principal of the Mt. Washington schools for 14 years.

MISS SADIE A. M. WALKER.

Miss Walker is a Wilkinsburg girl, and for some years has been principal of the Second ward schools of the borough. She is regarded as one of the best primary teachers in the state, and is very prominent in club and charitable circles. She began her professional career as a primary teacher in the Second ward schools several years ago, and has remained there ever since. By education and instinct, she is one of the best fitted of the lucky contestants, to enjoy the pleasures of the trip to Europe.

MISS EMMA M. CAMPBELL.

Miss Campbell is a high school teacher at Canonsburg, Washington county, where she has been for several years. She is a college girl, having graduated at Westminster, New Wilmington, Pa., in the class of 1893. The following autumn she began her career as a teacher, by taking a position in the Canonsburg high school, which she has held ever since with the exception of one year, which she spent as teacher in the schools of New Wilmington.

MISS BERTHA J. TIEGEL.

Miss Tiegel is a teacher in the Luckey school, of which she was originally a pupil. She passed through all its grades, and entered the Pittsburgh high school in 1897, under the competitive examination system then in vogue, making the third highest average in the city. She graduated from the academic department of the high school in 1805, capturing third honors in a class of 86. She was elected as a teacher in the intermediate department of the Luckey school the same year, and two years ago was given the first grammar grade. She is regarded as one of the most able and thorough instructors in the city and is immensely popular with her pupils, who gave her a large vote.

MISS ANNA C. LECKY.

Miss Lecky is a teacher in the schools of her home ward, the First, of Allegheny. She graduated from these same schools and the Allegheny High school. Her first teaching experience was at Undercliff, in Shaler township, where she served two terms, after which she was elected as a teacher in the schools of her native ward. She was the unanimous choice of the ward as a candidate for the European tour and polled a handsome vote. Her family is one of the oldest in Allegheny county, her father being a grandson of William Lecky, for many years sheriff, and her mother a granddaughter of Judge Dallas, of the Allegheny county courts and a niece of Judge G. M. Dallas, of the United States Circuit Court.

MISS MARY J. STONE.

Miss Stone has lived in Beaver all her life and from 1888 to 1891 she taught in the public schools of Beaver borough. From 1891 to 1894 she was assistant principal of the high school of Rochester, Pa. During the years 1894 and 1895 she attended Wellesley College, finishing her education and preparing herself more fully for her chosen profession. For three years following her return from Wellesley, she remained at home and from 1898 to the present time she has been assistant principal of the high school at Rochester.

Itinerary of the Ideal Vacation Trip That Will Be Enjoyed by the Party.

Fancies in Fans.

Be they floral, of feathers, lace, or in the art nouveau style, there are charms unending among the folds of the new fans that are now being first of all unwrapped for the gaze of delighted purchasers.

The plain sticks of the frame radiating to one point are no longer the mode, or if they are, are carefully concealed from view. When the fan is opened, at the lower part appears what looks like a plate of the palest tortoise-shell or iridescent mother-of-pearl exquisitely sculptured and lit up with fine touches of gold. Further, it is not limited by the ordinary arch, but according to its design creeps up as it will, encroaching on the space once sacred to the silk or lace. Occasionally the design for the beautiful mount is an open lacelike one. Here glimpses of the sticks can often be had, but these latter are ornamental as well as useful, and take their part in the general decoration. Although what may be termed the sculptured mount looks so solid, yet it folds up as easily as does the fan itself that exhibits some beautiful painting when outstretched.

Both large and small fans are to be countenanced afresh in the world of fashion where small ones have reigned victoriously supreme. The really new form is almost heart-shaped, so much longer are its center sticks than those on either side. And were its beauty not so enthralling it would be almost fantastic, for on a foundation of plain silk are flowers of appliqued lace, with the head of some beautiful girl, exquisitely painted, appearing, peeping out from between the petals of the blooms.

One of these is to figure among the wedding presents of a June bride whose engagement has just been announced. The mount is to be of sculptured mother-of-pearl, and where the iris of lace climbs over the pale blue silk will appear the faces of her six bridesmaids. For bridesmaids, too, was first designed the bouquet fan, a delightful looking trifle that hangs from the wrist like a glorious flower. When opened it reveals a simple fan of silk with an edging of silken poppies, violets, lilies-of-the-valley, or other favorite blossoms.

Fans of rich and rare lace that need no further adornment, others with their designs enhanced by a clever distribution of paillettes, fans of silk with medallions of lace, hand-painted scenes of olden times, fans all a wonderful combination of tinted gauze, which with glistening sequins will fashion some famous design of the periods Louis XVI. or the empire, are all on the first rung of prominence. Yet from those stand out the more curious specialties, such as the fan "fantaisie," which has the life-size head of a favorite toy terrier or kitten painted upon it. This is the idea of a well-known artist, and fashionable women are going to learn very quickly to love to have the portraits of their pets presented to them in this form.

Something upraised from the silk of the fan, even if it rests only on the outside sticks, is more of a passing fancy. But it attracts strongly the lover of flowers, for on many fans a spray of convolvulus, a cluster of roses, their silk and velvet petals glistening with jeweled dewdrops, will trail across the open fan and appear when this is closed as if but lightly dropped on to it, or attached to but one point. In the same way a flight of birds or a collection of butterflies will appear.

SHIRT-WAIST TIPS.

White linen is very smart.

White India silk represents ideal wear for the hottest days.

Fine tucks are always dainty.

Inch-wide box plaits are modish, too. So are plaits alternating with clusters of tucks.

But there are shirt waist sets in various effects, antique silver, enameled gold and single stones all being good.

If you read how to transform a shirt waist into a dress affair set the writer down as unworthy of your attention.

A shirt waist is a shirt waist and should never be topped by a fichu or other fanciful adornment.

As soon add a sash to a lounging robe and call it a visiting costume.

One French flannel shirt waist is the treat those who wear them at all should possess.

And, truth to tell, the shirt waist suit is in much better taste.

Of course, although the shirt waist has its place with the coat and jacket suit.

Many prefer the neck ribbon to the stiff collar and tie.

There's much latitude, too, in the matter of belts.

Sweethearts and Hammock.

Once upon a time there were two sweethearts in a hammock, talking about the course of peace and harmony along which they had come, and which was to continue on through their joint lives.

The young man renewed his many promises, and as he was about to seal the renewal with a kiss the hammock turned and the pair fell to the ground.

MORAL—The smoothest course of true love cannot always avoid a falling out.

FIRST EFFORT.

Start, and the way it will open
No matter how frowning the wall.
We can find the weak place if we seek it,
Where down at our touch it will fall.

Call, and a voice it will answer
In helpful response to appeals;
Reach out a hand at self-grasp to
Till firmer the ground we shall feel.

Plant, then will follow the harvest,
For nature will lend us her powers,
And though fate is in love with the daring,
First effort must always be ours.

CORA LATHAM HAZARD.

ITINERARY OF THE TRIP FROM START TO FINISH

Following is the itinerary of the excursionists, starting from Pittsburgh, Thursday evening, July 3:

July 3—Leave Pittsburgh, Union Station, 7:10 p. m.
July 4—New York Fifth Avenue Hotel.
July 5—Sail for Europe 5 a. m., steamer Minnehaha.
July 15—Steamer arrives in London.
July 16, 17, 18—Seeing the sights of London.
July 19—Leave London for Antwerp via Harwick.
July 20—Arrive in Antwerp.
July 21—Arrive in Brussels.
July 22—Arrive in Amsterdam.
July 23—Seeing the sights of Amsterdam.
July 24—By train to Cologne.
July 25—Steamer up the Rhine to Mayence.
July 26—Arrive at Heidelberg.
July 27—Sightseeing in Heidelberg.
July 28—By rail to Lucerne.
July 29—Excursion to the Rigi.
July 30—Over the Alps to Interlaken.
July 31—In and about Interlaken.
August 1—By rail to Paris.
August 2 and 3—Sightseeing in Paris.
August 5—Return to London.
August 6—By rail to Edinburgh.
August 7—Sightseeing in Edinburgh.
August 8—The Trossachs, Loch Katrine and Loch Lomond.
August 9—Leave Glasgow by Anchor line steamer Columbia.
August 17—Due to arrive in New York.

WINNERS IN SCHOOL TEACHERS' CONTEST

The winners in the school teachers' contest for the tour of Europe offered by The Pittsburgh Gazette and Chronicle Telegraph, together with the schools in which they teach and the vote polled by each one, are as follows:

PITTSBURGH AND ALLEGHENY.

Mrs. M. B. Redman, Humboldt, Pittsburgh	725,286
Bertha Tiegel, Luckey No. 2, Pittsburgh	378,027
Mary B. Ferguson, Washington, Pittsburgh	265,667
Alma Arnd, Thirteenth ward, Pittsburgh	238,909
Amelia Semmelrock, Beltzhoover, Pittsburgh	223,031
Anna C. Lecky, First ward, Allegheny	199,207
Robert M. Cargo, Mt. Washington, Pittsburgh	194,810
Edna Klein, Allen, Pittsburgh	187,722
Blanche Wachob, Eleventh ward, Allegheny	167,966
Mary C. Greves, Sixth ward, Allegheny	167,507
Ella Linton, Irwin avenue, Allegheny	162,608
Georgia M. Lacock, Irwin avenue, Allegheny	157,846

ALLEGHENY COUNTY OUTSIDE THE TWO CITIES.

Edith J. Latshaw, Institute for the Deaf, Edgewood	267,280
B. A. Pollock, Scott township	214,230
Sadie A. M. Walker, Wilkinsburg	145,824
Charles E. Carter, Tarentum	125,883
Florence Gettner, Sharpsburg	119,284
Mary Ellen Steele, Pitcairn and Edgewood	105,296

OUTSIDE OF ALLEGHENY COUNTY.

Lulu Findley, Ford City, Pa.	150,106
Clara Smith, Connellsville, Pa.	131,892
Mary J. Stone, Rochester, Pa.	126,627
Anna S. Keener, Latrobe, Pa.	113,166
John W. Anthony, Jeannette, Pa.	107,626
G. G. Hertzog, California, Pa.	84,572
Emma Campbell, Canonsburg, Pa.	82,852

MISS EDITH J. LATSHAW, EDGEWOOD.

RESORTS OF THE MOUNTAINS, LAKES, AND SEAS

CHAUTAUQUA LAKE

The Educational Resort Has Concentrated Its Headquarters and Will Shortly Open a Season With Most Promising Program.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

CHAUTAUQUA, N. Y., June 14.—The preparations for the summer session of the Chautauqua institution are well under way, in fact are substantially completed. This means far more than sweeping out the dirt left by last summer's visitors and polishing up the silver and counting up the spoons against the depredations of the summer souvenir collector.

It is related of the great giver of gifts, Andrew Carnegie, that once when he was approached to do a little donating stunt for the benefit of Chautauqua, he replied with characteristic brevity, "I never give anything to summer resorts." And that is as close as a great many people get to the Chautauqua idea. If all the strictly summer resort features were taken away from Chautauqua, they would not be missed.

The preparation for the summer Chautauquan media, in addition to provision for his creature comforts, the preparation of a program that embraces over 50 lectures, concerts and entertainments of various sorts daily for a period of eight weeks, and arranging to be ready on a moment's notice to fill the vacancies in such a program which must inevitably occur in so large a list. It includes arranging for the housing and teaching of the 50 summer schools with their scores of courses, 82 teachers and thousands of scholars. It includes the plans for the care and comfort of a city of 20,000 inhabitants, expanded from a village of 300 in a night, and which will disappear almost as suddenly at the end of the season.

And how Chautauqua has provided for everybody and his pet fad this year! Although this institution has always been known as exceedingly broad-minded—as witness the inter-denominational comity which embraces the Roman Catholic church, the Jewish rabbi and the Salvation Army, along with blue Presbyterians and hard-shell Baptists—yet it has remained for this year to mark the climax of expansion. Every politico-social fad in the category has its special week, whose program is dominated by its most prominent exponent. On the official program they adopt the more euphonious nomenclature of "movements."

First of all comes "social settlement week," with Jane Addams, founder of Hull house, Chicago, and Starr Cadwallader of Goodrich house, Cleveland. "Public beauty week" is under the auspices of the American League of Civil Improvement, with its president, Prof. Charles Zueblin, Clinton Rogers Woodruff, secretary of the National Municipal league, and a host of others prominent in this line of civic patriotism. "Modern industrial development" will be illumined by George H. Daniels, general passenger agent of the New York Central; president Francis R. Francis of the Louisiana Purchase exposition, and the Hon. Frank A. Vanderlip, a former assistant secretary of the treasury, the latter of whom will discuss the American industrial invasion of Europe—a matter which is kicking up such a fuss on the other side.

The great "week" from a popular standpoint will be the week devoted to the labor movement. The college theorists will be ably represented by Dr. William R. Harper, president of Chicago university, the middle ground should be well presented by the Hon. Carroll D. Wright, United States commissioner of labor, while on the side of the labor will be two of the best-known labor organizers in the country, Frank P. Sargent, the late official head of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, and John Mitchell, president of the United Mine Workers of America. If this week does not bring out something of interest, especially in view of the present great coal miners' strike, there is nothing in signs.

The Philippine question and the situation in the far east will be taken up by President J. G. Schurman of Cornell, a member of the Philippine commission, and, therefore, able to speak as one having authority; and Dr. T. Iyenago, a literary leader of Japan, who will talk particularly on his nation's part in the international concert now filling engagements in China. These speakers should lead us nearer to the truth of this important matter than we have been able to get, even with the aid of the best yellow journal correspondents and Mark Twain.

In the working out of these changes at Chautauqua, one apparent anomaly has been done away with. For a number of years back the home office, so to speak, of Chautauqua has been at the town of Chautauqua, or Buffalo, or Plainfield, or Chicago, or Cleveland, or "any old place." But its exact location has been as uncertain as the peripatetic seat of government of the erstwhile Philippine republic. The legislature of the state of New York granted a new charter to Chautauqua last winter. It is now the Chautauqua institution, and lives at Chautauqua, and whosoever will search can find it there at any and all times. The change of location became effective the 1st of the present month, the general officers are all at the lake, and as a result the grounds are in better condition and the preparations more nearly perfect than has been customary.

The old bone of contention between the lot owners and the boarding house keepers, on the one part and the Chautauqua management on the other, has been buried for good by this new charter. The lot owners are guaranteed a minority representation on the board of trustees, while the majority are made self-perpetuating under the control of the assembly management, on whom really rests the success of the whole thing. The new arrangement will tend very strongly to the stability of Chautauqua by reason of the permanence of the personnel of the trustees.

An improvement will be particularly appreciated by travelers from the west. Heretofore it has taken 40 or 50 miles of travel and loads of patience and profanity to get from Westfield, on the shore of Lake Erie, to Chautauqua, eight miles away, via Brocton and train connections that never connect. The long promised extension of the Jamestown, Chautauqua & Lake Erie from Mayville to Westfield is just being completed, and to the advantage of the short line will be added the pleasure of the ride through a peculiar geologic formation known locally as "The Gulf," which has for years been a great resort for coaching parties.

CAMBRIDGE SPRINGS

A Busy Week at the Crawford County Resort — Many Guests From the Greater Pittsburgh.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

CAMBRIDGE SPRINGS, June 14.—The season at this resort is fast reaching mid-summer proportions. Hotels and cottages are thronged with guests, with every incoming train adding to their number.

This has been a busy week socially. On Monday evening occurred the commencement exercises of our high school, at the Methodist Episcopal Church, when a class of five was graduated. On Tuesday evening the annual banquet and reunion of the alumni association of the school was given at the Hotel Cambridge, attended by over 100 persons.

The New York State Press Association closed a pleasant three days' outing at Hotel Rider Friday morning. Over 100 persons comprised the party, and all were greatly pleased with their stay here.

Next week the Pennsylvania State Editorial Association will convene at Hotel Rider for their annual outing. Between 250 and 300 people are expected to make up this party. The association will go to Chautauqua lake on Thursday in a body, as guests of the Erie Railroad, enjoying a steamboat ride around the lake, and lunch at the Kent House, Lakewood, returning in time for a late dinner at the Rider.

Trolley parties from Erie, North East and other near points have been a feature of the past week, socially. The objective point is usually the Hotel Rider or the Cambridge.

The Rider golf links are the scene of much animation these days, and some remarkably good playing is seen there.

Many Pittsburgh people are registered at the various hotels. Among recent arrivals at the Riverside are the following: Albert M. Sorg, Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Siddle, nurse and child; Mrs. P. M. Shannon, Miss Shannon, Mrs. W. D. Shase, Miss Shase, J. S. Boone, G. W. Grau, Albert F. Hill, Mrs. Dr. J. A. McCready and son, Charles F. Smith and wife, Mrs. J. P. Bingaman, Dr. W. S. Bingaman, John P. Kennedy, A. H. Needhamer, P. E. Walker, Mrs. Schwartzwelds, Mr. and Mrs. George Koegler, E. W. Foster, Julius Schmidt, L. Trautman, S. Boyd McKown, Lillian Eberhardt, Mrs. W. C. Eberhardt, H. H. Hipwell and wife, H. W. Bickel and wife, John R. Brown and wife, Mrs. A. H. Langenheim, Ed. A. Nisbet, H. S. Toynbee, Mrs. W. A. Beckett, Jennie M. Breen, W. N. Voegtly, Gertrude and Chester Voegtly, Mrs. M. A. Hart, Miss E. H. Wilkinson, Mrs. Julius Alexander, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Scott.

Mr. R. F. Bartlett, of Pittsburgh, who bought the Hotel Cambridge some months ago, is rapidly building up its reputation and patronage. Among recent arrivals from Pittsburgh at this house are: J. K. Williams, J. E. Rial, the famous oil man; Mrs. J. L. Holzheimer, J. E. Daveny, H. C. Smith, T. C. Morgan, W. J. McKeever, Mrs. M. Forest de Iesi, Miss Pauline de Iesi, Miss Grayson de Iesi, C. J. Hood, W. V. Tennent, H. S. Stewart, Mrs. A. Barbour, A. H. Young.

The Hotel Rider entertained a large trolley party from Erie a few days ago. This house is becoming a favorite headquarters for visitors from many points. Among those registered recently, are the following from Pittsburgh: Mrs. H. S. Paul, Miss Sue Paul, F. Luke Guffey, J. Hayes Wall, F. A. Estep, H. C. Huston and wife, Mrs. William E. Lloyd, Mrs. M. A. Carroll, Mrs. M. P. Brian, Mrs. Albert A. Horne, Mrs. M. M. Vandergrift, Maurice L. Ayner, Mrs. L. G. Woods, L. G. Woods, J. W. Henry, C. J. Coyne, Harold Kerr, Vic. Oxley, Mr. and Mrs. J. Ramsey Speed, Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Fisher, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Hansen, Miss Lydia Hansen and nurse, Mrs. Frank Todd, R. H. Graham, W. H. Allen and wife, Mrs. B. F. Sieger, B. L. Graff, Mrs. J. A. Aull, H. D. Brown, Jr.

Robert L. Wickline, clerk in the First National Bank of Pittsburgh, also Mr. Tenant and Miss Caroline Miller, of your city, are at Juay cottage.

Leon Welsh, Mrs. Morgan and daughter are registered at Long cottage.

Among the smaller hotels, Shady Lawn is deservedly popular. Recent arrivals from Pittsburgh and vicinity are: A. F. McGooch, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Williams, Fred Wehe, Mrs. J. Merrison, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Demmer, E. F. O'Reilly, Joseph Hoebler.

An attractive feature of the meeting of the state editors the coming week will be an operatic concert, to be given Tuesday evening by the Keystone School of Music and Dramatic Art, of Meadville, at the Rider theater. Mr. J. H. Kowalsky, the director and accompanist, is a prominent and successful musician and is gaining for this school a wide fame. He was formerly located in Chicago. The program to be given comprises vocal solo numbers, and Gounod's opera "Faust" in recital form.

An entertainment by local talent will be given in the Rider theater Thursday evening next, for the benefit of the library association of the Springs.

SAEGERTOWN.

Hotels at Health Resort Are Rapidly Filling Up.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

SAEGERTOWN, PA., June 14.—The following Pittsburghers are stopping here: Mrs. J. L. Schwartz and maid, Miss Schwartz, Dr. and Mrs. Christy, Mrs. Thombas S. Chantler, Mary C. Chantler, Rachael K. Chantler, T. Drummond, Jr., and maid, Miss Margie Bailey, Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Clark, child and maid; Mrs. Thomas R. Winans, Miss Winans, Miss Elizabeth Long, E. W. Porter, Albert Long.

Queen of the Night.

From Country Life in America.

That a large proportion of creatures with gorgeous wings were not made for man's special delectation is proved by the fact that so many of our most beautiful moths fly only at night. Therefore is it that he who, in afternoon ramble, discovers the great Luna moth clinging to some twig like a splendid leaf, always regards the event as an original discovery and honestly believes that no one ever had such an experience before. So perfectly does its color protect it from careless eyes in its leaf hiding place that it is rarely found in daylight, although it is a very common insect. At night it may more often be seen hovering near a light like the ghost of some great passion flower and inspiring the beholder with a thrill of wonder that is akin to awe. Viewed closely it is easy to understand why this moth has been called "Queen of the Night," the ermine-clothed body, the green robe bordered with purple and embroidered with eye spots and prolonged into a train, all indicate royalty.

Thousands of Pittsburghers at the City by the Sea

The Fire Is Forgotten, and Already the Rush Is On—Pittsburgh Stogies Vie With Pittsburgh Steel for Popularity.

By W. L. ROSS.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., June 14.—The end of the second week of June, 1902, at Atlantic City finds the season farther advanced than at this time in any previous year. The number of guests is larger and the number of hotels and amusements running full is also beyond the old rule for this time of the year.

There are indications that the great fire which took place here April 3 is to redound to the good of the city. During this week city councils passed an ordinance restricting the building of the large frame houses which have always been a fruitful source of danger in case of fire originating. By the terms of this ordinance no frame building over five stories high can be constructed along the boardwalk or in the downtown section of the city. The result will be the initiation of modern steel and brick buildings. Two buildings of this kind are to be put up at once. One is a six-story flat on Atlantic avenue and the other is being built by Capt. John L. Young on the boardwalk at Tennessee avenue. It had been claimed that the heavy steel framework of the modern high building could not be put up here in safety on account of the entire absence of solid foundation on bed-rock. As far as the diggers could go nothing more secure than sand could be found. This will be obviated in the buildings by the use of piles precisely as in the case of the great tunnel which the Pennsylvania railroad plans to build through the mud and sand of the North river at New York. The piles are being driven to the depth of about 50 feet. This foundation will be amply strong, the engineers figure.

Pittsburgh Steel and Stogies.

The construction of these buildings will of course give chances for the use of structural steel made in Pittsburgh, but steel is not the only Pittsburgh product that Atlantic City is now taking to. It is nothing less than the toble. Along the boardwalk, between Ohio and Michigan avenues, there has been opened this week a branch store of a well-known Pittsburgh tobie-manufacturing firm. The new store occupies a portion of the front part over by the April fire. The store has already made a decided hit. Pittsburghers, or at least the male contingent, soon "get next," and there is a steady stream of purchasers whose familiarity with the toble is easily seen. Not the least interesting case is that of a well-known Pittsburgh furniture man who occupies a cottage down near the Inlet, over a mile from the store. About 3 o'clock every afternoon he can be seen making the long walk up the beach front to the store to get his daily supply of tobies. J. M. Easton, formerly in charge of the Carnegie building cigar counter and more recently at the Hotel Anderson, is managing this store. Associated with him is A. S. Barber, who has long been connected with a Wood street tobacco store.

The strike in the anthracite coal fields is making itself visible here. The fuel of the community has always been anthracite coal, but the exhaustion of that supply on account of the strike has made recourse to soft coal necessary, and the result is that a new "smoky city" is being made on the Atlantic coast.

New Boardwalk Attractions.

The boardwalk, which is the pulse of Atlantic City's life, has during the last half of the week come rapidly into steady use by the large crowds that mark the entry of the season. Cool days early in the week made walking and bathing unpopular, but the cold snap passed away and the crowd on the beach in swimming attire has become large. There are some new attractions along the walk, but the majority are old. The usual number of freak signs to induce entry are shown. One reads like this: "Wanted—A good, strong, healthy boy to chew bread for the monkey. Apply ——." Investigation shows the wages for this employment to be $1 a week.

Manager Blitz of the great annual horse show says that preparations are already well under way for the event, and that it promises to excel by far all of the similar events of the past three years. Leading horsemen from New York, Pittsburgh, Philadelphia and Chicago have made arrangements to take part, and when it opens on Tuesday, July 15, to run the rest of that week, it is expected to attract all the horse-loving population of a dozen states.

The first of the big balls on the end pavilion of the Steel pier is to be held Saturday night. These large dances, with the First Regiment band furnishing the music, will take place every Saturday evening. The children's carnival will be held Thursday evening, beginning next week.

Prominent People in Evidence.

The social life of the city has been small between the Easter and summer seasons, and only on Sunday does it become marked by the presence of many national notables. Not a small portion of these are Washingtonians, members of congress, etc. Senator A. J. Beveridge of Indiana spends his Sundays at Haddon hall, where his mother, Mrs. F. E. Beveridge, and his sister, Mrs. E. L. McClain, are spending the season.

James A. Beck, assistant United States attorney general, has taken a suite of rooms for himself and family in Haddon hall cottage.

Mrs. U. S. Grant is spending the season at the Garden.

Hon. A. F. Linton, member of the English house of commons, and Rt. Hon. A. W. Harvey, governor general of New Foundland, are at the Rudolf. The clerical force at the Rudolf includes Albion T. Allen, who is well known in Pittsburgh, having been born and brought up there.

T. J. Kerr, cashier of the new National bank at Bridgonier, Pa., and until now with the Commonwealth bank in Pittsburgh, is at the Ralston. Ford Young, assistant purchasing agent of the American Sheet Steel Company, is also there.

Charles I. Scott, formerly chief clerk at the Duquesne club, Pittsburgh, is now managing the Ralston.

G. B. Bosworth and family have occupied their cottage on Connecticut avenue for the season.

Among the Pittsburghers who will spend the season at the Chelsea are F. H. Kindle and family, George W. Elkins and wife and J. P. Knable and family.

At the Marlborough are Charles T. Schoen of Philadelphia and Pittsburgh, the children of Mr. and Mrs. George J. Gould of New York and T. M. Johnson and family of Philadelphia.

J. F. McFadden and wife, whose winter home is at the Kenmawr, Pittsburgh, will spend the summer at the Marlborough.

A. B. Andrews, first vice president of the Southern railway, is one of the railroad men seeking recreation here. He is at the Chelsea.

Prominent Pittsburghers are here this week in large numbers and among those registered at the leading hotels are the following:

A. G. Leonard, a well-known coal operator, is stopping at Lehman Craig hall.

R. J. Stoney, Jr., accompanied by W. S. Ward, is quartered at the Seaside house.

John W. Herron, well known in the real estate circles of the Smoky City, is among the guests at the Dennis.

Mrs. H. Johnson is spending the month of June at the Brooknurst.

J. G. Simpson, Mrs. Simpson and J. K. Simpson are located at the Belmont.

R. T. Henery, a prominent business man of Pittsburgh, is at the Rudolf.

Mrs. Morrison Ferris, wife of a prominent broker of Allegheny, is among the guests at the Rudolf.

W. E. Dalzell has apartments at the Dunlop.

Theodore G. Stein is spending the month of June at the Helmhurst.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. DeVon are at the Majestic.

Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Napon spent the week at Malatesta's.

W. T. Wallace and wife, Mr. Gilroy and Miss Gilroy are located at Porter inn.

J. H. Harper is located at the Seaside house for the season.

J. Wilson is a recent arrival at the Seaside house.

Mrs. Bulinsky has taken a handsome suite of rooms at the Breakers.

William L. Ross is located at the Belmont.

C. M. Bartberger is a late arrival at the Dennis.

G. R. Becker is spending the month of June at the Quaker City hotel.

C. A. McClure, W. Pore and Mrs. G. R. Thompson have taken apartments at the Traymore for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Rossell are spending their honeymoon at the Majestic. J. D. Sturges is a guest at the same hotel.

Miss F. Ellihart, T. L. Moise and Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Smith are at the Sterling.

Miss Mary Stevenson, Miss M. Murdock and F. K. Pitler are late arrivals at the Chalfonte.

H. S. Steel is spending the month of June at the Runnymede.

At the Traymore are Mr. and Mrs. G. Somers, John Phillips, George Henderson, Miss Phillips.

Miss S. Carter is spending the month of June at the Pitney.

J. D. Elliott and Miss E. Friend are visiting at the Hotel Brighton.

George Slinger, C. W. Friend, James H. Willcox, Miss Cassady, Miss Brown and W. W. Ramsey are late arrivals at the Brighton.

Miss Virginia B. Arter is domiciled at the Senate.

N. Haselbreath and son have apartments at the Fredonia.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Huff and family are located at the Windchester. E. Dean and family are at the same hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Johnson and Miss Helen Johnson are at the Royal Palace.

W. F. Dalzell is spending several weeks at Pe Tunlop.

Mrs. E. Miller, T. Wilcox and Frank Wilcox are enjoying recreation at the Wiltshire.

Mrs. J. Wanderson and J. B. Anderson and W. T. Anderson, Jr., are guests at the Scarborough.

At the Dennis are R. B. Brown, Ref. E. Gobin, Rev. James D. Doyle, Ralph Kempner, William Harris, John W. Herron, W. L. King and Mrs. C. W. Bartberger.

Dr. Edward B. Heckel, Miss Elizabeth Stevenson and William Stevenson are registered at the Strand.

Mrs. E. R. Small, J. R. Kindle and Charles E. Pope are at the Hotel Chelsea.

Stopping at the Brighton are Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Chambers, B. H. Hostetter, Miss Alice K. Greves, B. Dangefield, Jr., and John Moore.

A. A. Burt is registered at the New England.

Located at the Garden are Mrs. Charles H. Bradley, Miss Bradley, A. C. Howard, S. C. Crosgrove, Jr., William V. Hallory, G. H. Gunther, W. T. English and Miss Gladys V. Bradley.

J. W. Exler, Miss A. Halprim, Miss M. Halprim, Henry D. Baime and Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Walker and at the Windsor.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Lyons and Mrs. J. H. Boggs are guests at Berkshire Inn.

J. J. Kerr is passing the month at the Ralston.

At Haddon Hall are Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Smith, Mrs. N. McCafferty, F. McKinley, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Craig, Miss E. Craig, Miss M. L. Freed, Samuel N. Craig.

W. W. Ladis, James Leby and C. H. Nastings have swell apartments at the Hotel Rudolf.

William G. Liggett is a guest at the Ponce De Leon.

G. R. Becker is stopping at the Quaker City.

Located at the Seaside house are Miss Mary Rogers, Miss Florence Lanehan, John Munhall, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. M. Lanehan, Mr. and Mrs. William Hamilton, Clarence M. Burleigh, Mrs. N. Hamilton, John Marshall, Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Seaman, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Stoney, Miss Elizabeth Stevenson, Clifford S. Helms, Miss Myra Boyd, Mrs. N. Robinson and son, Miss M. Armstrong, T. J. Stoney, Jr., W. S. Ward, Robert Youngle and J. Wilson.

N. Myers, Mr. and Mrs. George Ritman and J. R. Koegser and colouring at the Little Brighton.

Mrs. Johnson is a guest at the Brooknurst.

Mrs. Johnson, Charles J. Aaron, Dr. M. Ward, Mr. and Mrs. H. Hooker and Mr. and Mrs. Wallace have apartments at the Marlborough house.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Brown are spending the month of June at the Lelande.

George McKnight, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Wallace, Mr. Gilroy, Miss Gilroy, M. Wallace and Mrs. Wallace are at Porter Inn.

Miss Mattern and Miss M. Mattern are at the Raleigh.

Frederick McCoy is a guest at the Howard.

Mrs. M. McKinley and Mrs. L. M. Stone and family are spending the season at the LaShell.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Hicks, F. Fitzpatrick, Miss Ruth Rhoades, T. J. Fitzpatrick, E. E. Bow and William Kline are stopping at the St. Charles.

Located at the Bleak House are Mr. and Mrs. C. Robinson, R. W. Hutchinson, A. J. Hirchler, J. J. Leahy, Mrs. W. Clifford, Mr. and Mrs. I. Wilson and L. E. Smith.

Guests at the Belmont are Mrs. Schryer, Mrs. N. Lockwood, Mrs. Harper, Jr., and son, Mrs. V. Lockwood, J. G. Simpson, Mrs. J. Simpson, J. K. Simpson and William L. Ross.

Morris Sales is a recent arrival at the Isleseworth.

Mrs. Boggs is visiting at Berkshire Inn.

Richald Hirsh, Mrs. S. Hirsh, F. Fitzpatrick, Miss Verrie Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Kennedy, Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Morris, and J. Davis are located at the Iroquois.

The following people from Western Pennsylvania are at Atlantic City:

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Measo, Pitcairn, are at the Muncaster.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Shaw and Mrs. A. L. Shaw, Clearfield, are guests at the Beaumont.

R. Kay Porter, Greensburg, is visiting at the Traymore.

Mr. and Mrs. Mubreck, DuBois, are at the Anchorage.

H. H. Stephenson, Oil City, and D. S. Klatt, Tyrone, are among the guests at the Brighton.

Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Fulton, Latrobe, are stopping at Avon Inn.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Fogg, Greensburg, are recent arrivals at the Brighton.

Dr. and Mrs. C. H. Bisbin, Lewistown, are located at the Kenderton.

Joseph S. Webster and F. Wright, Mansfield, are visiting at the San Antonio.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Rhoads, Altoona, are guests at the Clevernouse.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Bemis are enjoying the attractions of the resort at the Hotel Chelsea.

Mr. and Mrs. John M. Jamison, Greensburg, have apartments at the Brighton.

C. Moore, McKeesport, is at the New England.

Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Bowser, Butler, are among the guests at the Garden.

M. S. Benson, Miss Benson, Mrs. J. Borland, Miss McClure, Miss S. Murdock and H. VanKirk, Cambridge, are spending the month of June at Haddon Hall.

Frederick Allis, Erie, is at Haddon Hall.

Mrs. A. M. Daniels, Warren, is at Haddon Hall.

C. J. Meyer, Johnstown, is located at Kuechnle's.

William W. Blake, Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Pentzman and Miss Perizman, Altoona, are at the Boscobel.

D. Irvin and Mrs. T. A. Irvin, of Franklin, have apartments at the Isleworth.

Miss McLaren, Oscoola, is among the belles at the St. James.

THE MICHIGAN RESORT.

Many Pittsburghers Rusticating at the Bath City.

MT. CLEMENS, MICH., June 14.—The prominent arrivals from Pittsburgh and vicinity at the Bath City are:

Pittsburgh—Herman Junker and wife, Miss Junker, W. B. Wilcox, Mrs. Cyrus Foot, Mrs. Mary Schisler, Anna Lamar, Joseph Lamar, W. J. Hall, Ben Spero, C. J. Burg, F. McKelvy, A. Hattinger, W. M. Lewis, N. W. Han and wife, B. B. Johnson, J. T. Henry, Andrew Lamb, E. Schumann, Mrs. McKnight, L. Bourk, J. F. Johnson, C. J. Burg, D. O'Connell, Joseph F. Joyce, Mrs. E. C. Winiers, Mrs. H. F. Connor, D. O. Connell, B. Lenz, Samuel Gordon, William Markowsky, Ben Ramener, Jake Goldstein, Mabel Fulton, John A. Golla, F. Moran, Charles Urban, H. B. Donovan, Susan S. Ramsay.

Blairsville, Pa.—Mrs. J. M. Gallagher, Mrs. Klingensmith.

Scottdale, Pa.—T. C. Kenney and wife.

Uniontown, Pa.—Alfred Brown, O. J. Martin.

Allegheny—R. McCormick, E. McCormick, Mrs. John Dugan, George Graci, Mrs. J. C. Harvey; John C. Harvey, Robert Faulk, Robert Hefkenbothem.

Washington, Pa.—Clyde D. Crist.

Youngstown, O.—O. C. Welnch, Thomas C. Muldoon, Herman F. King, Ch. Mauser.

Wheeling, W. Va.—Thad Troy, E. Rutter, W. R. Scott, Noah W. Beck, Jr., Jake Loiz.

Massillon, O.—R. P. Proeger, R. B. Crawford, Jr.

Beaver Falls, Pa.—F. J. Tenfel, John W. Butler.

McKeesport—James E. Jones.

Marietta, O.—Nana Settles.

Parkersburg, W. Va.—William Keller, F. B. Haltenecker.

Findlay, O.—Henry Seitz, J. F. Hansler.

Conemaugh, Pa.—Mrs. J. Kelly, Annie Kelly.

Bowling Green, O.—Owen King.

Meadville, Pa.—A. Gaston.

Homestead, Pa.—John Watking.

East Liverpool, O.—J. Etta Walker, James V. Pope, Mrs. James Pope and child.

The Boardwalk at Atlantic City on a Chilly Sunday.

CARLSBAD OF AMERICA

Pennsylvania's Mountain Resort Trimmed Up for a Busy Season. Social Affairs Predominate.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

BEDFORD SPRINGS, PA., June 14.—The rush is on! Already the numerous hotels and houses are filled up with the usual summer crowd. To walk along the streets of the old town or through the meadows and smell the fragrance of the roses and honeysuckle, and breathe the pure mountain air and quaff the sparkling waters of this famous resort is to know what life is.

The Springs hotel has been open for over a week and quite a number of visitors have taken rooms for the season. Under the management of Mr. H. E. Bemis, who severs a ten years' connection with Lake Mohawk Mountain House, the proprietors have made a choice which will make the Springs second to none in this country.

The outlook promises to be the best season for years. Many new walks have been laid out, and the lawns have been beautified by the addition of many choice flowers.

Mr. Bemis returned to the Springs Saturday evening. While away he was united in marriage to Miss Shaw, of Kingston, N. Y.

Mr. J. K. Andrews, first vice-president of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, of Baltimore, is at the Springs.

Attorney Albert R. Daub and Mrs. Daub of Cumberland, Md., are spending a week at the Springs.

Among the New Yorkers now at the Springs are Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Kendall and Mrs. James O'Shea and son.

A. J. Dallas Dixon of Philadelphia is rusticating at the "Carlsbad of America." Mr. Adam Weidman of Pittsburgh is registered at the Avondale.

Mr. W. Wentworth Mallette of Philadelphia arrived at the Avondale on Tuesday.

Misses Sloan of Pittsburgh are spending some time in Bedford drinking the famous water.

Miss Margarette Reynolds, who has been attending school at Bryn Mawr, has returned home. She was accompanied by Miss Rockwell of Rhode Island.

Miss Fyan returned home Wednesday morning after a ten days' visit to friends at Atlantic City.

Mr. and Mrs. Solomon S. Metzger have been visiting friends in eastern cities the past week.

Wednesday morning Miss Reynolds gave a card party in honor of her guest, Miss Rockwell. Prizes were won by Miss Russell, Miss Virginia Tate and Miss Metzger.

EXPOSITION PARK

Fishing Season at Conneaut Lake Opens Tomorrow—Several Pittsburgh Colonies Along Shore.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

EXPOSITION, PA., June 14.—Monday the fishing season opens, and with it several of the resorts about Conneaut lake. It is the largest body of water in the state—four miles long by a mile wide and elevated 800 feet above Lake Erie, distant 40 miles. Its air is cool, pure and invigorating, a fact which hundreds of Allegheny county's people appreciate.

The sum of $60,000 was appropriated by the Bessemer for improvements. Of this amount $30,000 went into the fine new hotel, which is of old Spanish design and thoroughly equipped. The dining room will seat 300 persons; the guest chambers number 150. H. O. Holcomb of Erie is manager, H. R. Covey and Dan Leivel, clerks.

The park has a new superintendent, F. H. Mowry of Greenville succeeding C. M. Brown, who was promoted to assistant trainmaster of the Bessemer.

Mr. Hammond, general freight agent of the Bessemer, and a party of Pittsburghers will arrive the coming week and be the first guests at the new Exposition hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed McDermott of McKees Rocks will spend the summer at the park.

Messrs. Josiah Pearce and F. W. Pearce of Braddock have leased the steamer Marie for the season and are making regular trips.

Others already here for the summer are Mr. and Mrs. James Strothers of Allegheny, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. and Mr. and Mrs. George H. Jackson and families of Braddock.

The Hotel Oakland, with its beautiful environment of forest, dotted thickly with cottages and campers' tents, has already booked a house full for the coming week. D. S. Swaney, G. W. and O. R. Thompson of Pittsburgh, Marietta H. Brown and Clifford G. Chase of Greenville were at the hotel the past week. In the immediate vicinity the following are occupying cottages: John R. Cooper and family, S. D. Miller and family of Pittsburgh, J. A. Morrison and family of Meadville.

At Midway Inn, that spacious and picturesque hostelry presided over by Anna Quigley, a typical American farmer of the well-to-do class, and his good wife, the season is also about to open. The farm is about a mile square, with a generous acreage along the shore, where the mad waves roll and dash almost at your feet as you sit on the wide verandah.

The Stewarts of Pittsburgh have arrived for the season, and the aristocratic colony just above the Iroquois club is again entertaining a select few acquaintances in this section. Miss Harriet A. Dick of Meadville was a guest during the past week. This is one of the prettiest and most home-like groups of private summer homes known to the artist or poet, rivaling in exquisiteness and beauty those on the Hudson, Detroit and St. Clair rivers.

The following is a list of excursions booked to Exposition Park for the rest of the month:

Thursday, June 19—Methodist Episcopal Sunday school, Franklin.

Saturday, June 21—Christian church, Beaver Falls.

Tuesday, June 24—National Transit, Butler.

Wednesday, June 25—Central Presbyterian church of Meadville. Young People society, Greenville (moonlight). Methodist Episcopal Sunday school, Youngstown; Moonlight excursion, Grove City.

Thursday, June 26—P. H. C. day, Warren, Youngstown, New Castle, Grove City and Erie.

Friday, June 27—Presbyterian Sunday school of Franklin. Benevolent Club of Greenville.

Saturday, June 28—Whitman & Barnes Relief association of Akron, O.

MOONLIGHT AT CAPE MAY

Season Opens With a Rush—Railroads Begin to Pour Hosts of Visitors Into This Popular Resort.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

CAPE MAY, N. J., June 14.—The warm weather during the last week has been the means of opening the lively season at Cape May. The influx to this resort began on Wednesday, when the trains on both the Pennsylvania and the Philadelphia and Reading systems arrived heavily indened with recruits for the Cape May Cottage Colony and numerous guests for the hotels.

Marine Villa opens its portals today, with a promising outlook for a successful season.

Congress Hall, which has long enjoyed distinction as one of the most popular hotels of this resort, swings open its doors next Saturday.

The Lafayette, under the management of Col. John Tracy and Co., has been thoroughly overhauled and renovated, among other improvements being a complete rearrangement of its sanitary system.

The Stockton, under the management of Horace M. Cake, one of the veteran hotel men of this resort, has undergone remarkable changes during the last few weeks, and its doors will be opened to the public June 27, when the Pennsylvania State Editorial Association will be the guests of the Pennsylvania Railroad Co. for a period of three days.

The bath houses along the beach are already open and many of the more venturesome lovers of the brine have not only enjoyed one but many dips. Some declare the water yet too cold for enjoyable bathing, the greater number positively assert that it could not be in finer condition, and prove these assertions by repeatedly donning a bathing suit and spending some time each day battling with the breakers.

The golf links present a scene of activity every day, and present indications bespeak the most successful season the club at this resort has ever known.

Pure artesian well water is one of the essential requisites with which Cape May will be supplied in a few weeks. A new water system complete is being installed. The wells from which the water will be supplied will be 800 feet deep, and the pressure eight times as great as that now furnished.

W. D. Crawford, of Pittsburgh, registered at the Brexton last week.

W. F. Hand, one of Pittsburgh's prominent business men, spent this week among relatives and friends at Laurel Springs.

G. A. Hillman, of Pittsburgh, was among those domiciled at the Chalfonte this week.

Street Car Etiquette—and Whistler's Rights

From the Great Round World.

Etiquette in street cars is a very undeterminate quantity. Whether a man should give up his seat to all women on all occasions, or to old women, or to pretty women, or to tired women, or to women with luggage or babies, or to no women, or to old gentlemen, has been discussed ad libitum. Despite the argument that a tired man is as tired as a tired woman, there are still those who rise to give others the preference. Questions of etiquette are not easily settled. Recently two men, unknown to each other, were standing side by side on the platform of a street car. One was whistling vigorously so close to the ear of the other that the other cast frequent glances of annoyance in the direction from which the sound came and shrugged his shoulders with evident discomfort. For a long while the whistler exercised his whistle without restraint, appearing not to notice the annoyed glances directed toward him. When he had finished off "Rip Van Winkle Was a Lucky Man," with shrill, exultant bravado, he turned upon his neighbor and said:

"You don't seem to like my whistling!"

"No," came the frank answer of a man well known to the world of readers, "I don't."

"May be you think you are man enough to stop it."

"No," was the reply, "but I hope you are."

Doctor Scores, Anyhow.

Hostetter—It's a mighty good thing to be a doctor.

Stoughton—In what way?

Hostetter—For instance, Dr. Nostrum yesterday told me to eat oatmeal in the morning, and charged me $3 for the advice. The stuff distressed me awfully, and I went to see him again today. He told me not to eat any more of it, and for that advice I had to pay him $3 more.

Worse than Slavery

John G. Gabler, of No. 108—13th St., Olean, N.Y., writes: "Gloria Tonic cured me completely. I was so severely afflicted with rheumatism that I could not turn in bed without screaming, but now I can work like years ago. My wife was also cured of rheumatism, her hands having formerly been crippled and swollen."

Gloria Tonic sells at all drug stores at $1.00 a package. Trial Box, also illustrated book on rheumatism containing many stippled drawings from actual life and which explains every form of Rheumatism known to science free by sending name and address to JOHN A. SMITH, 624 Germania Bldg., Milwaukee, Wis.

A NEW KING REIGNS IN NEW YORK

CHERIDAH SIMPSON.

A TYPICAL SCENE IN "KING DODO"

RAYMOND HITCHCOCK

Broadway's New Favorite

Raymond Hitchcock Duplicates His Road Success as "King Dodo" in New York, but Is Not Spoiled by Metropolitan Adulation—He Credits Much of His Hit to the Art of Make-Up — A Home Chat With Cheridah Simpson, Prima Donna of the Same Company.

By KATE CAMERON.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, June 14.—A new king reigns in New York. Like the glittering monarch, Mammon, who draws his subjects by hundreds to Wall street, and that crafty old ruler, Tammany, who gathers feudal tribute from the Battery to Harlem, this newcomer is after the mighty dollar. But his stalks it so grotesquely that we of the metropolis are "paying up" without a murmur. To an overworked people, a hearty laugh is worth $2 any night. The new king is to laugh, and his name is "Dodo."

His throne is Daly's, one of New York's historic playhouses, and his subjects are the thousands upon thousands of people who turn the night of Broadway into day, and make this the greatest city of theater-goers in the United States.

Not did he come to us unattended. We have had "Floradora" sextets, Anna Held's "Sadie" girls, and "The Liberty Belles," but "King Dodo" brought with him a court of 52 chorus girls from Chicago who may or may not be responsible for the decision of certain business men that hereafter it will pay to look up their interests in Chicago in person and at more frequent intervals. "King Dodo's" press agent declares that the western girls wear smaller shoes than their New York coworkers, but that has nothing to do with this particular story.

So to get back to "King Dodo," which being interpreted means Raymond Hitchcock, who has done various stunts in the theatrical field, from singing ballads with minstrel companies to supporting May Irwin in her fun-making. The word "failure" has never been scored against his name, but not until that incredulous, "you'll-have-to-show-me" crowd of first-nighters at Daly's had heard him sing "There Is No King but Dodo" did New York set its stamp of approval upon his work.

And so it happens that a young man comparatively unknown to fame is occupying as a dressing-room one of the late Augustin Daly's sanctums, and a queer contrast is formed by the eccentric comedian and his grotesque belongings in this august, almost gloomy environment. Before the deep-caved fire-place of mahogany stands a rack filled with "King Dodo" costumes, which need only the cap and bells to fit them for the court jester. Beneath the time-stained engravings of early stage celebrities hang the garish lithographs of this latest favorite, new coloring with the impersonator of King Dodo. I found him discussing the matter very soberly with the press agent above mentioned. This individual had evolved the brilliant idea that a typical collection of "stage-door" notes would form interesting reading matter for local papers. Doubtless it would, but Mr. Hitchcock frowned upon both the scheme and the soulless, unprincipled press agent.

"No, on the whole, I think it is a bad idea, even if you suppress significances. These girls may be silly, but they don't deserve such treatment. The notes might be worth a column story, but it would not be on the square, so here goes."

A score or two of dainty epistles, written on every shade of paper, from the palest gray to dull crimson, went into the yawning fireplace, together with a kindly laugh. And Mr. Hitchcock went back to his make-up, which is really one of the most serious phases of this very serious young man's existence. He assured me, and with evident sincerity—that he considered his King Dodo make-up the foundation of his success.

Make-up is an important factor in any line of acting, but particularly essential in a grotesque impersonation like King Dodo. I cannot feel in sympathy with while near priceless old autographs, carefully framed, are tacked 20th century cablegrams of congratulations for the new star, souvenir programs, and here and there faded flowers, a few violets, a rose or two and some lilies of the valley. Not that Mr. Hitchcock says claim to the title of matinee idol—she is far too serious for that—but there are occasions in one's life, particularly such events as the first few brilliant successful matinees on Broadway, of which one would really like to keep a few souvenirs, and after all, Mr. Hitchcock is only human.

As I said before Mr. Hitchcock takes himself, and everyone else, most seriously just now. (See Exhibit "A.") This is the natural result of his sudden success. It was either this or swelled head, and Mr. Hitchcock fortunately chose the better part. He can still recognize his own chorus girls when he happens to meet them on Broadway, and he has not yet learned to paper the walls of his dressing room with notes from the dear girls who are not in his chorus. Believe me, even the most gushing note has taken on a new role unless my make-up is perfect to its smallest detail. I have played all lines, from clowns to high comedy, from Humpty-Dumpty to Shylock, and I never knew this rule to fail. I cannot enter into my part until my make-up is complete, even to finger-nails. This fact may be particularly due to my father's having been an artist, my own work as a dilletante, and my knowledge of the value of lines and colors." This as he put on the finishing touches of King Dodo's putty nose and dabbed it with crimson paint.

"When a man builds a house he spends more on the plumbing, which does not show, than on the exterior painting. He knows this will make his home more valuable. The physician or the lawyer in his practice studies hidden details rather than obvious symptoms or ulterior motives. So in acting, the smallest details of make-up may carry stronger impressions to the audience than strong lines or impressive gestures."

Is it easier to play comedy than tragedy?"

"That is rather a sweeping question, but I will say from my own experience that it is not easy to play comedy, not so easy as it looks, by far. It is a strenuous existence, this struggling for laughs and the awful fear of losing your audience. By the last, I mean that at times when the house has been in roars of laughter, the comedian suddenly seems to lose his grip on them, to be unable to hold them his points fall flat. After such an experience I have a nasty hour of self-communion, going over and over my work to see where I lost ground. It takes me at least a half hour to remove my make-up after the performance and be ready for the street, and fully an hour more before I am in a mood to talk. I am exhausted by the work."

Question—If it takes Mr. Hitchcock half an hour to make up (and I know it does, for I timed him), two and a half hours for the performance, an hour and a half to recover from the same—well, how would you like to be an actor with two matinees a week? Even a Broadway star does not find life all beer and skittles.

Incautiously I asked Mr. Hitchcock where he would rather play, on the coast, in the mid-west, in the south or on Broadway. "King Dodo's" make-up does not add dignity to its wearer, but he fairly withered me with a glance of pitying superiority.

"My dear woman, you cannot be anything on the stage until Broadway says you are. You may set the Chicago river on fire and turn the Missouri into a seething cauldron, but until New York has approved of you, the big managers don't see you. We may have good notices and social attentions showered upon us in other cities, receptions given in our honor, but these are not Broadway. I can look back to the days when, in cheaper theaters, I had money thrown to me as high as $10 in a single night. Westerners are great people to do that. "Mr. Hitchcock sighed regretfully, reminiscently. "I couldn't pick it up now—'twould be bad form, but in those days it was exceedingly handy.

I interpolated a remark to the effect that perhaps it was not exactly necessary for a Broadway star to gather up small coins, but Mr. Hitchcock did not answer. He was engaged in listening for a blare of trumpets—his entrance cue. We here working our way towards the wings now.

"What do you consider the secret of your success?"

"Swearing off!" answered the star solemnly, as he settled his tinsel crown at a rakish angle. (See exhibit "B.") "Ten years ago I left the worst than useless life into which half the young fellows who enter this profession eventually fall. I suddenly realized that in a short time I should develop into a first-class bum—or an actor. I guess you can tell which way I voted. There's my cue.—Don't mention it—You're entirely welcome—Drop in again—Coming——"

And a few minutes later, with the strains of "There is No King but Dodo" floating after me, I descended a spiral staircase to the dressing room of Cheridah Simpson, prima donna of the "King Dodo" company. Miss Simpson is not serious, neither is her dressing room. The latter is a blue-and-white affair, with many mirrors and few pictures. As for "Cherries," as she is better known in New York—well, her photographs speak for themselves. (See exhibit "C.")

She came forward with outstretched hands, one shoe off and one shoe on, like the lad in the nursery rhyme, and a welcoming smile.

"I am tremendously glad to see you, but we can't possibly talk here. I've an eight-minute change to tights, and—did you ever see such weather? Oh, it is awful to play boy parts and wear a leather suit. Now, see here, can't you come up to my flat to lunch tomorrow? I've a love of a new cook. Can't you come?"

I could, and I did. It was worth the expenditure of time just to see Miss Simpson in a kimona and a bib apron of checked gingham, for the "love of a cook," after the manner of her kind, had departed for the bedside of her sick brother.

"I could have phoned you," explained Miss Simpson, as she led me back to the apartment where she had been struggling with a gas range and a cook book, "but I knew you went in for this sort of thing yourself, and wouldn't mind."

It is a cosy little flat, if it does run to dogs, notably fox terriers, and it is remarkable the number of people who share its hospitalities during the brief intervals when Miss Simpson occupies it. As for the dogs, they are in black and white (studies, I mean) oils, plaster and porcelain. She owned a kennel once with 20 occupants, but no New York janitor would stand for this sort of thing, so Mufti, a self-important terrier, alone remains to tell the tale of his mistress' fad.

"You needn't think you have a corner on domesticity," continued Miss Simpson, as she hovered about the gas stove. "Do you open the door before you light the oven jets? Yes, I thought so. Mufti! Oh, yes, he is perfectly delighted to get back in New York. He has had some trying experiences on the road. Oh, I must tell you a good one that happened in Detroit. A woman wrote me asking for my autograph and would I mind getting the autographs of all the other principals in the cast and sending them to her in the enclosed stamped envelope? The nerve of the woman won me out, and I actually got every man and woman in the cast to scratch their names on a sheet of writing paper. I carried the letter and Mufti back to the hotel and while I was telling the clerk about his townswoman's coolness and nerve, Mufti placidly ate up stamped envelope, autographs and all. Some friends of mine connected with one of the papers inserted an 'ad,' relating the circumstances and inviting the autograph hunter to address me again. And do you believe it, she did?—How do you know when the water boils?—Yes, it is bubbling.—Isn't it jolly to get home again? I've been gone nine months. Think of it, nine months in leather trousers and tights, away from New York. Do you know, I got so accustomed to stopping street cars that yesterday, with my mind on other things, I signaled the locomotive of the 'L' train to stop. The man with me simply howled.—How long do you boil canned peas?—Oh, then we have lots of time. Sit down while I tell you the funny things that happened us in Lincoln, Neb. We were lounging round the hotel during the afternoon when some one suggested a musicale, and we ran through a program that included selections that were from 'Carmen,' 'Faust,' and 'Lucia,' and instrumental numbers by Liszt and Chopin. It was nothing if not classical. Later in the afternoon Mrs. Risley and I went out shopping, and I carelessly remarked to the elevator boy that I hoped we had not disturbed the other guests in the house. The youth glanced at me in a superior, pitying way, and remarked: "Dat's all right. De travelling bunch comes in here on a Saturday night fer a time an' makes lots worse noise, but de boss stands fer it." And if you believe it, our press agent don't see anything in that story for advertising purposes.—Do you broil steak in butter or lard?" Dear me, I don't see how a girl can cook more than two things at once and keep them going.

"What shall I do next year? Sing with "King Dodo," I hope. I like my role and I like Mr. Hitchcock. He is courtesy itself and so generous to other people in the cast. On the opening night in New York he said to me, in speaking of a certain situation, "That scene is yours. If I get in the way shove me aside." I received an offer recently of which I am rather proud—to play leading boy roles in "Sinbad," the Drury Lane production, but I would rather remain with Col. Savage. "King Dodo" will probably take me away from New York again next season, but I shall cling to my flat. I suppose I might as well waste my money on a home as on anything else. It's a good place to send things to, if I can't come myself. I've just had my den refurnished," she added, leading the way into a tiny dressing-room, cool and pretty in summer furnishings of pale blue and with her one fad greatly in evidence, pictures of fox terriers of long pedigree hanging on every wall. And beyond in the drawing-room is another treasure, her grand piano. Miss Simpson made her professional debut as a pianist at the tender age of 2 years and 8 months. From infant prodigy to leading boy role is something of a jar even for the versatile Miss Simpson, but as she smilingly explains, it's all in the business.

Between dashes in the direction of the gas stove she displayed her souvenirs of nine months on the road, a number of bewitching new frocks and some highly-entertaining correspondence.

"You'd be surprised," she said in connection with the latter, "to learn how many letters we women of the stage receive from women in private life. A Colorado woman presented me with 1,000 shares of mining stock. Everybody in the company makes fun of my mining property, but I don't see why I shouldn't get gold shares when cherub girls are going in for wheat and Northern Pacific. Dear me, but I am glad some one invented the '37 varieties.' Some of them have saved your life today. It's been so long since I've cooked, don't you know, but then we've had a lovely chat, and I think you'll live through it. Phone me how you're feeling in the morning, do! Goodbye!"

And the elevator boy and I shot downward, bathed in the benediction of Miss Simpson's smile. It would take more than burnt peas and overdone steak to banish that happy, sunshiny smile, which is likewise one of Miss Simpson's most useful stage properties.

"MERRY WIVES OF WINDSOR."

Miss Ellen Terry as Mrs. Page, Mrs. Kendal as Mrs. Ford, Beerbohm Tree as Falstaff and Mrs. Tree as Annie Page. At His Majesty's Theater, London.

"WIVES OF WINDSOR" WITH ALL-STAR CASTE

Beerbohm Tree, Ellen Terry and Mrs. Kendal Will Present Falstaff's Love Comedy—"Ulysses" Is Off and "Zaza" Is On—Mrs. Craigie's Catholic Play—Other News of the London Stage.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, June 7.—Retaining a "galaxy" of famous stars in the same cast without frequent spats is notoriously ticklish business, and Beerbohm Tree will need to be as faithfully counseled by the gods as was the Greek wanderer whose personality he recently assumed if his production of "The Merry Wives of Windsor," in which Ellen Terry and Mrs. Kendal are to appear, reaches its end without more than one row compared to which the recent disagreement between Mrs. Brown Potter and Stephen Phillips, which the enterprising manager had to smooth over was a tender dalliance. Whatever may be the outcome, however, of this bunching of celebrities, its value in pounds, shillings and pence has been demonstrated with no loss of time. Even before the opening of the box office at Her Majesty's theater on the day following its manager's startling announcement a queue of would-be seat purchasers had gathered which outnumbered any that ever before ranged itself before the doors of the playhouse, and before night ten times as many people as can possibly be squeezed into the capacious theater had applied for seats at the opening performance.

Tree has decided to make elaborately staged revivals of Shakespearean plays his "card" during the coronation season. Besides "The Merry Wives of Windsor" he means to give "Hamlet," "Twelfth Night," and possibly "Richard II."

The last performance of "Ulysses" has taken place. Notwithstanding the fact that it has been given over 125 times the superior folk sneered at the play in the beginning and are chuckling over its "failure." This hasty merriment has called forth a statement from Tree in which he declares that the amount of money earned by "Ulysses" was unusually large.

* * *

After the Mrs. Leslie Carter Zaza and the Mrs. Lewis Waller Zaza, alone comes the real Zaza to London—the Réjane one. a Zaza all sentiment and sensuality, gross and unashamed, nothing glossed over, dressed with deliberately bad taste, conspicuously frowsy and yet so magnetic, so bubbling with life and humor, so sensitively true to human nature, that London, which never took kindly to the play, was captured by the player. Judging from the tenor of British criticism, the reason this drama never took so well in England as in America was because British audiences could not forget class prejudice. The trouble does not seem to have been so much with poor Zaza's morals as with her social station, the idea being that if a woman is merely a low, ill-bred person her sufferings, however acute, cannot be supposed to signify much.

* * *

People who study influences and their effects have made a note that whenever Mrs. Craigie has permitted her fervor over Roman Catholicism to obtrude itself into her plays, the public invariably has found them less attractive than those in which the writer endeavored merely to be diverting. Therefore the announcement that every character in the play which "John Oliver Hobbes" has been writing in collaboration with Murray Carson is a Roman Catholic is somewhat disturbing. The comedy is called "The Bishop's Move"—the reference is to chess—and the play is to be given at the Garrick, first at a single charitable matinee, and then, if successful, at the beginning of next season.

* * *

The cry that has gone up in America over the alleged impossibility of an unknown dramatist's getting a hearing, or, rather, a reading, does not find an echo in this country. Not only has a young playwright named Hubert Davis, hitherto absolutely untried, been able to get his first piece considered by the managers of the successful Haymarket theater, but they have decided to produce it as soon as possible. George Alexander recently bought a play from a brace of tyros in drama building, and both Charles Hawtrey and Charles Wyndham within the last few weeks have staged the first efforts of inexperienced writers. The fly in the ointment is, however, that most of the pieces thus valorously presented have been depressing failures.

Miss Helen Grey,
Duquesne Garden Stock Company.

DUQUESNE GARDEN OPERA.

The Summer Stock Company Will Present "Isle of Champagne" the Coming Week.

THE merry jingle by Byrne, Harrison and Furst, the tuneful and successful opera comique, "Isle of Champagne," has been selected as the vehicle to exploit the members of this season's summer stock opera company at Duquesne Garden all this week, commencing Monday night. The lyrics and book are by these well-known composers and are highly characteristic of the style and dash that have made these authors famous. The scenic effects are picturesque, but it will be in the costuming that the art of the producer will be shown. The effects will be striking and original, especially in design and color. The "Isle of Champagne" derives its name from the fact that the scene of the play is laid on a fanciful island of champagne. The whole island suggests this beverage, and the names of the King and his subjects are suggested by the different brands of mineral waters. Plain water is unknown on this island and its introduction produces strange effects.

King Pommery II. will be played by Charles H. Drew. Appollinaris Frappe, his prime minister, will be played by John J. Martin, late of the Bostonians, who made his debut as Devilshoof in last week's production of "The Bohemian Girl" at the garden. Prince Kissingen, his son, is the character which will be essayed by Mr. Persse. Mr. Persse has already jumped into popular favor with the patrons of the garden, and his sweet musical voice will be heard to better advantage than usual in the role of the Prince. Priscilla has been allotted to Miss Mason. She is a sweet and she no doubt will be given a reception on her entrance throughout the week. Mary Carrington will play the part of Diana, the belle of the island, and Brizette, her companion, will be played by Miss Marie Stone. Miss Lelia Gardner, the contralto and character woman of this season's company, will be heard in the role of Abigail Peck. W. G. Shelley, Charles H. Canter, George H. Sinclair and the others will be cast to the very best advantage.

In the palm garden, as a special feature and after each evening's performance, York and Adams will make merry and give their well-known character imitations. Monday night has been designated by the management as military night, on which occasion the officers and members of the various local military organizations will be present in uniform. Tuesday night has been set aside as Elks' night, when many of the Elks of the two cities and the surrounding towns will attend in a body to hear their brother Elks of the summer stock company.

Favorite Beverages of Literary Men.

We have not far to go for the favorite beverage of England's greatest writer. William Shakespeare was content with his cup of sack, and has put his praises into the mouth of Falstaff.

The whisky bottle held a peculiar temptation for Burns. Voltaire, the king of wits and of litterateurs, was devoted to coffee drinking; in fact, some say that his habit of drinking over 30 cups a day hastened his death. Another great coffee drinker was Balzac; he never wrote a line without having his coffee cup beside him.

Samuel Johnson pinned his devotion to the teacup. Once, when kind old Sir Joshua Reynolds remarked to the great lexicographer that he had already drunk 11 cups of tea, Johnson flashed out the following sharp retort: "Sir, I did not count your glasses of wine; why then, should you number my cups of tea?"

Worthy Master Pepys—to go back a century—had a liking for his cup of wine. Port was the wine most in vogue in the court circles, and therefore his wife is reported as often saying: "Sir Walter Raleigh has handed down to posterity his excellent recipe for "Sack Posset."

The Czarina and Tolstoi.

The news that the czarina has returned to Russia recalls the fact that no one travels so luxuriously as the czarina and her small daughters. Their private car is entirely upholstered in rose-colored satin, and fitted with electricity, and it contains 30 compartments.

In addition to the precautions taken in guarding the railway, the car is put in the charge of certain household officials, who admit no one, no matter how high their position, without an order from the czar or czarina.

Like most of the royal family, the czarina has a "penchant" for collecting photographs, and has a unique desk in her boudoir composed entirely of photographs, some of them being fancy portraits or pictures of celebrated dancers and actresses. Not long ago a certain grand duchess remonstrated with the czarina for having a portrait of Tolstoi in her room, which is somewhat pantheistic, while the empress took her by the hand and led her to a closed bookcase. It contained a complete set of the count's works, and some of them bore marks of frequent use.

Little Effie (who has stroked the kitten until she has begun to purr)—Maudie, do you hear that?

Sister Maudie—Hear what, Effie?

Effie—Why, I do believe kitty's boiling.

POET AND SINGER.

How a Member of the Duquesne Garden Company Charmed a Rare Southern Poet Into Song.

Few readers of current literature or of the newspapers have not heard of Frank L. Stanton, the graceful weaver of delicate verse who writes for the Atlanta Constitution and whose bright wit and clever verses are quoted extensively in the papers of the country. Stanton and Robert S. Piggott of the Duquesne Garden stock opera company are great friends. Stanton's admiration for Piggott's singing is so great that he has put into verse a little memory of emotions stirred by the singing of "The Grenadiers." The verses are taken from a volume by Stanton published in 1899, entitled "Comes One With Song." On the fly leaf is written in Stanton's peculiar chirography:

"To my dear friend, R. S. Piggott, in memory of old times and his sweet singing, from the author, Frank L. Stanton."

THE GRENADIERS.

To R. S. P.

Piggott was singing "The Grenadiers," and I
In the shadow sat,
And thought of the time when the emperor stood there in his old cocked hat;
And said to the guards at Waterloo, when his star was sinking dim:
"There lies the road to Brussels!" and how they did for him!

Piggott was singing "The Grenadiers," and I
In the shadow kept
Time to his voice's silvery chime; and it may be that I wept,
When "My Emperor is Taken" came ringing high and true,
And I saw the old guard charging for the Man of Waterloo!

Robert S. Piggott.
Duquesne Garden.

Piggott was singing "The Grenadiers," and a
star rose in the night,
And I saw him there, in the lurid air, still
gazing upon the fight,
With his gray coat whipped around him and
the English hosts in view—
The man for whom the old guard died on the
field of Waterloo!

Piggott was singing "The Grenadiers," and the
battle raged again,
And the world around seemed crimson with
the blood of heroes slain!
Piggott was singing "The Grenadiers," and I
in the shadow, knew
The Ghost of the man—the wondrous man, of
the field of Waterloo!

DUQUESNE GARDEN
WEEK COMMENCING MONDAY, JUNE 16.
STOCK OPERACO.
PRESENTING THE MIRTHFUL PLENTITUDE
ISLE OF CHAMPAGNE.
The laughiest of all Comic Opera Comiques. Magnificent, Meritorious Musical Melange of Mirth, Melody, Merriment, Mimicry, Elegant Embellishments throughout.
Monday—MILITARY NIGHT. Tuesday—ELKS NIGHT.
Special Extra | PALM GARDEN. York & Adams Two Plain Jews. | Comedy Hits.
MANDOLIN QUINTETTE AND ORCHESTRA.
Boxes and Seats now selling at Mellor's and Rauhltschek's.

LADY OF WHITE HOUSE HAS LEFT WASHINGTON

Busy Season of Entertainment Is Closed, and She Goes to Oyster Bay.

A HISTORIC FOREST IS BEING PLANTED

Senator Hanna's Armchair Oratory and Senator Jones' Retirement. How a Washington Grande Dame Entertained a Japanese Prince Incognito.

By FANNY BRIGHAM.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 14.—The departure of Mrs. Roosevelt for her summering at Oyster Bay closes the White House and ends one of the most graciously hospitable seasons in the annals of that historic mansion. The position of "First lady of the land" is by no means a sinecure, but entails boundless discretion and an amount of hard work that would break down a hod carrier. From the first day of her reign Mrs. Roosevelt has fulfilled every duty, not only as the head of national society, but as wife, mother, housekeeper, and, better than all, she has succeeded in making a genuine home in the nation's house—a shining example of what a true home should be in this happy land of homes.

Should Mrs. Roosevelt accomplish nothing more while "First Lady" she will, with Dolly Madison, go down to history as the most popular woman ruler of the executive mansion.

And the letters that constantly come to Mrs. Roosevelt, literal wagonloads of them, every one of which is duly answered, mostly by her dictation; the numberless calls of personal friends; the incessant demands upon her time. With all this the president's wife has found an hour nearly every day for a drive or horseback ride with her children or husband. She has exercised careful personal supervision over the training of her little ones, educational and otherwise, and has even attended to self-culture by membership in a study club and reading all the new books.

As a farewell for this season, on the last afternoon before going to Oyster Bay, Mrs. Roosevelt gave an informal tea, to her personal friends. Her sister, Miss Carow, who has been a guest in the White House for some time, did not accompany the family to their summer home. She went with the president to West Point instead for the centennial celebration at the military academy, and will go to Oyster Bay later in the season. She is devoted to her nephews and nieces and is god-mother to the eldest and youngest sons. Theodore and Kermit are god-fathers to the baby and have expressed their earnest intention of living up to the responsibilities they have thus assumed.

A Historic Forest.

Have you heard of the historic forest in embryo which has recently been started in front of the state department building? Superintendent Baird began it about two years ago, having conceived the idea of planting memorial trees upon the lawn of that stately structure, which in time will form a grove our nation will be proud of.

Secretary Root, who is a lover of trees and flowers, readily embraced the idea, and with his own hands planted a double-flowering cherry tree. Following him, trees were set by Secretaries Hay and Long; Assistant Secretaries Hill, Adee, Cridler, Hackett and Sanger.

Secretary Moody, the new head of the navy department, added his contribution the other day—a sycamore—which bids fair to become a monarch in course of years. Trees have also been planted by Gens. Corbin and Wilson; Admiral Crownshield, Rear Admiral Taylor, Capt. Lemly and others.

Each tree has attached to it a brass tablet setting forth the name of its planter and the date of planting. "He who plants an olive plants for his children's children," and he who has the distinguished honor of adding to this grove may know that his name will be read by future generations standing no read by future generations.

Lady Herbert of Lea, mother of the Hon. Michael Herbert, the newly-appointed British ambassador, who takes Lord Pauncefote's place, has many acquaintances in Washington, whom she met during her visit here at the time of her son's marriage. Among other notable entertainments given in her honor she was a guest of the Tabernacle society and received much special attention from dignitaries of the Roman Catholic church, to which faith she belongs and whose literature she has enriched by well-known works.

Oratory and Rheumatism.

The other day Senator Hanna appeared in a very unusual role in the senate chamber. He delivered a speech sitting in his chair, while other senators gathered around him, though in regular session—for all the world like big boys around the leader in a Sunday school class. But before that Mr. Hanna had been speaking upon his feet for nearly an hour, when the pain in his rheumatic legs made standing no longer bearable. Then he asked permission to finish his discourse while sitting, which request was promptly granted. Occasionally, when some deeply interested senator interrupted him with a question, Mr. Hanna would arise to answer, but with an expression of pain upon his countenance, and sinking back into his chair as quickly as possible.

Several questioners proved as a thorn in brother Hanna's side. For instance, when the speaker remarked that if the volcano in Lake Nicaragua should duplicate the performance of Mont Pelee the lake would be filled with mud, lava and ashes, Senator Harris of Kansas blandly inquired whether the gentleman from Ohio was aware that the entire island of Martinique would not fill half the area of Lake Nicaragua. Again, when Mr. Hanna was reading the testimony of sea captains as to the advantages of the Panama over the Nicaragua route, Senator Mitchell of Oregon pressed him very closely. Finally Mr. Hanna remarked: "These statements are in answer to questions." "By whom?" queried Mr. Mitchell. "By the persons who asked the questions," rather testily replied Mr. Hanna. And then everybody laughed.

The final arrangements for Miss Mabel Hanna's marriage to Mr. Harry Parsons are about completed. The ceremony will occur next Monday afternoon at the family home in Cleveland. Bishop Leonard will officiate. Dinner will be served on the wide veranda of the mansion, and roses of the Red Rambler variety will be the chief decoration of the drawing-room. The bride's dress is of white satin and point lace and her attendants are to wear lace dresses. The summer will be spent at Sault Ste Marie, where Papa Hanna has recently bought a cottage for his daughter. Afterwards the couple will live in Cleveland.

Senator Jones of Nevada will retire from public life when his present term expires, on March 4 next. He has been in the senate continuously for 30 years and could remain 30 years longer if his life was spared for that length of time. He says: "I am now 73 years of age, and while I am still in full possession of health and all my faculties I do not want to linger superfluous here. I would rather step down and out while I may be regretted."

Do you know why it is that Senators Millard of Nebraska, Warren of Wyoming and Scott of West Virginia are so frequently quoted in the newspapers nowadays? It is not because those able gentlemen have been doing anything unusual, but simply because they happen to be living in a hotel close by Newspaper row—that is, a portion of F street, where nearly all the Washington bureaus of the great dailies of the country have their offices. When a telegram comes to a Washington correspondent from the home office bidding him interview a prominent Republican senator on some topic of public interest the scribe simply crosses the street and sends up his card to either of the senators above mentioned as being the most easily come-at-able. He is sure to find one of the illustrious trio at home and each is good nature itself when it comes to the interviewer. Thus it happens that all three have been advertised as the most versatile of men, represented as authorities on every subject under the sun.

Senator Beveridge of Indiana is universally recognized as a wonderful letter-writer, his genius in that line being equaled only by his ability as an essayist and orator. One day last week he received a striking tribute to his epistolary greatness, in his always heavy mail. Senator Beveridge noted one letter in an unknown hand, garnished with a black border, and he paid it the deference of reading it first. It was from the widow of a late constituent and ran as follows: "Yours of the 14th inst. received. My husband read it himself. He died same evening of heart trouble."

A Washington lady of my acquaintance says she likes the Japanese better than any other domestic servants; but that even they have their drawbacks, one being that they are bound to leave you early in the fall, as many of them are college undergraduates. Discussing the eternal servant question at a ladies' luncheon the other day, this lady said: "Just now I have a Columbia junior in my dining room and a Harvard divinity student in the kitchen. Last winter I had a chamberman, who was highly recommended to me by a fellow Japanese, who had worked for me off and on a year or two. The new man was very slight and small, nice looking and respectful; but not at all a good servant, because his mind seemed to be on other things rather than his work. And then he would ask me such profound questions! I really could not answer them. And he always had a book in his hand, even when making the beds.

"Finally I had to tell him that, much as I liked him in many ways, I should be obliged to let him go."

"Very well, Madame," he said, with the bow of a cabinet minister; and to my surprise he went that very day, without waiting for his money. As money is supposed to be the thing they work for, I wondered and waited. But he came not, and at length I wrote to the Japanese through whom I had engaged him, making a particular point of the unpaid wages. The man wrote back to me not to worry about that; that my ex-chamberman was not in need of money; that he was a prince, who had come to America to travel and observe; and that he was going to write a book on our manners and customs, and thought that the best way to learn them was to live awhile in an American household. Fancy my feelings! Since then I have been careful not to engage any more unknown Japanese servants, for fear of princes in disguise, or, worse yet, 'a chile among ye, takin' notes!'"

Father—You ought to be ashamed of yourself, Dick; you are now in your 25th year and you haven't earned a penny yet. At your age I had already married a woman with twenty thousand dollars.—Fliegende Blaetter.

LESSONS FROM LIFE.

"She says she would like to get away somewhere where she would have time to think."

"Well, I always feared she wasn't cut out for a society girl."

Head of Firm (to new office boy)—Can do anything else but whistle and loaf?

"Yes, sir. I can play craps."

Progress. Another day—another way.

Misfortunes never come singly; sometimes they come married.

Briggs—I can't believe these cigars are imported, old man.

Griggs—But they are. They came from New Jersey.

"I'll teach you to make love to my daughter!" I yelled.

"What's the use? She has already taught me," he replied.

"Do you think that all the world loves a lover?"

"Well, not exactly. But all the trades-people do."

Strawber—Did anything happen while I was out, James?

James—Yes, sir. No one called to collect a bill.

"Papa, what is a marriage in high life?"

"The vacant hearts entirely surrounded by cash."

Ideas are limited in number; facts are innumerable.

"Every Napoleon has had his Waterloo."

"Yes. And every republic its Manila."

He—would you mind waiting an hour or so before we have that dance?

She—What for?

"Well, I never have any confidence in my dancing until I have had three or four quarts of wine."

"What! Fifty years old and still at it? Has it taken him all this time to sow his wild oats?"

"But he has been living in Philadelphia."

The Sea Serpent (indignantly)—What are all these empty bottles doing on the beach?

The Lobster—Oh! You needn't kick. If bottled beer were never emptied you would cease to exist.

Blonde Bridesmaid—The ushers haven't seated your Aunt Maria with the family.

Other Bridesmaid (sister to the bride)—No, she sent only a pickle fork!

JEWELER A VICTIM

Kohlenbeck, the Pawnbroker Victim.

Two Young Men Pawn Barrios Diamond for the Real Thing.

An Expert at Burlington, Iowa, Advanced $30 on a Stone That Cost $5.

If expert dealers can be deceived by Barrios Diamonds, do you think you or your friends would know them from the genuine?

Barrios Diamonds are positively the finest imitations on earth, and are the only ones that will retain their brilliancy

Don't Be Fooled

By Jewelers who try to sell you Genuine Diamonds at high prices by using the argument that they are a good investment, and that you can always realize within a small percentage of their cost. How many have tried this experiment only to discover, when they were compelled to part with their jewels for cash, that $20 was all they could realize on a diamond that cost them $100! If you want to invest your money, buy Government bonds, or something equally secure and marketable, which will pay a dividend on money so invested. But if you want diamond jewelry simply for ornament buy *Barrios Diamonds.* They answer all purposes at one-twentieth the cost.

THE DES MOINES DAILY CAP

TWO SMOOTH GRAFTERS

Pawning Bogus Diamonds for the Real Thing and Making Good—Local Man Is Duped.

A couple of smooth grafters are coming this way with a scheme that seems to make good. A traveling man at the Kirkwood this morning stated that these grafters had loaded their grips up with bogus diamonds which they are peddling out to people about the country. The stones are mounted and were procured of the Barrios Diamond company of Chicago, and it seems that the brilliancy is about the same as a real diamond. Even, it is claimed, the government officials have been deceived by the stones.

The stones are so much like the real thing that the grafters have succeeded in pawning them at loan shops about the country and have also secured large sums from hotel proprietors on the stones, to whom they have told a tale of woe about being broke.

They purchase a three carat stone for about $150. With this stone they have realized in some instances as high as $100, the value of the stone being about $500, provided it was genuine. The strangest part about these stones is that they can be put to every test the genuine diamond can and will stand it. The diamond merchants about Des Moines have been notified of the coming of these sharks and as a result are skeptical about any stone that comes in their place. A reporter for the Capital visited a few of the pawn shops this morning regarding the bogus stones. One of the pawnbrokers who insisted that his name not be used, said:

"I am willing to confess that I have been duped by the Barrios diamond. A man came in here last week and wanted a loan on his stone. I looked it over and it looked good to me. In fact I have been handling diamonds for twenty years and I actually bit on that bum stone. It was just as brilliant as any diamond I ever held in my hands and I gave it the usual test. It proved alright. One day while examining the stone I found the word 'Barrios' on the inside of the ring. I had been reading the Chicago papers and knew in an instant that I had been duped. I have said nothing and do not want anything said about it, for I am sore to think that after my twenty years' experience I should be duped in such a manner."

It will be just as well to look out for people desiring to pawn their stones. Even people who entertain a hope of getting to heaven might ask for a loan on one of the bum stones.

MATTERN [illegible] IN AR[illegible]

GREAT SPECIAL SALE

TOMORROW AND TUESDAY Rings, Pins, Brooches, Lockets, Studs, Earrings, Cuff Buttons, etc., that seem to be worth from $50.00 to $750.00, and actually worth $10 or more—tomorrow **$1.50 TO $4.50**

FLAT BELCHER RING—2-kt. stone. Gentlemen's solid gold filled flat Belcher ring. It is impossible to detect this ring from one costing $250. The stone is cut the same as a genuine diamond and we guarantee the brilliancy to last forever. Mounting is warranted for 20 years' constant wear. Our price tomorrow..... **$4.50**

Gents' Shirt Studs. A very neat and popular size; if a genuine diamond it would cost you about $125 or $150. This answers all purposes at one-thirtieth of that cost—our price tomorrow..... **$1.50**

SCREW EARRINGS. Beautiful, brilliant, 6 very matched stones, either 1 or 2 karats in size, set in gold filled Tiffany mountings. We guarantee these earrings for 5 years' wear; seem to be worth $25—our price tomorrow..... **$2.00**

Ladies' Engraved Tiffany Ring. We can also furnish this with a plain setting. The stone is about ¾-k. and the setting is guaranteed. Our price tomorrow..... **$1.50**

½-kt. STONE SET IN SCARF OR STICK PIN—Very neat design—if genuine diamond would cost you $50; no one can detect the difference..... **$1.50**

Tiffany Engagement Ring. Exact duplicate of Tiffany Engagement Ring. Beautiful stone, set in gold filled mounting, guarantee this ring to give satisfaction for 5 years—Price tomorrow..... **$1.50**

CLUSTER STICK PIN. Either Ladies' or Gents'. Stones are full of fire and mounting is solid gold filled. Either opal, turquoise, ruby or emerald center stone; if genuine would cost $175; worth $6—tomorrow..... **$2.50**

This brooch is an exact duplicate of one purchased from Tiffany & Co. of New York for $175. You can place them side by side and no one can detect the difference—our price tomorrow..... **$2.00**

Exact copy of one costing $375—a very beautiful design—the stones are set with as much care as if they were the genuine. Mounting is solid gold filled—both stones and mounting are guaranteed for a lifetime; actually worth $6; our sale price tomorrow..... **$4.50**

Ladies' Marquise Ring. Each stone set with the same care that we would take if we were mounting genuine diamonds. We can furnish this ring in any combination of stones desired. The entire ring is guaranteed for 20 years. Our price tomorrow..... **$3.00**

Solid Gold Front Brooch. Handsome Solid Gold Front Brooch, latest knot design, hand chased and engraved and set with a beautiful brilliant Barrios diamond about ¼-karat in size—our price tomorrow..... **$1.50**

Beautiful Sunburst. One mass of brilliancy; if genuine it would cost, at the present price of diamonds, about $500; our price tomorrow..... **$2.50**

OUR GUARANTEE.

We guarantee each and every stone to retain its brilliancy forever, and the mountings to give perfect satisfaction. We will give $10,000 to any charitable institution if it can be shown that we ever refuse to replace a stone that does not give satisfaction. BARRIOS DIAMONDS will stand acids, heat, alkali, etc. In fact, they can be washed like ordinary diamonds and so nearly do they resemble them that GOVERNMENT EXPERTS have been deceived.

MAIL ORDERS.

We have the largest mail order department in the country devoted exclusively to the sale or jewelry—all orders filled the day they are received. Send us currency or money order for anything you want, and you will be surprised and delighted with the articles you receive. The illustrations or descriptions hardly do the goods justice. Remember you send us your order with the distinct understanding that if the goods are not exactly as represented your money will be refunded. Send orders today and address letters plainly,

BARRIOS DIAMOND CO., 211 Fifth Ave.

BARRIOS DIAMOND CO.,

OPEN EVENINGS. **211 FIFTH AVENUE.** OPEN EVENINGS.

MILITARY

All Commands Now Waiting for the Word "On to Gettysburg!"

By ROBERT WRAY.

ABOUT all the arrangements for the movement of the division to Gettysburg for the annual encampment have been completed by the state military authorities. The equipment, down to the last tent pin is ready at the state arsenal, and when the details arrive at Gettysburg on the morning of July 10, the canvas will be there ready for the details to put up.

During the week the last orders from the adjutant general's office in regard to the annual encampment were received by the various regimental commanders. The next orders for the annual tour of duty will be issued by Maj.-Gen. Charles Miller, and these orders will embrace the same routine. They are expected from Brooklin during the week, and will be the last orders issued before the movement begins.

The annual inspection of the division will be held during the encampment, and will be under the supervision of the inspector general. This inspection will probably start on Tuesday, July 15, and continue two days. The troops will be inspected by regiments and the commands will be in light marching order. After the inspection and muster the commands will show their efficiency in a series of regimental and battalion drills, held under the critical eye of the inspector general.

It is probable that the governor's review will be held on Wednesday afternoon July 16, but this will depend on the inspection. Should the president of the United States or the commanding general of the army attend the encampment they will also be tendered a review.

The encampment this summer promises to be one of the most successful held since the close of the Spanish war. The site has been admirably chosen and is surrounded with associations that are bound to call forth the patriotism of the young soldiers.

Commencing on Thursday all enlistments will be stopped until after the division returns from Gettysburg. Papers of all men enlisted since the last annual encampment must be forwarded to the adjutant general's office before July 1. The certificates of physical examination must be signed by the medical officers and accompany the enlistment papers. Transportation will be furnished only to officers and enlisted men, and for regimental and company cooks; baggage must be kept at the minimum. No lumber will be required for sinks, and no large mess chests, refrigerators or furniture of an excessive or elaborate character will be taken to camp.

The positions of the several brigades at Gettysburg have been laid out. The Eighteenth infantry's canvas will be pitched on one of the most desirable spots in the famous battlefield. The regimental camp will be within 100 yards of both the railroad and traction lines. The command has a large, level drill ground, which is one of the best within the entire encampment.

◇•◇

Now that the state convention is over, it is probable that the reorganization of the national guard will be completed, as has been promised for the past two years. It has been determined to cut down the Second brigade to four regiments of 12 companies each, and for the past two years rumors have been rife that either the Fifth or Fourteenth infantry would lose its organization in the promised reorganization.

The latest rumor is that the Fifth infantry will not be the command selected for annihilation, but will be strengthened and put on an efficient footing. Gov. Stone is given as the authority for the statement that the command would be kept intact. It is now hardly likely that a reorganization of the national guard will be made under the present military administration.

After next January there will be a new commander-in-chief of the national guard, and probably a new adjutant general. Instead of reducing the regiments of the second brigade, the new governor may find means to increase the companies of the several regiments, as the sentiment of the people of Western Pennsylvania is against the annihilation of one of its regiments.

◇•◇

Col. Frank I. Rutledge yesterday issued orders for a practice march and route camp of the Eighteenth infantry. He has selected Calhoun park for the camp, and the regiment will assemble on Saturday evening in light marching order, and will leave the Oakland armory at 9 o'clock. On the march to the park the command will be accompanied by its new band, which will be heard for the first time since its organization.

◇•◇

Quartermaster Robert W. Bissell will go to Calhoun park early on Saturday with a detail, and will pitch the canvas for the regiment. The large mess tents will be used. On Sunday next regimental and battalion drills will be held, and the camp will end at evening parade, when the troops will again return to the city. Two practice marches were held very successfully last year by the regiment. Officers and men were benefited, as it took the wire edges off the young recruits and prepared them for the annual encampment.

◇•◇

Company L, Eleventh infantry, held a house-warming in its new armory at Oakland on Wednesday evening. There was a large attendance, and the features were music and dancing. The company is commanded by Capt. Rudolph H. Schaffer.

◇•◇

All arrangements have been completed for the participation of the local guard in the Fourth of July celebration. They are in charge of Brig.-Gen. John A. Wiley, commander of the Second brigade, who has designated the Seventh Avenue hotel as headquarters. The following organizations have accepted invitations to take part in the celebration: Tenth infantry, Col. James E. Barnett; Eighteenth, Col. Frank I. Rutledge; Fourteenth, Col. W. H. Thompson; Battery E, Capt. William Roehm; Sheridan troop, Tyrone, Capt. C. S. W. Jones. The troops will be formed into a provisional brigade and will be commanded by Gen. Wiley. The Sheridan troop, which is the finest cavalry organization in the national guard, will act as the personal escort to President Roosevelt.

◇•◇

The proposed Fourth of July celebration at Ridgway has been called off on account of the races and the Third battalion of the Sixteenth infantry, which had made arrangements to parade there, has called the parade off. It is now suggested that the celebration be held in Bradford, and the battalion invited to take part. Bradford is the home of the commander of the battalion, Maj. Andrew D. Burns, and it will be a graceful compliment to him.

◇•◇

Capt. R. L. Tidball, inspector of the rifle practice of the Tenth infantry, is visiting all the companies of that command. On Monday he visited Company B, New Brighton, and on Tuesday Company C, Uniontown. He found the outlook for a successful season of rifle practice very promising.

◇•◇

It is rumored through the armories that Detective Charles C. McGovern of Biddle fame, is a candidate for battalion adjutant in one of the local regiments. Detective McGovern is an old member of the national guard, and should he get the appointment would undoubtedly make a good officer.

BABY'S

BATH

MILLIONS OF MOTHERS

USE CUTICURA SOAP ASSISTED BY CUTICURA OINTMENT THE GREAT SKIN CURE

For preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin of infants and children, for rashes, itchings, and chafings, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales, and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening, and soothing red rough, and sore hands, and for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Millions of Women use CUTICURA SOAP in the form of baths for annoying irritations, inflammations, and excoriations, for too free or offensive perspiration, in the form of washes for ulcerative weaknesses, and for many sanative, antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves to women, especially mothers. CUTICURA SOAP combines delicate emollient properties derived from CUTICURA, the great skin cure, with the purest of cleansing ingredients and the most refreshing of flower odours. It unites in ONE SOAP at ONE PRICE, the BEST skin and complexion soap and the BEST toilet soap in the world.

COMPLETE EXTERNAL AND INTERNAL TREATMENT FOR EVERY HUMOUR, $1.

Cuticura The Set $1

Consisting of CUTICURA SOAP (25c.), to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales, and soften the thickened cuticle; CUTICURA OINTMENT (50c.), to instantly allay itching, inflammation, and irritation, and soothe and heal; and CUTICURA RESOLVENT PILLS (25c.), to cool and cleanse the blood. A SINGLE SET is often sufficient to cure the most torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, and scaly skin, scalp, and blood humours, with loss of hair, when all else fails. Sold throughout the world. British Depot: 27-28, Charterhouse Sq., London. French Depot: 5 Rue de la Paix, Paris. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A.

CUTICURA RESOLVENT PILLS (Chocolate Coated) are a new, tasteless, odourless, economical substitute for the celebrated liquid CUTICURA RESOLVENT, as well as for all other blood purifiers and humour cures. In pocket vials, containing 60 doses, price 25c.

THE
PITTSBURGH GAZETTE
MAGAZINE
SECTION
SUNDAY · JUNE · 15 · 1902

THE FATE OF THE FLOWER

A Blossom hung on an apple bough,
In a gnarled old orchard deep;
And high in the air it blossomed there,
And scattered its perfume sweet.

A Maiden came and with pretty hand,
Reached for the blossom high;
And the flower rare, from its home in the air,
fluttered a glad, sweet sigh.

"I Leave you, dear orchard," the blossom said,
To the clustering floral band;
"'Tis a happy fate, for a flower elate,
To die in her lily hand."

So the maiden plucked the blossom sweet,
In delicate colors dressed;
And there it lay all the live-long day—
And died upon her breast.

HAY RIDES IN COUNTRY ARE JOLLY

IF you want to get a jolly good hay ride, one that is the real thing—go to the county for it. Bumping over the cobble stones, through electric lighted city streets, hooted at and ridiculed by every passing gamin, is by no means the genuine article. The requisites for the ideal hay ride is a bright moonlight night, a far-reaching landscape interspersed with snatches of picturesque meadow, wood and stream scenery, to bestow the proper esthetic flavor. Added to this there must be a regular farm hay frame with fresh mown hay enough to render riding comfortable from a physical standpoint, and not so elevated as to imperil the safety of those sitting upon it; a pair of country work horses in charge of a rural driver, and the outfit is then ready to mount for the trip.

The latter should never be so long as to become tiresome to the participants, or keep the party out into the wee sma' hours; twelve o'clock is a goodly time for the revelers to be at home, if the feminine portion would catch their beauty sleep, and the men be up in time for business next day. A hay ride is the nicest way imaginable for suburban residents to entertain one another, or visiting friends, and it is frequently the case where big crowds from city and town take this method of getting to a rural home, where they have been invited to partake of a friend's hospitality. At other times the hay riders have no definite destination, but drive to a park or garden hotel whenever it suits their fancy, and engage supper or lunch.

Every host of a hay ride has his or her own ideas about the hospitable service which is to accompany it, but a chic luncheon given last summer by a male member of a County club, may prove of suggestive interest to others who contemplate giving one of these parties. The club house was located about twelve miles from the city, situated in a beautiful park full of flowers and shrubs, and surrounded on every side by large airy verandas, lighted by gas lamps on posts and suspended from the ceiling also. On one of these the luncheon was served, and as natural flowering vines screened it in, twined the pillars and rail, and the inner wall was partially concealed by tall indoor plants, no effort was made at further decoration.

The table, six in number and seating four each, were placed in a double row, and with their snowy covers formed a delightful contrast to the dark green of the environing foliage. Each was bordered by little sheafs of timothy heads bound with yellow twine twisted into a small rope, and caught to the cloth with locust thorns instead of pins. The center had a round hollow bank of red clover blossoms, sweet and fresh from a nearby field, and within it on a waiter a mound of tempting country fruits was arranged, including apples, pears, peaches, plums, all of exquisitely contrasting colors, and margined with red and blue grapes. Slender wreaths of the blooms encircled the plates, and a thicker garland extending from each one to the center bank converted the table into an odd design which was very effective in its perfect simplicity. Stray blossoms dotted the cloth here and there.

The viands were all in keeping with the rural idea adhered to, and were the product of neighborhood gardens and barn yards, while the fish figuring conspicuously in the menu, had been captured from a creek not so far distant by the colored brethren in the vicinity. All were served in plain homely dishes such as "mother used to have out on her company days," and no hint that an up-to-date caterer existed was conveyed in the appointments; but there was every evidence that an expert chef and a tasteful decorator were on hand for the occasion, and in the best of humors when they prepared the feast. The clearest of spring water and iced milk formed the only beverages, and delicious homemade cake, sherbet and ice-cream ended the luncheon in true country style.

No wonder the guests were charmed with their evening's entertainment, and no wonder it was with regret that they bid good-night to the gay little club and began the return journey to the city.

TO HER.

She is enshrined in my heart,
A treasure memory,
In all I am she has a part,
And will have—till I die.

When hoar frost decks the trees, and all
Is purest white below,
Upon her name I softly call—
She dearly loved the snow.

And when spring comes with all its flowers,
And birds for gladness sing,
And joyous are the sunny hours,
I sigh, "She loved the spring."

'This sweet to be be remembered so—
I wonder if she knows,
And where this memory will go
When my life here shall close.

O holy love! that sanctifies
Our common earthly lives,
It is thy power that death defies,
And through all time survives.

THE DANCE OF THE GAY BUTTERFLY

A BUTTERFLY DANCE which is always a thing of beauty and remains a pleasant remembrance to those who participate in it, is proper at any season of the year for fancy dress parties, but summer and autumn is an especially propitious time for giving one, for it can then be held in an open air pavilion, orf on deep verandas, large enough to accommodate the dancers without crowding. The regular indoor ball-room is all right, however, particularly those at summer resorts where warm weather dances of all kinds are most popular, and which usually possess the advantage of an open air frontage and accessible to the passing breezes. But it should be a fancy costume affair, for while the feminine portion invariably attend airily dressed, the dark evening suits of the male element has a tendency to spoil the general harmonious effect, and for this reason the visitors of either sex are requested to conform in their costumes to the delicacy and lightness of the beautiful insects to which the dance is indebted for its name.

Perhaps there is no better way to convey an idea of the success and attractiveness of one of these dainty balls, than to describe one given last September by the owner of the hotel at a famous Indiana health resort to his young daughters, who were just being launched into society. Of course, it is not to be expected that those who may choose to give a butterfly dance and who have not a greenhouse, a well-stocked garden, not to mention nearby woods and fields at their command, cannot afford to copy this in all its details, but it will serve to model one after on a smaller scale. The ball room was a high-ceiled, spacious one and the interior furnishings permitted the most exquisite of decorative schemes to be carried out.

There was eight large windows facing the south and east and overlooking the moonlit grounds and close to which a great fountain sent up its cooling silver sprays and the filmy draperies screening these were over-draped with vine boas, interspersed with field daisies, with here and there a butterfly hanging above the blossoms. The larger the specimens, and possibly those more crudely fashioned, the higher up they were placed, for distance lends enchantment, you see, and renders imperfections safe from observation. The six handsome electric chandeliers were meshed in balloon vine, spiked with goldenrod, princess feather, etc., while beneath festoons of cannas in red and yellow swung from branch to branch, the whole being alive with gauzy winged creatures of every variety. Four white columns supporting an arched doorway at one end of the room were wrapped in cypress vine and red and white roses, gathered in clusters, with any amount of butterflies hovering around them on flexible wires, that every whirl of the dancers set in motion. Roses and vine was also banked over the door, and between the pillar spaces great butterflies, with outstretched wings, made in colored electric bulbs were suspended with splendid effect. Similar ones to these ran around the entire room, being fastened to the border molding at intervals, serving as a counter illumination to the clear-globed chandeliers. Several times during the evening all the lights were turned out except these illuminated butterflies, resulting in a scene wonderfully picturesque and suggestive. From these garland after garland of flowers and foliage dropped down over the walls, each with its bevy of brilliant insects fluttering to it, and falling so low as almost to meet the high shrubs placed beneath on the floor; the latter were protected from injury by the outlying seats for tired dancers or onlookers who felt disposed to sit down. The orchestra was stationed on a palm-screened platform at the end opposite the arched doorway, and a crescent of wire rising above the front of it from white posts was a mass of smilax and roses, and had numerous fern balls dangling from it, and like all the other decorations was tipped by gorgeous butterflies.

The scene on the floor when the guests had all arrived was no less varied in color than the surroundings and vied with the butterflies in beauty and gayety. The feminine part, according to request, had costumed themselves to represent flowers, so that the ball room resembled a huge garden of human blossoms, many of them not less fair than their namesakes in nature. All wore butterfly aigrettes in the hair and many also donned gauzy wings to add a realistic touch. The men put in an appearance in every sort of costume admitting a corresponding airiness of style and texture, therefore the entire assemblage blended into one exquisite ensemble.

The invitations to the dance were shaped as large-sized butterflies, with the lettering done in minied inks at an angle on the wings to outline the markings thereon with effective results. The celluloid programs were adorned by little raised and painted butterflies and hung by wee cords in different shades.

The ball room annex, where a buffet lunch was served continuously from 9 o'clock, was a revelation of butterflies, too. There were small tables galore, and each had a bowl of sweet peas, these flowers coming nearest to realizing the butterfly idea in shape. Individual salads were molded to imitate the prevailing shape, likewise the ices, bon bons, cakes, sandwiches and the cases containing them, that remained stationary on the tables, being replenished as they needed it. The hotel waiters were in attendance, and the guests came and ate when it suited them, remaining as long as they pleased over the viands selected from the menus lying on every table.

The Sunday Gazette's Original Fiction Page

The Turnpike House

By FERGUS HUME.

(Continued From Last Sunday.)

CHAPTER XXVII.

The Unexpected Happens.

GEOFFREY was at Hollycaks when Mr. Cass arrived home. He had come over simply to see Ruth, never dreaming that any further revelations about the case awaited him. But his host lost no time and at once invited him and Neil Webster into the library. There he left them for a moment while he went upstairs to see his daughter and tell her that all was well with her aunt.

"You need not trouble your head, my dear," he said. "Your aunt got that pocketbook from Job, who"—here, for obvious reasons, he supposed the truth—"who mislaid it on the road. Now, if your mind is at rest"—

"Completely," She kissed her father fondly. "But Geoffrey"—I sent down to say that I was ill, he will be disappointed."

"I will speak to him. Meantime try to get some sleep. You can see him another time."

In this way he managed to set her mind at rest; then he returned to the library to have the matter out with the two young men. He found a letter lying on the table, and, making some excuse, opened it at once, for he had become so accustomed now to the occurrence of unforeseen events that the sight of an envelope addressed in an unknown hand made him anxious lest it should bring some new element of trouble.

"Ah, Neil," he said, as he ran his eyes over the contents, "this is from the prison chaplain. Your mother wishes to see me."

"Can I go with you?" asked the young man, rousing himself.

"I think not. She told you to keep away, and it is only right that you should obey her. Tomorrow I will go up, and when I return you shall know all that has passed between us. Meantime I have a painful story to tell you and Geoffrey."

"Oh!" said Heron, quickly. "More about this case?"

"Yes; I think we are getting near the truth now. I have made several important discoveries. By the way, Geoffrey, Ruth will see you tomorrow; she is not very well—in fact, she had rather a severe shock today."

"Quite so, clear case, of course!" remarked Heron, forming his own conclusions; and naturally enough, for his mind was now wholly occupied with Mr. Cass' promised revelation.

"Yes, about the case," said Mr. Cass again. "Neil, I want you to give me your closest attention. And, first, both of you must promise me to say nothing of what I have to tell you until I have given you leave. For the matter concerns a member of my family."

And forthwith he plunged into the middle of the exciting story, and told it with as much detail as he could remember. It was necessary to make things perfectly clear to his listeners, as he relied upon their judgment to help him out of the muddle-net in which the whole affair was now wedged. At the conclusion of the story Neil, who had been more or less excited throughout, jumped up and began to pace the room.

"There isn't the slightest doubt," he said, "that Job Level killed my father to get possession of that pocketbook."

"I thought you would say that," said Mr. Cass, drily. "And what do you say, Heron?"

"It seems probable that Job did kill the man," said Heron, with a grave nod. "Marshall, you say, Mr. Cass, was in this house at the time; your sister had got back to her bedroom. Now, only these two knew that the bill was in the pocketbook or had any interest in getting it."

"You forget Job," he knew all."

"Job must be the murderer!" exclaimed Neil, with flashing eyes, "and my mother is innocent. Now she must be released."

"I will see to that," said Mr. Cass, composedly. "But you must let me manage the matter in my own way. I do not wish the rascalities of my precious brother-in-law made public. If Job can be proved guilty he must be punished. In any case, as soon as we are certain of his guilt, Mrs. Jenner must be released." Mr. Cass paused, then added, abruptly: "I said you both to your promise."

"If I had my way," said Neil, "I would go at once to Job and force the whole truth out of him. As it is, I shall not move in the matter until you give me permission. My mother told me to leave things as they were—you have asked me to do the same. I owe you too much, Mr. Cass, to break my promise."

Mr. Cass, much affected by this speech, shook the young man warmly by the hand; then turned an inquiring eye upon Geoffrey, who answered the look. "I will do nothing, Mr. Cass, since it is your pleasure to thresh out the matter for yourself. But I only warn you that Job may hill himself."

"How do you mean kill himself—on account of this murder?"

"Maybe—I don't know. But he is dying slowly, and in much pain. His fellow gypsies will have nothing to do with him—he is too much of an outcast even for the Romanyl. I heard from one of my servants that Job, in a drunken humor, had threatened to put an end to himself by burning down the Turnpike house. In order to do this I believe he has lately bought a large quantity of petroleum."

"Ha!" exclaimed Mr. Cass, suddenly. "I know. The house smelled terribly of petroleum; I daresay he has soaked the whole place in it, that it may burn the more quickly. What is to be done? The man seems to be in earnest."

"You must get his confession as to how he committed the crime."

"That would be the best thing, no doubt," assented Mr. Cass, "but tomorrow I want to go up and see Mrs. Jenner. She seems to be very ill and wishes to see me at once."

Heron had quite made up his mind that he would see Job the first thing in the morning; but providence intervened with a sprained ankle. Returning home late from Hollycaks, he was overtaken by darkness, and in some way—how he could not explain—he stumbled and rose with an aching ankle, which next morning was so painful and swollen that his housekeeper begged of him to give himself a day's rest; but he declined this advice and managed to drag himself to the library.

It was a dreary day, but toward the end the monotony was broken by the announcement of a visitors and, to his surprise, a figure in rusty black clothes was shown in—a creature which smirked and grinned and rolled its head in a half-witted way. Geoffrey started.

"Jerry Hutt!" he exclaimed, in surprise. "What are you doing in this galley?"

"I am Mr. Hutt when I pay visits," said Jerry, with dignity. "Only when I'm out upon at home by mother and master am I called Jerry."

"Well, then, Mr. Hutt," said Mr. Heron, humoring this strange creature, "I should like to know your business. Take a seat."

Jerry obeyed, first going through the ceremony of dusting a spotless chair, so that his rusty suit might take no harm. He had forbished himself up for the occasion, and wore a flaring red tie as spruce as Julian Roper's green one, and as ill-suited to the person who wore it. In this was stuck a pin which, when he had seated himself near Geoffrey, the latter could see very clearly. It was an oval piece of gold adorned with the enamelled figure of a ballet-girl!

While the unconscious visitor sat smirking blandly on his chair, Mr. Heron rang the bell; and when the butler entered, spoke a few whispered words, upon which the man cast a startled look at Jerry and hurried from the room. In three minutes the door of the room half opened and closed again. Then Geoffrey knew that the under footman—a strapping young giant—was waiting outside in case Mr. Hutt might be compelled to make a too hasty exit.

"Well, Mr. Hutt," said Geoffrey, "what is it?"

"I thought you were never going to speak!" said Jerry, in an injured tone. "and I'm that hungry and dry, you wouldn't think!"

"First we will have our talk, Mr. Hutt; then I will see about having you provided with refreshment. Your errand, quick!"

"It was the master sent me here," Jerry said, becoming more respectful as he delivered his message; it was as though the spell of the sender were on him. "He bids me say that if you can give him that bill of exchange, he's willing to buy it."

"That's very good of him," Geoffrey said, ironically. "And why does he want the bill of exchange you speak of?"

Jerry nodded mysteriously. "I know, but I mustn't tell," he said.

"You must tell, or I won't discuss the matter with you."

"Well, it isn't a secret; leastways, neither mother nor master said 'Hold your tongue, Jerry.' I can say this much, that master wants to be upsides with that Mr. Marshall; you know why."

"What do you know about Mr. Marshall?"

Suddenly the smirking creature was transformed into a furious beast. "I know that he killed Miss Elsa," he did!" shouted Jerry; and the man outside was instantly on the alert to run in and aid his master. "Aye! She was a beauty, and he broke her heart. I hoped to have made her Mrs. Jerry Hutt," he added with a sob, "but that wicked Mr. Marshall he had her put in the ground. I'll never see her again! But I want to lay him by the heels, I do, quite as much as master does, and that bill of exchange will do it."

"Ah! you know all about the bill of exchange, then?"

Jerry nodded. "I listened after you went away, and I know it was the same as they spoke of at the time of the murder. Ugh!" he shivered, "that were a sore murder, bless my soul!"

"We will leave the bill alone for the time being Jerry, and talk of something else—that beautiful breast pin, for instance! Where did you get the thing, Mr. Hutt?"

Hutt blinked, quite pleased that Mr. Heron should admire his jewelery. "I picked it up," he said, nodding. It wasn't a pin but I made it one myself."

"And where did you pick it up, Jerry?"

He shook his head. "I can't tell you that," he crapped, and frowned.

"Well, I know that you picked it up not far from the Turnpike house, my friend, and that you dropped the other part of the link under the window."

"The window!" gasped Jerry, turning almost blue with supressed fear.

"Yes; the window of the Turnpike house through which you killed Jenner."

Hutt stared blankly at him, his eyes starting from his head. Then he gave vent to a long howl like that of a beaten dog, and slipped on to his knees. "Oh, don't hurt me!" he sobbed. "I never did anything! I'll tell you all. I'm frightened—the master said I'd be caught some day!"

"Then you did kill him!" Heron almost shouted.

"No, I didn't," snuffled the man. "You can't hang me for not doing what I didn't do! Here!" loosening the breast pin. "You can have it." He threw it to Heron. "I don't want to be put in gaol, please—please!"

His dim brain had seized upon the idea from the few words Heron had spoken—that the gentleman knew all, and could hang him.

(To Be Continued Next Sunday.)

Story of a Sailor Tramp

By BART KENNEDY.

SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS.

A party of "tramps" come over the lone Texan desert, all of them nearly dead with hunger. They are saved, however, and enter Galveston, where they separate, except two Englishmen who stay together. They try to get work, but fail. Driven to desperation the sailor commits the idea of a robbery. A man comes out of a saloon; the sailor breaks and robs him. He believes himself followed. Suddenly he is hailed by the Cockney. They go to a saloon where the sailor hears someone telling of the robbery. A hand is laid on his shoulder. It turns out to be the foreman whom he had asked for a job that morning. He is friendly, and tells the sailor to come round. They go to a cheap hotel, where the landlord offers the sailor much money to sail his ship to Cuba. The offer is refused, for it has gone thing behind it—as the sailor wants to get straight now. He goes to the wharf, is robbed of all his money, and fails to get work. Then he and his friend strike a bargain with a "gun-runner." A policeman enters and arrests the employer, and the landlord is compelled to give his trip up. The sailor and the Cockney reach their last dollar. Then the Cockney tries his luck at Keno. He wins fast, and, as Galveston is about to stop when the sailor is hustled out of the saloon, and the gambling fever seizes him again. When the two next meet the Cockney has only $2 dollars left.

(Continued from Last Sunday.)

CHAPTER XVIII.

The Court.

They had come together again.

Nearly three months had passed since they last saw each other. They had come over the desert together, had been together for a while in the town and then had drifted in different directions. They had followed the curiously winding threads of chance. And now they were facing each other here.

Chance had brought them together. That mysterious law that works in a strange and unaccountable way.

They had met again in the stress of hardship.

In the dock.

The crime they were accused of was not supposed to be in itself a grave one, but it was a crime which is the chief basis of all crimes—poverty. In a society based upon and extended upon the principle of successful theft is, of course, anomalous and against the very nature of things that a man should be discovered guilty of the possession of nothing. It proves beyond the shadow of a doubt that as a thief he is not a success. He is therefore unfit to hold up his head in the halls and habitations of smooth, effective thieves.

There were others in the dock this morning who were guilty of the same horrible crime. They bore the marks of their awful vice upon their person in the shape of shabby, torn clothes. The viciousness of their lives was plain to be seen even in their faces, which looked starved and worn with privation and want of food.

The method by which the police gathered these criminals in was simple and effective. One of them would go up to a strange man who looked hard up and shabby and ask him if he had $5 in his possession. If the man had not he at once arrested him. If the man offered resistance he would either maim or kill him. So much for liberty in the freest and most glorious country in the universe!

The word had gone forth in Galveston that the town should be cleared of hard-up strangers. They were not to be allowed to bask in the fine, fraternal, republican warmth.

* * * * *

"I wondered what had become of you," whispered the Cockney. He was glad to see his partner again, despite the circumstances. "I thought you were doing go well. You told me, the last time I saw you, how well you got on with the old German."

"I did," said the sailor in a low voice, "but in the end he got sick and had to go off for a while. I didn't agree with the fellow who took his place. I had to go. But that's two weeks ago. How is it I didn't run across you till now?"

"I don't know," said the Cockney. "It's strange, though. I was pulled yesterday because I couldn't show up money. I got tired of working where I was. Early and late and hardly anything for it. How did you come here?"

"Like yourself. A little policeman came up to me—pulled his gun—and asked me to show up. I had to come along."

"All the rest are in the same boat with us," said the Cockney, turning and glancing at the others. In all there were eight men in the dock, which was big and square in shape. "Lately they've been sending men out of town every day, I think—"

"Silence!" shouted a harsh voice from the well of the court.

"It's a shame to send men hungry out into the desert," continued the Cockney, sinking his voice back to a whisper.

"A dom shame," growled a Norwegian. "I yen yesterday looken round for a yob. Looken round for a yob. A dom—"

"Silence! Silence!"

The men had been brought into the dock some little time before the court opened. They had passed the night sleeping on the floor of a big cell in the gaol. Their eyes had the half-furtive and bleared look that comes from not having slept properly.

For breakfast each had been given a piece of dry bread and half a pint of almost flavorless coffee. It was not the breakfast that would be calculated to enable a man to face a hard situation.

The court was now opened with monarchial solemnity and pomp. Everyone stood up and a nasal voice bawled out "Oyez!" three times with thrilling effect.

"If they would only borrow the fairness and justice of an English court as they do its form," whispered the Cockney.

The police justice was a thin, slab-sided man with a high-pitched voice. He wore the air of nervous unrest typical of his nation. But the clerk of the court was a big man with a fine, sympathetic face. The policemen had that curious, bullying, watch-dog look that belongs to policemen the world over. And added to this was that air of jaunty, self-sufficiency peculiar to American police, which springs from a consciousness of absolute, unquestioned power.

The general atmosphere of the court might be described as hurryful.

A man was brought to the front of the dock and his name was called out. It was the Norwegian.

"Wal," said the justice, quickly, "Wal, and what do you have to say for yourself? You were found without means of support. Wal?"

He turned red and looked ill at ease and tried to say something. But the words would not come. And then, as is often the case with a man unused to expressing himself, his thoughts ran one into the other. He became terribly confused. But the time for him to speak was now, if he were to do himself any good. With a great effort he managed to stammer out a few words in Norwegian. The English he had had all gone from him. At a vital, pressing time a man falls back on the language natural to him.

"Wal," said the justice impatiently, "you foreigners come over here and won't do any work. We can't have you here in Galveston. You must either pay a ten-dollar fine or go out town. We can't keep you here in jail and we don't want you in the town."

The Norwegian found his English.

"I yes—yes," he stammered, "looken for a yob. Looken for a yob."

He was silent. He had got to the end of his effort.

"Wal," said the high-pitched voice, "if you kin get some one in Galveston to stand for you we don't mind. But if not you must pay $10 or go out of town."

Another man was put forward and something like the same formula was gone through.

At last it came to the Cockney's turn.

"Wal," said the justice, "kin you pay $10?"

He had come down now to the formula's lowest terms. He wished to get done with the business.

"No, I can't," answered the Cockney, "I haven't got the money."

"Wal, you'd better go, too."

"But I protest against my arrest. I've done nothing—neither broke the peace nor anything else."

"Wal, kin you pay $10?"

"I—"

The Cockney was pushed back and the sailor was brought forward.

It was in the sailor's mind to say nothing at all, but simply to take things as they came along. It was useless to try and present one's case in such a place. Besides he was almost glad to leave Galveston. Ever since he had been turned away from his work his life had been downhill and sad. To have to leave the place where he had been for contented and happy was one of the greatest blows that had ever come upon him. As long as the old German had been there things had gone on smoothly. But when he fell sick and the other man came in his place things had changed altogether. It was not that the other man was dissatisfied with the sailor's work. It was rather that they were men who were unfitted to be together. They were too opposed in temperment. They had had words, and it had ended in the sailor striking him. And the sailor had been sent away.

So he was here in court caring little as to whether they sent him out of town or not. He was sick and tired of the whole business.

"Ten dollars. Kin you pay it?"

The justice had come down now to finance pure and simple.

The sailor looked up angrily. The sound of the high-pitched voice irritated him.

He was on the point of speaking out angrily when suddenly a policeman came into the court and looked in an astonished way at him. The sailor caught his eye and smiled rather grimly.

It was Policeman Regan, whom he and the Cockney had talked with on the night of the opera, and who afterward had come to the saloon to arrest Patty Brown.

The policeman walked across the court and whispered something to the clerk, who paused a little and then nodded.

Regan turned to the police justice.

"Can I say a word, your honor?" he asked.

(To Be Continued Next Sunday.)

A Comedian's Tragedy.

A Short Story by A. ST. JOHN ADCOCK.

THE hall, which was a small one and less than half full, was temporarily fitted with a very small stage improvised by the ingenious carpenter of a theatrical touring company that was also small.

In fact, the company was limited in more ways than one; its leading lady being the manager's wife and its only other actresses of importance his two daughters. Moreover, the callow youth who represented minor characters in the opening farce and the closing burlesque and sang patriotic songs in the variety entertainment that was sandwiched between them, was the manager's nephew, and it was understood that he was growing up to be the company's principal actor.

Meanwhile, that coveted position was held by Ned Norris, who filled it far more efficiently than it usually is filled in those many lesser companies that delight audiences in unimportant inland towns and larger seaside places out of the season.

Ned was a really capable comedian, with a keen sense of humor and a genuine enthusiasm for his profession that inspired him there in Morecliff, as it did in similar dull resiens, to play to the half-filled hall of honest, uncritical country-town respectabilities scattered over the shilling and two shilling seats in front, and the shop boys and easily amused farm hands spread over the six penny seats at the back, with as much gusto as if they had been a sophisticated evening dress audience at a fashionable theater.

He worked harder than any of his half dozen associates, and was the only thoroughly comic man in the farce; a fact which the audience fully recognized, even though it missed the points of his best jokes and roared loudest at his crudest puns and most extravagantly pantomimic antics. Some of his fellow-actors perpetrated acrobatic feats in the variety entertainment; some sang character songs in battered hats and false noses. Ned did both, and then, diverging into juggelry, at burning tow, turned somersaults with a lighted torch in his mouth, spun a plate on a stick and balanced the stick on his chin, on his nose and, as a final stroke of playful ingenuity that the crowd always applauded, on the stump of his right arm.

It was pretty generally known that the loss of that right arm had thwarted his earlier ambitions on the very eve of their accomplishment, and closed the prospect of a brilliant London career. He made the best of an awkward cork substitute and could often raise an extra laugh by crocking it at absurd angles and groping after it grotesquely when he wanted to clasp his hands in amorous supplications; but the clumsiness of it spoilt him for the assumption of any tragic or pathetic role, as the piteousness of it would have marred his clowning in the eyes of a sensitive audience.

Possibly even that rougher, blunter countryside assembly had some dim sense of pity for his affliction and admiration of the indomitable courage with which he belittled it, and, in spite of it, took the chief burden of their entertainment on his own shoulders and carried it throughout with such a boisterous merriment. Possibly it was something of this pity and admiration mingling with their sheer delight that made them encore him so constantly and with a hearty warmth of welcome they accorded to none of the others.

But none of them knew the source of his courage.

At Morecliffe, as at every town the company had visited these last eight weeks, he dropped into the postoffice before the performance commenced and dispatched a telegram to a Miss Rodney at Lewes, and paid for a reply. These telegrams took the form of laconic inquiry: "Any better?" And the replies almost invariably came whilst he was making up in his dressing room and were nothing more than a stereotyped "No change. About the same."

That evening at Morecliffe, however, the reply was late in arriving. The farce was finished, the variety entertainment was over, and the concluding burlesque was about to commence. Ned, padded to fill out a ridiculous military costume, wearing a huge rouged nose on his face and a penny tin sword at his side, stood in the wings awaiting to go on, when a super brought him the answer to his telegram. "Sinking fast," he read. "Come at once."

He flung down his big cocked hat in a dazed agitation, and hurried to the manager's room, taking off his gaudy scarlet coat as he went.

"Read that, Dave," he cried, thrusting the pink paper into the manager's hand. "I must be off. Poor little girl! I've been dreading it almost every day, and it's come at last. Can't stop a second. I shall just catch a train if I'm sharp."

"But, I say, old man—what about the sanguinary burlesque?" gasped the manager, aghast.

"I'm sorry, but you don't suppose I'm fit to do any good with it on top of this, Dave?" He divested himself of his wig and nose and side whiskers while he was speaking, and began to unbuckle his sword belt. "If I miss this next train there isn't another till the morning, and that may be too late. Let Jimmy take my part—he can do it well enough to please these yokels, once in a way."

The manager was blasphemous but not unsympathetic. He cursed the whole of his company and the audience collectively, roared for Jimmy, his nephew, and started bullying him into the military uniform with lightning rapidity; whilst Ned changed into his ordinary garb, drew what was due him from the treasury and ran, and the last train from Morecliffe carried him with it.

It was his wife who was dying—the reply to his telegram had come from the nurse in whose care he had left her—and it would have been happier for Ned if he had missed that last train or she had died in the night before he reached her.

Years ago his love of her had brought on him the disaster that ruined his career; but it was his love of her, or—as he believed—her love of him, that nerved him with hope and resolution in those darkest hours of his past and made his crippled life worth living, and had helped him since to forget what might have been, and be contented with what was.

Yet when he stood by her bedside now in the cold, white light of early morning, she looked up at him through a haze of delirious dreamings and did not know him; and when he spoke to her and touched her caressingly, she clasped his hand and appealed to him feebly by a name that was not his.

This hearing on her lips the name of the one man he had ever hated gave him the first glimmering suspicion of the truth; and when he staggered from her darkened room at noon his face was grey and haggard, and his heart broken, less with grief that she was dead than with the knowledge that all his life she had never loved him, and that her dying eyes had been yearning to look upon another face than his.

All this and more he gathered from her delirious wanderings, and from her hesitant, remorseful confessions in calmer moments when she revived a little, and was haunted by confused remembrances of what she had been saying.

She had only pitied him—that was what he realized now; she had only married him for very pity after his rival, the man she loved, had struck him, in the mad heat of a passionate quarrel, the blow that had maimed him so irreparably, and had fled to avoid arrest. Looking back, Ned recollected how kindly and graciously she had visited him in the hospital when the worst had happened and he was slowly convalescing, and how he had blindly persuaded himself it was him and not his fugitive rival that she cared for, and how the flattering fancy had comforted him and hastened his recovery. Looking back, he recollected how when he was discharged from the hospital to start the world anew, with little or no chance of much success, it began to be clear to him that he could never hope to be in a position to ask her to marry him, and he told her so, despondently.

"I should not mind it so much, Grace," he said. "I could stand it all if it did it mean that I'm not only compelled to give up my old ambitions—but I must give up you as well. If I can get hold of some little minor job in the profession, and just manage to keep myself in bread and cheese, it's as much as I can reasonably expect to do."

And then, with an infinite tenderness, she had let him understand that she was willing to share his broken life, and to all she could to help him to make him happier. Ned could hardly credit his good fortune; it seemed almost impossible that she could prefer him, with his homely, unattractive countenance and his one arm, to Gustave Warre, his vanished rival, who was a dashing, handsome, fascinating fellow, an ideal hero of melodrama, and immensely popular everywhere.

Nevertheless, it did not occur to him that what he accepted as her great and unselfish love and devotion were nothing but womanly compassion and self-reproach. How could he guess that, therefore, she had merely made a pretense of beginning to favor him in order to pique the man she loved, being jealous of his straying affections? Or that, her coquetry having deceived both men, she blamed herself for the fatal quarrel that resulted from it, and was resigned to sacrifice herself to Ned, by way of atoning for the cruel injury she had caused him?

No suspicion of all this ever crossed his mind until the end. They were married, and she had been as loyal to him, except in thought, as he had been to her. With her to work for, he had pulled himself resolutely together and, in the humbler course he was compelled to pursue, succeeded far beyond his own expectations. She traveled about and acted with him until her health broke down, and she had to abandon first the acting, then the traveling, and he had left her at Lewes with a trained nurse to look after her, and had gone on alone, working with redoubled energy, chiefly that she might be stinted for nothing that would tend to her recovery, and partly to forget how little hope the doctor gave that she ever would recover.

But the end was come at last; and, at last, he knew that he had been living in a fool's paradize. She had never loved him; she had idealized that ideal hero of melodrame, and all along he had held that place in her heart which Ned had fatuously believed was his own. He had been deluding himself these many years with a blissful illusion, and the sudden awakening was very bitter and very hard to be borne.

He could not afford to be idle or indulge in any luxury of grief, but when he returned to his engagement there was a notable falling-off in the quality of his acting; he went through his parts mechanically, and his humor was so lacking in all its old gusto and uproariousness that he lost ground with his audiences, and was so seldom encored that the manager secretly thanked heaven his nephew would be old enough to supplant him before long.

But, after some few months, Ned quite suddenly recovered much of the spontaneity and enthusiasm that had passed from him since his bereavement, and with them, of course, his former prestige; and the curious thing was that this change for the better came over him after a chance meeting he had with Gustave Warre.

The company were staying over Sunday in an uncommonly quiet town a few miles from the sea; and being moody in those days, and unsociable, Ned set out for a long, solitary walk in the afternoon, and, missing his road on the return journey, delayed at a wayside inn to refresh himself and make inquiries.

There was no other customer inside and the landlord lolled half asleep and three parts intoxicated in an armchair behind the bar. He was a coarse, unhealthily-blotched and bloated-looking person, with an inflamed visage and eyes that were bulging and bloodshot with indolence and good living.

He rose drowsily to manipulate the beer engine, and as he handed Ned his glass of stout across the counter the two looked at each other and started.

The landlord stared blankly and was the first to speak.

"Well," he said, sulkily, "I see you remember me."

"I think so."

"I think so."

Neither of them spoke again for a minute, then the landlord continued more amiably:

"Well, it's fourteen year ago and more, isn't it? Time to let bygones be bygones, ain't it? No good saving a grudge up against a chap all this while, eh?"

"I suppose not."

"No. Why, you must know I never intended doing it, Norris. It was that woman who made fools of us. I'd been drinking, and you answered me—well, pretty nasty, and the knife happened to be handy—and there it was, eh?"

"Yes. As you say—there it was, I suppose."

"Of course it was. I've been cussed sorry ever since, I can tell you. It was bad for you, but it was bad for me, too. I had to do a bunk. Drove me slap off the boards, it did. Didn't you wonder where I'd got to?" he chuckled. "I knew I should get it warm if I was copped, especially after I saw you were in the hospital and there was something—what was it?—blood poisoning?—and the arm had to come off. I reckoned it was safest to clear right out. Went as steward on a steamer for six or seven year, then I rumbled across this place—snug little place, eh?—so I made up to the landlady, an' now I'm the landlord." He winked and chuckled. "Often thought about you, and—say, what's become o' that gel after all—Grace What's-er-name?"

Ned curbed the fierce anger that rose within him, for he would not discuss her with this leering, bezotted animal, or have her name drawn into question by him at all.

"I heard the other day she was dead," he said, curtly.

"Oh! I was wonderin'! Never could make out why you an' me was such fools. Awful pity, an' I've been cussed sorry ever since. Why, I don't suppose you cared any more for her than I did? What? An' I never cared two straws about her; not me! But when she starts carryin' on with you—I was a bit of a vain chap, y'know, and I reckon I was jealous. That was all. It let us in for a terrible rumpus, though, eh? Lord, what fools we were! But we're older now," he chuckled, inanely. "We know better now than to fly at each other's throats over a woman we don't care a snap for, eh?"

Ned could not trust himself to answer. He put his glass down, and affecting not to notice the fleshy hand that was proffered to him, nodded distantly and strode out, forgetting the inquiry he had come in to make.

"And that—that's the ideal she broke her heart for!" he laughed harshly, but added with a wistful tenderness: "Poor little girl! If she could have seen him today—if she knew—I wonder would it have made a difference?"

THE PILGRIMAGE OF A HEART

By W. R. H. TROWBRIDGE

I FIRST met him in the French colony of Martinique. He came over one night in a sloop from St. Lucia, and for an Englishman had such a forlorn, insignificant appearance that the suspicious creole officials promptly took him for a spy and forthwith arrested him in order to show their zeal for La Patrie. But he easily proved that he had no secret plans of the fortifications, and was merely an officer of the British army on the retired list traveling for pleasure. So they apologized profusely, and Col. Olroyd was free to roam in his odd way the length and breadth of the beautiful island, saving, of course, into that mysterious maze of earthworks and ambuscades which is supposed to render the trioder unassailable in the Caribbean.

We both lodged in the dilapidated Hotel des Bains, the sole caravansary of the quaint Creole city of St. Pierre, and as we were the only two Englishmen in the place we were soon naturally on a friendly footing; but as for knowing Col. Olroyd that was an entirely different matter. He never received any letters and never sent any, but the local bank was asked by a big London house to cash his checks. So the rumor ran that he was fabulously rich; for the West Indian knows but two superlative degree of comparison, and after the fiasco of the spy episode the better classes treated him with great respect.

He soon became a familiar figure in the narrow, picturesque streets of the old city that began half-way up the mountain and ran precipitously into the blue Caribbean sea. For he never went abroad but he was followed by all the riff-raff of the town—children and leprous beggars mostly. You could always tell when he was coming because of the shouts of his followers, into whose midst he would throw largess of coppers and then walk very rapidly as if to escape. "Anglais, fou anglais!" cried the people in the shops as he passed.

And the door of the Hotel des Bains was constantly besieged with a repulsive casavery crowd of wretches, who shoved one another and squabbled, and refused to move on until someone emptied a utensil from an upper window on them, when they would scatter with maledictions and form again farther down the street. From week to week he prolonged his stay; he said he was waiting for the spring to return to England. But I think there was something soothing to him in the simple, sleepy life of this quaint world-forgotten French colony with its beautiful scenery and picturesque people and memories of a glorious bygone time.

Opposite the Hotel Sans Bains, as it was jeeringly nicknamed, was the Mairie, a battered old building with a grandly pretending air, and in front of it was a little square, very dusty and forlorn, with a few benches under some scrubby mango trees. Barefoot women, trailing their long, colored robes, sauntered up and down, swinging their bodies voluptuously, and casting challenges full of endearment at men lounging lazily on the benches, the clapping ends of whose long-toms looked like miniature flashlights. This was a favorite spot with Col. Olroyd; he liked to sit in the square and listen to that life in the dark. I often sat there with him; but it was dull work, for he never talked. Sometimes he would sigh deeply as if he had something that weighed upon him, some care that he wanted to share. But he kept his own counsel, and it was only by these weighty sighs that I guessed there was a cause for all these eccentricities and mysteries in which he wrapped himself.

When the French governor came from Fort de France on his yearly visit to St. Pierre, Col. Olroyd went to call on him. The next day an enormous heyline with four horses rumbled heavily through the cobble paved town and halted in front of the Hotel des Bains, filling the entire street from the Mairie to where you turn into the Grande Rue. It was the governor going to pay a call, an unusual thing, and all St. Pierre was agog with curiosity. The proprietor of the hotel rushed to the door, driving the beggars away with kicks and imprecations, and then blandly and obsequiously invited the governor to alight.

The governor's visit was to Col. Olroyd and when he went back to Fort de France he took Col. Olroyd with him on a visit—they had been companions in arms in the Crimea, it was said.

Shortly afterward I was hastily summoned to Antigua, and Col. Olroyd had almost passed out of my thoughts, when one morning I saw his curious, eccentrically clad figure standing in the custom house in the midst of a chattering lot of deckers just landed from the mail steamer. He recognized me at once and seemed glad to see me. I help him through the customs and got him a room near mine over a Portuguese provision store, for the dreary, dead-and-alive town boasted no hotel.

Antigua is, perhaps, in spite of being the seat of government of the confederation of insignificant evots, known pompously as the Leeward islands, the least attractive of the West Indies. The pleasure-seekers and health-seekers in Caribbean waters alike give it a wide berth, but that Col. Olroyd should stop for weeks in it without visiting the sole lion the place possessed was, perhaps, in keeping with his eccentricity.

But at last I got him to go to English harbor with me. It was the day before he was to leave to go back to England, and, in point of weather, one of the most perfect days I have ever known in the tropics. English harbor was, and still is, a naval dockyard, little used now, for the modern ship of war is too big to cross the dangerous rocky channel that hides it from the ocean. But the imperial government keeps it in good repair, perhaps in readiness for some unforeseen eventuality, perhaps out of respect for the quite forgotten part it once played in the making of Britain.

An old negro caretaker admitted us through the gateway in the great walls that looked like the battlements of a medieval fortress. The courtyard within was well swept and weeded, and in the fierce glare of the sun its white soil was dazzling; the buildings had been freshly washed a buff color, but their neat appearance could not conceal their great age. Dead as it was—for we were the only trespassers—there was an air of expectancy about the place as if at any moment a gun might echo in the offing and a three-decker drop anchor in the bay. We had our lunch in a room of a vast barrack with long breezy corridors fronting the harbor. Nelson had once occupied it, but there was nothing now to recall a memory of him. From it we could see a promontory siding the sea behind which Rodney had lain in ambush for De Grasse, and which many times before him had been a shelter for hunted frigates and a lair from which the pirate navies of Britannic majesty had swooped down upon the Spanish galleons. Ah, a great figure had this dockyard cut in history, remembered now only in the records of the old wars! But full of historical association as it was, deserted says for the old caretaker, under its spick-and-span coat of buff-colored wash the past did not seem to come close to one.

We paddled across the harbor after lunch, and in spite of the blazing sun climbed the height above the dockyard that had once been deemed impregnable. Half way up the steep grass-grown road, whose sides were strewn with old rusty cannon, was the hospital of the old days, now turned into a mad-house. As we passed we heard peals of mirthless laughter and the high pitched gibbering jargon of the insane. And it sounded ominous and very ghostly in the brilliant day.

At the top a lovely picture of color unfolded itself: the cloudless blue sky was aquiver with heat and life, the dockyard glistened in the sun, the harbor looked like a big blue-bottle with a long neck, and on the other side toward the ocean the bright blue water seemed from the great height as if it had been spilled on the shore. Col. Olroyd, whose manner had surprised me the whole day by its unusual vivacity, which coming from him seemed almost hysterical, said to me:

"Will you wait here while I go down there to the old garrison graveyard?"

There was something in his voice that gave me to understand he did not wish me to follow, and with curiosity I watched him disappear in a tangle of aloes. Then I wandered off to look at the ruins with which these heights were crowned.

On all sides was desolation. It seemed as if at some period of its history this stronghold had suffered from a devastating bombardment; but the Union Jack had never been lowered here save in time of peace. As the course of Britain's empire took its way eastward the West Indies began to decline. The long era of peace after Waterloo, the innovations in modern warfare and the change of the strategic bases caused these island fortresses over which France and Spain and England had wrestled to become valueless. The troops were withdrawn and concentrated in a single island, the forts were dismantled and the barracks left to the tropical sun and wind and rain, which soon demolished them. They were now a fast obliterating landmark of a once very glorious past.

The dilapidated ruins looked picturesque on the lofty, wind-blown heights, and conjured up the past far more than the well-kept dockyard below. The officers' barracks were the most interesting. Some hurricane had long since stripped off the roof and the worm-eaten floors would hardly bear any greater weight than the land crabs and centipedes that scurried across them. The mess room was better preserved than the rest, but you felt that at the first storm the crazy walls would fall in. Ah, if those walls could speak, what tales they would tell—tales of Nelson and Napoleon, of a surety.

The old mess dining table was still there, and it seemed to bring the past very near. You pictured it as it had been long ago, laden with regimental plate; the room lighted with candles; the walls hung with swords and bullet-riddled flags; over there was a framed engraving of the Iron Duke signed with his own hand, and opposite in a gilt frame surmounted with a crown, another of his majesty, King William IV. You could hear the laugh of the officers as they sat at dinner—some old, red-faced, with long mustaches, others young, mere boys in their antiquated uniforms. Suddenly the president rings his little silver bell, and, rising with a grand flourish of his arms, calls: "Mr. Vice, the king!" There is a shuffle of chairs pushed back and men starting to their feet and a chorus of "The king. God bless him!" followed by a scattering to enfeebled gulp, to brandy and soda, to cards. All just as it is today in the garrisons of the queen. And I shivered in the sun at the remorselessness of fate that could so obliterate and destroy, leaving only this shell of the past.

A long time elapsed and as Col. Olroyd did not appear I began to fear that the sun and the climb had been too much for a man of his years, and I went in search of him. The old garrison graveyard lay on the very verge of the cliffs; its iron railing had long since rusted away in the serpentine air, and a few crumbling tombs, black with age, were half hidden in a jungle of wild aloes and cacti. The desolation of the heights was very apparent here. Col. Olroyd was lying with his head down on an old, defaced tomb. I thought he had fainted, and running to him I touched him on the shoulder. He raised a face the tearless misery of which appalled me. I had a mean sense of intruding; I could say nothing, do nothing, and, covered with confusion, I turned away. But he rose to his feet and putting his arm through mine said, with a wan smile: "Come, let us go; I have been detaining you; it was very thoughtless of me."

We walked away, but as we left the place, whose dreariness now no splendor of the sun could hide, he broke from me with a cry and rushing back to the old dilapidated tomb, fell on his knees beside it and kissed it passionately. With such as not to witness this mysterious and terrible grief. He recovered himself quickly, however, and came back to me; but he seemed to have forgotten my existence, to be oblivious to everything, as if he were in a fit of deep abstraction. Then he began to walk very fast, almost running, and I followed silently, hot and winded. As we passed the lunatic asylum with its Bedlam noises he stopped suddenly and turning to me said:

"No, no, not that! After all these years, to go mad! No, it wouldn't be brave; I will pull myself together. Come, let us go back to town as if we had enjoyed our visit to the lion of Antigua!"

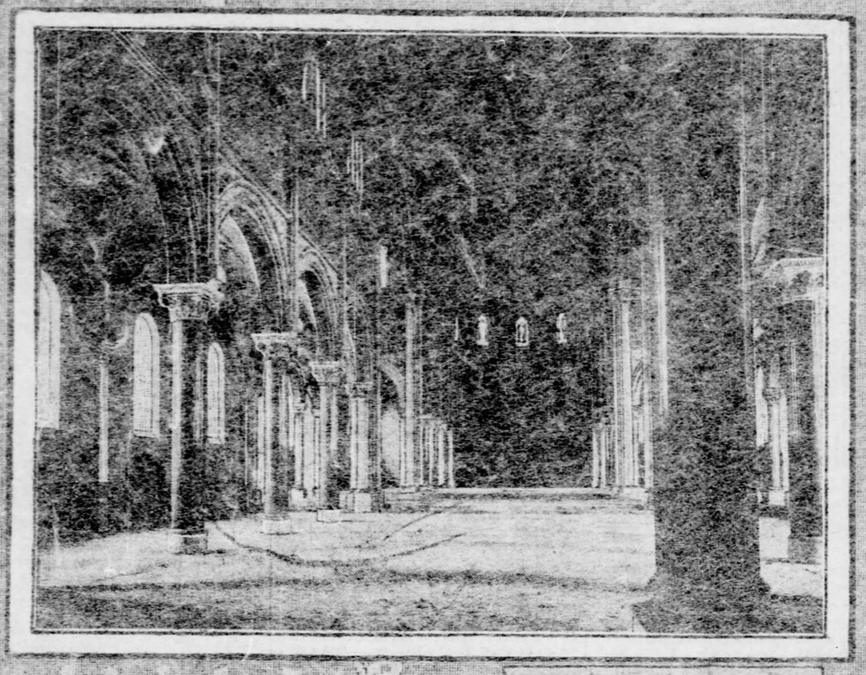
Some 40 years ago this eccentric old man was in love—the first love of a dashing, ardent boy of one-and-twenty. He was a lieutenant in the army with nothing but his pay, and ordered away on foreign service for five years. Five years to be absent from her! What has prudence got to do with love and one-and-twenty years? The less we excuse the better, say I. Laughing prudence to the winds, flouting common-sense, daring Fate to do its worst, they were married. The very desperateness of the deed but added fuel to their love. The path of life stretched out before them straight and narrow, just room enough for themselves to walk in. The primrose path, no past, no future, no thorns! Ah, sweet one-and-twenty years, let us thank God for you. The memory of your ardor, your freshness, your responsibility, your sincerity, is like the reading of a beautiful poem, that makes one for the once forget the terrible relentless prose of maturity.

His regiment was

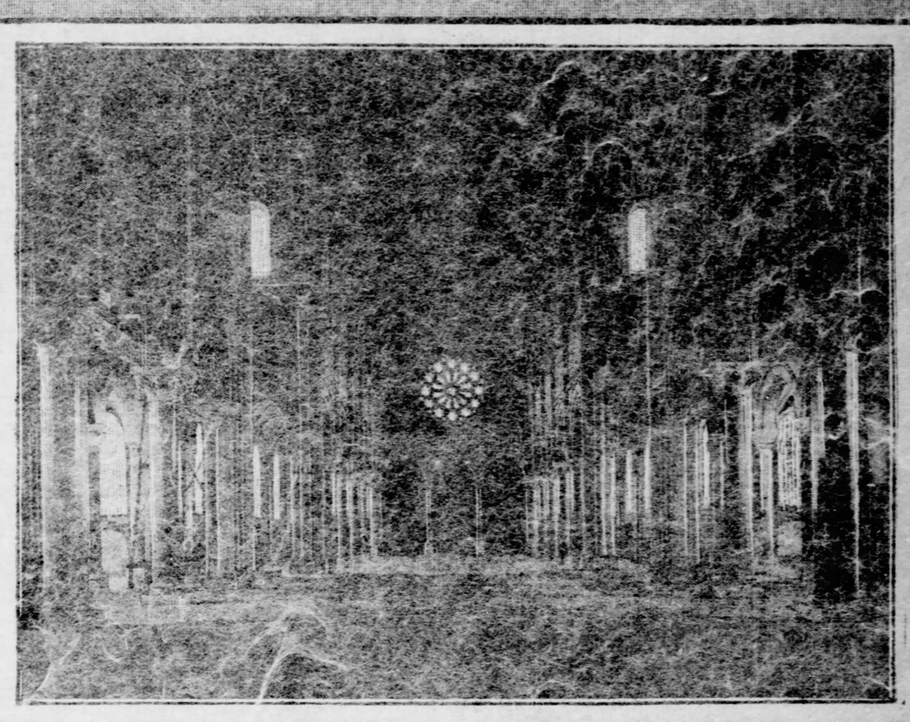
NEW CHURCH OF THE BENEDICTINE FATHERS

CONSTRUCTED BY THE MONKS OF ST. VINCENT

BY ALOYSIUS C O L L



LOOKING TOWARD THE SANCTUARY

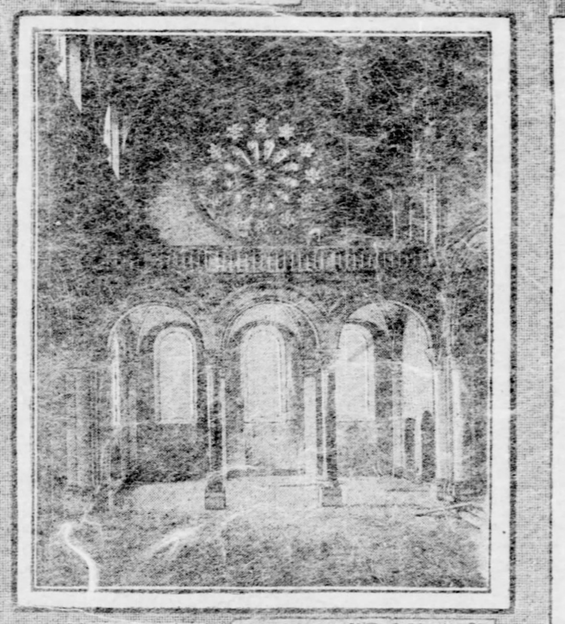


LOOKING TO THE REAR CHOIR

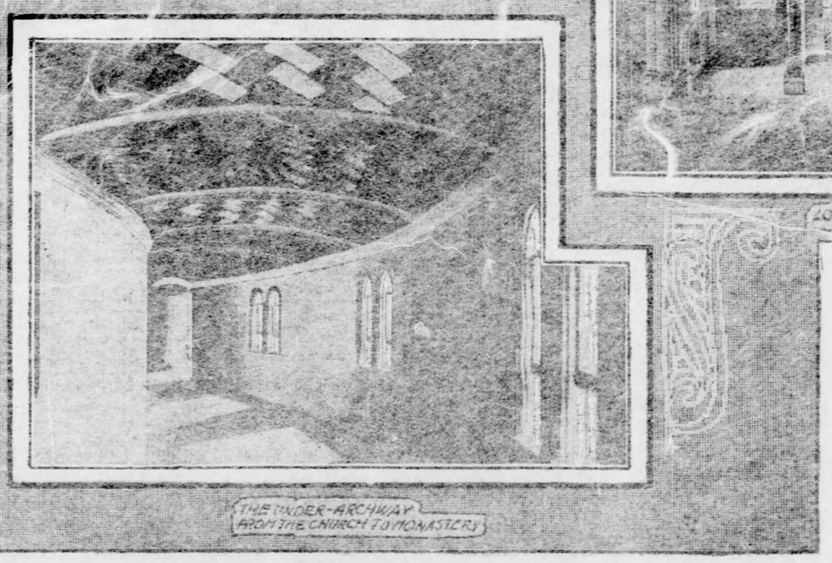
DETAIL OF CARVED STONE OVER THE MAIN ENTRANCE TO THE CHURCH

WHISPERING GALLERY UNDER THE CHURCH

EXTERIOR VIEW OF CHURCH



LOOKING ACROSS THE TRANSEPT



THE UNDER-ARCHWAY FROM THE CHURCH TO MONASTERY

WALKING from Latrobe two miles west into the country—the beautiful farm land of Westmoreland county—one scarcely expects to come upon a most remarkable church out in that waste of green meadow and fruit trees and few buildings. But such I did, not many days ago, when I climbed the gentle hill upon which is the crowning settlement of St. Vincent abbey and college. The new church which the Benedictine fathers are erecting there has been admired by hundreds of visitors who have been fortunate enough to get a glimpse of its exquisite interior, but owing to its isolation little has been learned of it by the remoter world.

It was in 1890 that the priests at the monastery resolved to begin work upon a church in keeping with their ideas of what the honor of God in His house and His tabernacle should be. Not more than 500 yards from the site chosen for the new church—the elevated slope directly in front of the monastery itself, facing the road leading to Latrobe—was a bank of clay, ready for the molding machine. At once a brick yard was built, and machinery installed to manufacture the greater part of the materials for the outside of the new edifice. Kiln after kiln of red bricks were burned, until something like 3,000,000 bricks had been manufactured. In the meantime the college department of the abbey made a definite call upon the raw material, a handsome new gymnasium building of three stories requiring a third of the bricks turned out. However, the work on the new church was not interrupted, as the masons were kept busy for two years chiseling the heavy stone work required for the trimmings of the church and the pillars and archways for the basement and superstructure.

All Complete but the Towers.

The cornerstone of the new church was laid in 1891, and the work has been constant since that time. Architecturally the noble pile is now complete, with the exception of the two front towers, which are temporarily capped. The scaffolding has all been removed from the interior, and the decoration is also completed, with the exception of the placing of many beautiful canvases now in preparation in Munich.

The church is 230 feet long, cruciform, with a spherical termination at the top of the cross structure. Following the original custom of the church that in the early days almost all cathedrals were monastic churches, this new building of the Benedictines closely adheres to the cathedralic architecture, though not the head church of the Pittsburgh diocese, in which it is. At the head or top of the cruciform the apse contains the sacristy, extending all the way around the circular form of the sanctuary or chancel. It is almost a small church in itself, being large enough to accommodate the great numbers of costly ceremonial vestments of the monastery, necessarily numerous, since there are stationed at the institution not less than 45 priests, with constant additions in the way of visitors. On the concave side of the sacristy the first section of the new church visible from the nave is the sanctuary or chancel, which will contain the great altar. Since ordinations of priests out of the seminary and other important ceremonials will take place in this church, the chancel is spacious. Next to it, and a step lower, is the choir, extending beyond the transept, or the space crossing the nave representing the two arms of the cross. In this choir will be the stalls of the priests, and space also for acolytes and others. The choir will be separated from the body of the church proper with a railing of onyx, and between the choir and the chancel will be a rood screen. The transept is 70 feet wide, with a transept aisle on each arm, over which are forts which may be used for the choirs, although the main choir loft is in the rear of the nave, directly over the main entrance, where the organ will be placed.

The style of the architecture throughout is pure Romanesque—this being one of the few structures of this type in the state. The nave is 60 feet high, and supporting its dome on each side are four great pillars of marble, imported from the quarries of Aberdeen, Scotland. Similar pillars of smaller size support the galleries over the transept, and for the transept aisles, as the pillars of larger dimensions form the side aisles in the nave.

The floor of the church is to be entirely laid in costly tile. This part of the work is not yet completed, but the floors, almost ready for the tiles, have already cost more than $40,000. Following the modern custom of churches in this country, the edifice, while it would undoubtedly be a purer type of architecture without pews, will have them for the accommodation of the worshipers. The capitals for the marble pillars are carved Cleveland stone, and over the main entrance is a group, now under the sculptor's chisel and hammer, which will be hewn out of the same stone, and be one of the beautiful details of the church. On either side of the main entrance are rosettes also chiseled from stone.

Some Beautiful Memorial Windows.

The windows are not yet placed, only the storm glass having been set. Over the main entrance a group is a beautiful rosetta, and also one over each gallery in the transept. In all there are 55 windows in the church. In the sanctuary the four windows will represent Sts. Benedict, Scholastica and Vincent de Paul, and the Guarding Angel.

In the transept, the windows will represent the following views, and are donated by the following persons: St. John the Baptist, Mary Boehm of Pittsburgh; Good Samaritan, the Prodigal Son; the Publican and the Pharisee, Sacred Heart of Jesus, Mrs. Cecelia Showalter of Latrobe; Good Shepherd, St. Boniface, in Memory of Adelbert Hune, St. Martin of Tours, the Rev. Irvin Gelhof of New Haven. In the nave on the right the following are the windows and the donors: Transfiguration, F. J. Stader of Latrobe; Christ Blessing the Children, Mr. and Mrs. Goodman of Pittsburgh, in memory of her father; Resurrection, the Toner heirs of Latrobe; Ascension, John Kintz; Descent of the Holy Ghost, Catholic Slavonic society of Whitney. On the left the windows and donors are as follows: Nativity, Mrs. Mary Strittman of Allegheny; Adoration of the Magi, Mr. and Mrs. John F. Kintz of the St. Vincent parish; Christ Among the Doctors, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Strittman; The Holy Family, James Rodgers of the parish; the Baptism of Christ, Thomas Barritt of the parish. The wainscoting is Tennessee marble, with a border of Nubian marble.

The decoration of the church is soft and pure, both in design and finish, the prevailing tone being a low-toned gray in harmony, with the stone capitals, panels and pillars. On the face of the nave walls are 14 panels, for which canvases are being painted, and in the panels extending down the sanctuary walls are four Doctors of the Church, Sts. Bede, Gregory, Jerome and Augustine. The windows over the main altar are placed, and represent five great founders of orders, St. Benedict, St. Dominic, St. Bernard, St. Francis and St. Romwald. The church will be lighted by electricity. The monastery already has an electric power plant, including two large dynamos, only one of which is necessary for the illuminating of the monastery and college at present.

A Whispering Gallery.

Under the nave of the church is a large basement, in which are the supports of the floor. The ceiling of this is so constructed in a series of domes and arches as to make an ideal "whispering gallery," of which the most famous in this country is in the national capitol building at Washington. In this church basement a sound produced directly under the center of any of the different domes is taken up and repeated by all the others in the series, while a sound produced from without the center of one dome is not echoed at all. One photograph shows this interesting drawing-room, with its massive pillars of stone and brick. The walls of the church are in themselves curious, being more than three times the strength of walls ordinarily constructed for buildings of like size in this age. But the monks have built their church to stand. There can be no danger from fire, as there is nothing to burn in the church. The pews, when placed, will be the only inflammable material within it. The altars will be costly and handsome. There will be nine in all. The main altar is now being carved and chiseled, but the raw material will be brought to the monastery from Baltimore, and there the altars will be manufactured by the workmen and brothers.

I asked for an estimate on the cost of the church; this was the answer: "Our own workmen, brothers and even priests did so much of the labor throughout the 10 years in which the church has been erecting that an estimate can scarcely be given. The architect was William Schickle of New York, and all the frescoing was designed and done under the care of Joseph Reiter, now engaged in decorating a Pittsburgh church." The active head of the building operations is Brother Wolfgang, O. S. B., a man of tireless energy.

In a crypt which is part of the understructure will be placed the body of the Rt. Rev. Boniface Wimmer, who founded St. Vincent monastery, and whose resting place is now the cemetery connected with the institution; and also the body of Rev. Father Browers, the first pastor of the parish. It has been generally circulated that the church would contain the vaults for all the monks of the monastery who shall die in the future, but this is erroneous. Their bodies will be buried as ever they have been, in the flowery little grove on the top of the hill, each grave marked by a plain iron cross.

One of the new features about the church and one that in some measure makes it resemble the churches of the feudal ages, when it was necessary often to have secret ways to and from the places of worship, are two long archways, enclosed, leading from the monastery all the way apast the choir chapel of the monks and the new library building to the side doors of the sanctuary. There is a mystery connected with this archway, however. It is simply a means of getting to the church without traveling outside to get there. It will enable the priests in the morning to come from their cells or their early office to the altars in the new church, where they may celebrate mass. In other words, for all occasions, these archways on either side of the building enable the priests and acolytes to move from the sanctuary to the monastery without passing through the church. The photograph shows the archway with its curious ceiling of tiles, ribbed and seamed for greater strength.

"When is the new church to be dedicated?" I asked.

"Come and see our Belgian hare hutch," answered the father director, who had very kindly shown me about.

Time of Dedication Indefinite.

That's how I learned when the church is to be dedicated. By that time the two main towers, each of which is to be 250 feet high, will not be completed, as it is thought best to first let the bases settle permanently before adding the great heights.

In view of the rapid growth of the Benedictine monastery a few facts concerning its foundation will be interesting. It was in 1790 that Father Theodore Browers, the first missionary priest to enter Western Pennsylvania, purchased what was called "Sportsman's Hall," a group of log cabins on the present site of the monastery. In 1846 Father Boniface Wimmer determined to establish a congregation in America. He obtained the consent of the Benedictine superiors, King Louis of Bavaria, the Louis Mission society and many individuals gave him assistance. With 18 candidates for the order, young men studying for the priesthood, he set out from Munich on July 25, 1846, and arrived at St. Vincent's on October 15 of the same year. Bishop O'Connor of Pittsburgh, seeing the good about to be done, offered Father Wimmer the ground purchased by Father Browers, and the offer was gratefully accepted. In Sportsman's Hall classes were opened, mass was celebrated, and by 1854 there were 90 names enrolled as students. In 1870 there were 227, and now the average is about 320. In 1855 the holy see raised the colony to the dignity of an abbey and Father Wimmer was made the first archabbott. From this monastery have gone out priests and candidates till there are now nine independent monasteries in the United States and many branch houses of each of these nine. In 1870, by an act of legislature, the college was incorporated and empowered to confer academic degrees. A comparison between "Sportsman's Hall" and the monastery and college of today is an effective tribute to the energy, industry and piety of the community of monks who call this their home and their pride in this world.

Well Developed Case.

"Hello, Jinks! Why, I haven't seen you for several weeks. How's your health?"

"Poorly; every little thing-thong seems to affect me lately. Well, at any rate, you are looking like a king-kong."

"Feeling that way, except for a slight touch of spring fever."

"Yes, spring-sprong always affects me, too; makes my head ring-rong."

"What in thunder is the matter with you, bid man, the way you've got to talking?"

"Nothing-thong," said Jinks, making a swinging movement of his arm through empty air, as his friend backed away in amazement and alarm.

"I hear that you have become a great devotee to the fashionable fad of table tennis."

"Yes," he said, wildly, "I like to have my fing-fong and enjoy the banjo singsong of the game of ping-pong at every racquet's swing-swong, while the celluloid sphere is on the wing-wong—I know that game's the thing-thong——"

Gently the keepers from the asylum led him away to his padded cell, the first victim of the omnipresent game of ping-pongs.

Usually the man who expresses a willingness to die for a woman during courtship is too lazy to earn a decent living for her after marriage.

A NEW BERNHARDT RISEN IN FRANCE

She Will Make a Tour of the United States Soon in a Remarkable Play by a Remarkable Young Playwright.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, June 7.—Madame Simon Le Bargy, the young French society woman, who, on quitting her dressing room for the Paris stage, was hailed as the coming Bernhardt, is to pay a visit to the United States soon.

The rise of Madame Le Bargy has been remarkable in every way. Even entirely untrained as she was for acting, her treatment of her strongly emotional part in "Le Detour"—the drama in which she made her great hit—would have been less surprising had she been a woman of some worldly experience. But she is a girl of 23.

Her unusual success has set at naught the Parisian tradition that not only a thorough course at the Conservatoire, but poverty and a lot of roughing it at the outset, and, if possible, a disappointment in love, are essential to the making of a real actress. Madame Le Bargy's family is rich, she has known only luxury all her life and she married the man she loved. He is one of the most prominent actors of the Comedie Francaise and it was the insight into theatrical life which Madame Le Bargy has had since her marriage two years ago and the appeal which it made to her that led her to her decision to try her hand at acting.

Although Madame Le Bargy did not study for the stage, she was unconsciously preparing for her theatrical career while finishing her education at one of the several women's colleges in Paris. There her favorite subject was metaphysics, and to the appliance of what she learned must have been due a large part of her performance of the part in which she made her debut and scored her hit.

This part is that of a high-minded young girl who is unfortunate enough to be the daughter of a woman with a "past" as unsavory as that of the mother of De Maupassant's "Yvette." The girl, Jacqueline, disgusted by the discovery of her parent's shortcomings, flies to the opposite extreme, refuses the man she loves and marries one whom she does not. Misery follows. Her husband takes Jacqueline to live with his parents, who are strait-laced hypocrites, and who make the girl's life loathsome to her by flinging her mother's mistakes in her face in every dispute they have. In addition to this, Jacqueline's husband is influenced against her, and so things go from bad to worse till the play ends. In portraying the young wife's character, Madame Le Bargy was most successful of all in making her, not only lovable and pathetic, but intensely sympathetic to French audiences.

It is thought in Paris that Madame Le Bargy's experience will go a long way toward lessening the prejudice which is held by French society at present toward the stage as a career for a girl. Oddly enough, the young woman, unknown as an actress made her first appearance in a play by a young and unknown playwright, Henry Bernstein, author of "Le Detour," which was as much admired as a piece of stage-craft as was the Le Bargy's acting of its heroine, is a rather remarkable young man. He is now only 26, and was born with two marked talents, one for play writing, the other for spending money. He also inherited an immense fortune, of which he made such ducks and drakes that the government appointed a guardian to keep him in check. With only about a third of his patrimony remaining to him, young Bernstein started writing plays, made a hit with "Le Detour" and has repeated it with another drama. The other day he appealed to the government to discontinue his official guardian, as he had changed his ways and was now bent on getting back by writing plays what he had squandered on the primrose path. The court before which the young author appeared granted his request.

The Wanderer's Dog.

BY HORACE SEYMOUR KELLER.

I cannot think that I am wholly bad,
Since this poor creature lags the way with me
In his dejected mein I find a solace sad,
When we're alone beneath the wayside tree.

Sometimes gaunt hunger stares me in the face,
Appeals to me in his soft eyes and mutes,
And fluttering rags confront my life's disgrace,
While he, poor friend, whines, shiv'ring in his boots.

The world is kind—I only am unkind to it,
By loos'ning strands that bound me once so close
To its delights, its comforts—now I sit,
Apart, aloof, and sigh at my dog's woes.

TRAINING FOR A LONG WALK

The Athletic Age—Warning to Enthusiasts—The Need of Training. A Substitute for Rubber Heels. Good Receipts for Good Walking. How, When and Where to Walk.

By GRACE ANNA M'KENZIE.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

ENGLISH women have always had the reputation of being the most athletic of all women, and chief among their claims to this title is their habit of walking. But in the last few years the American girl has begun to rival her British sisters and we have developed an athletic race on our side of the Atlantic. Golf has done a good deal to make walking popular, and the value of long walks as means to good health and the grace and beauty that are corollaries of good health are well understood by every athletic girl, and even by those who do not call themselves athletic.

For walking is one of the very best exercises one can imagine, and it is within the reach of practically everybody. Unless a woman has some internal trouble there is nothing to prevent her from becoming a good walker. Strolling in the park on fine days and dashing from shop to shop to do one's buying is not walking. Don't be too ambitious, however, and in your enthusiasm don't begin with a 10-mile walk—work up to it gradually. Take a mile a day, at first. At the end of the week make it two; when a month is over double it, and in six weeks you will find yourself walking six or eight miles with ease. Even a woman who is not over-strong can achieve this if she is wise in beginning slowly.

Correct Position for Walking.

Great Bodily Benefit.

The lungs, the heart and the muscles are all benefited by a good long walk. The work of the muscles is increased to such an extent that they collect much more carbon dioxide than usual, and in spite of their unwillingness the lungs have to pump harder to throw it off. This results in the case of beginners in breathlessness—they get winded, as their disrespectful brothers put it—but if is good discipline for the lungs. A slender woman can walk much more easily than a fleshy one, and walking is a very good way for the fleshy one to become more slender.

The flesh upon the thighs and abdomen especially yields to this treatment. The constant exercise of the muscles about the hips hardens and strengthens them, and makes the flabby flesh firm. The increased demand upon the power of the lungs, too, teaches one the habit of expanding them more fully; one cannot be a good walker without learning to use all the lung capacity one has, and both the lungs and heart, if wisely treated, are capable of more healthy exercise than the average woman requires of them. Nor are the only part of the system that gain; the sympathetic digestive organs are stimulated, and indigestion may as often be cured by regular, persistent walking as by frequent visits to the doctor.

It is hard for many people to walk gracefully, and it depends somewhat upon one's natural advantages, to confess the truth. A tall woman takes fewer steps in covering a given distance than her short friend, and the longer swing of the leg gives more grace to the step; a heavy woman is likely to walk without the spring and elasticity that the slender woman often has. But every woman may walk correctly. And get rid of the little faults and mannerisms she has allowed herself to form, even if she cannot cultivate the gate of a goddess. The most common fault is letting the chest fall in and throwing the abdomen forward. The deep basin formed by the pelvic bones and the spine is designed to hold the abdominal organs if the correct inclination of the body is maintained. But if the abdomen is thrust forward, the weight of the organs falls partly on ligaments and muscles instead of on the pelvic basin. This incorrect attitude is the reason that walking hurts many women, and naturally, for it frequently brings on prolapsus. And do not hold yourself rigid as you walk. It is a good plan to hum a little song as one goes along; the rhythm seems to help the swing of the step. Let your arms swing freely; the whole body ought to share in the benefit if you walk correctly.

The leg should swing forward like a pendulum; in fast walking the muscles in front of the hip-joint are active in pulling the leg forward, so that the weight falls on the ball of the forward foot, not on the heel, as is the case with so many women. Watch the next fleshy woman you see and observe the way in which she comes down with all her weight on her heels. She will tell you that since she has had rubber heels put on her shoes she can walk much more easily. If she walked correctly she would have no need of rubber heels to give ease and spring to her walk.

To Take Proper Exercise.

The greatest benefit of walking is without doubt increasing the lung capacity, and in order to increase it as rapidly as possible it is a good plan to practice some kind of physical exercises, preferably just before you start out on your walk, but any time is better than none. A very good one is as follows: Raise your arms out at the sides and over your head, breathing in as the arms go up. Then push them down at the sides, letting the breath out slowly. Repeat this eight or ten times. Or, bring the arms up over the head as before, but as you let the breath out push the arms down directly in front again. A very good way to raise your chest and give proper poise to your head is to drop the head backward and then bring it up to position, keeping the chin in, and repeating six times. A tendency to contracted chest and compressed lungs may be corrected by a simple exercise, namely, putting the hands a little in front of the shoulders and describing a circle by a movement of the elbows upward and outward, ending with the elbows at the sides, repeating it six times.

Sometimes the ankles need strengthening to bring them up to par, and if you find them weak and likely to turn exercise them as follows: Sit down on a chair and spreading the legs out in front stretch the instep of each foot as much as you can, then flex the feet, bending the knees very slightly. Do this 10 or 12 times and it will help your weak ankles very much.

It is sometimes a good plan to limber up your joints, as the boys say, and here are three good exercises for that purpose: Stand with your hands on your hips. Bend the right knee upward. Straighten the leg out as far as you can and on a level with the hip. Then step forward with the same foot. Repeat this exercise several times, alternating the right leg and the left. Another is to bend your right knee up on a level with the hip and, holding it so, describe a full circle, with the toes pointing downward and the instep stretched to full extent. Repeat with the left leg and alternate several times. The third is simply to lift your heels and bend the knees in the direction of the toes; straighten the knees and let the heels sink. You will find that these do not tire you, but rather make you readier for your walk.

The Right Way to Dress.

Just a word about dressing. Don't wear too heavy clothing or too many pieces. Wear tights and one short petticoat under your walking skirt, which should clear the ground by three inches and should not be lined. Don't wear a big hat; it is a nuisance and a hindrance on a windy day. The boots should be thick, with military heels in summer or winter.

A college boy, when he is training for the team, heroically declines to eat anything that is prohibited by the training table, and it would be a very good plan if the would-be walker would take a leaf out of her young brother's book. You need food that will create energy, and in winter, heat. In cold weather eat plenty of fat meats and butter, in summer let them alone, for they produce heat. Sugar is good for one who walks much, and brown or graham bread instead of white. Eat plenty of vegetables and lean meat—lamb, beef and mutton preferably. Be sure that you eat at least an hour and a half before walking and don't eat anything for a long hour but sugar and chocolate. Your exercise is eating so much blood away from your stomach that digestion is slow.

Faithful attention to these rules and exercises will develop any woman into a good walker within a month or six weeks and make her feel better than ever before, with no doctor's bill to haunt her sleep and with the pleasing consciousness that she has lost flesh from her hips and gained it on her neck, and what could woman want more?

THE COLLEGE GIRL OF THE PERIOD

The Freshman Year Is the Danger Year—The Dark Side of the Picture—The Typical College Girl. The Creative Impulse in Women's Colleges—The Question of Conduct—The Passion for Abstract Truth—Conditions Now and in the Past.

By CATHERINE LEE BATES.
Professor of English Literature at Wellesley.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

WELLESLEY, MASS., June 13. —The freshman who has come to college directly from a life of close supervision in home or boarding school is first of all impressed by the self-reliance of the upper classmen. Their exemption, in the choices and actions of every day, from parental control, from faculty control, from any control save that of their own joyous youth, dazzles the girl who has as yet been hardly aware that childhood was left behind.

"What more felicity can fall to creature
Than to enjoy delight with liberty."

She proceeds, in many cases rashly and foolishly, to apply the law of freedom to her own conduct. She may, if she has not been bred to respect her digestion, eat fudge before luncheon and give chafing-dish parties at the witching hour of midnight. She may neglect her work for weeks or months and then have a period when the "midyears" threaten, of desperate study deep into the small hours, with a wet towel tied around her head and a coffee-pot steaming over the alcohol lamp. Eager to "get into the college atmosphere" she makes a lavish expenditure of nervous energy in haunting the most thronged and tumultuous centers of student resort. She becomes fevered with the excitement of numbers, rude with the new sense of independence, irregular in all her habits of eating, sleeping, exercising, studying. All the while she is under the Argus-eyed scrutiny of a college community. Her freedom is not curtailed, but helping hands are reaching out to her. Members of the faculty, upper class students, classmates to whom, for one reason or another, self-government is no new experience, are doing their best to steady and direct the little craft splashing its first way in these waters.

The First Year the Test.

The freshman year is the danger year. Health may be so impaired that the student is sent home, there to be most erroneously pointed out as the victim of over-study. Conditions may be incurred that will hamper all the subsequent course of the over-worried, ever-shame-faced girl, who must take time and strength from the work of her sophomore year to make good her freshman failures, and hence incurs new conditions in the new subjects, dragging "at each remove a lengthening chain." A misconducted freshman year, too, may fix a reputation for flightiness, loud manners or the like upon one who, when the first intoxication of her liberty has passed, could have lived up to a good name, but is led by pride and pique, as she sees the better elements in the student world withdrawing from her, to cast in her lot with the wilder and more feather-brained companionship of the place.

This is the dark side of the picture. Many freshmen have been prepared by inferior training at home or in school for undertaking the direction of their daily lives. Others are quick to profit by the hints of comrades or by their own observation. Required lectures on hygiene, frequent tests in classwork, fortunate friendships often counteract the perils of inexperience. And the student who comes successfully through her freshman year has all the chances in her favor for a glad and honorable college course. She has learned that freedom lies within the circle of law, not without.

The typical college girl, before her sophomore year is over, has her own affairs in hand and brings a fund of superfluous energy to the business of the commonweal. The executive ability developed in American college life is a continual surprise to the onlooker. To the timid entering student many things within the next four years become possible.

Mrs. Charles H. Truax.
Famous in New York for Beauty and Brilliancy.
(Photo by Aime Dupont.)

She may be found running a magazine, dealing shrewdly with printer and advertiser, reading proof, writing items, leaders, reviews. She may practice a wide range of activities on class committees, from conducting a campaign in undergraduate politics to planning and carrying through the social functions of gala days, where guests are numbered by hundreds or by thousands. The athletic association may trust her with grave responsibilities in the selection and laying out of golf grounds or in arranging for an intercollegiate tournament. If her Greek letter society is building its chapter house it may fall to her lot to confer with architects and decorators, buy rugs, divans and other furnishings, or engineer the finance of the whole enterprise. The sense of distance between senior and freshman is not altogether fictitious. On the practical side of life alone the four years cannot count for more than arithmetic confesses.

The College Girl's Discipline.

The college girl of the period is not only eminently executive, but she is trained to corporate action. She must enthusiastically subordinate herself to her society, her class, her college. This is a much-needed discipline for the American girl, who has too often been the autocrat of the home from which she came. In this larger life she learns that value rests on service. If she would be a leader in her class she must work for it, as she never yet dreamed of working for her home. And in working for it she comes to love it so well that she gladly discovers and supports a better leader, remaining herself content to serve. She falls into her place in the system, she accepts her color in the pattern, she learns the bond of a common purpose, she ceases to gauge her yoke fellows by the test of personal likes or dislikes, she welcomes any strength whatsoever that pulls with her toward the goal. She is inevitably more of a democrat on graduation than on matriculation. In the union of workers she has again and again found her prejudices disproved. The length and breadth of the land have been liberalizing her through their girlish representatives. The grace of the south, the vigor of the west, the earnestness of New England—she has learned to hold them each and all in honor.

"This excessive energy of our college girls affords plenty of ground for criticism. The growing ability to deal swiftly, strongly and generously with social problems does not count for so much, to many observers, as the maintenance of the quiet charm of womanhood. The typical college girl is over-strenuous.

I will not have Good Fortune, or God's Blessing
Let in, while I am busy.

Year by year, however, the creative impulse is awakening in the women's colleges. More and more the desire is felt to mold this new environment of college customs and traditions into something fresh and beautiful. The mass meetings still clamor to have a college life as closely imitative of men's college life as possible. A red Indian whoop in tenor is answered by a still more monstrous yelp in treble. But women are the artists of life, and here and there one finds the college girl who has seen a vision—a vision of a tranquil country, set apart for four enchanted years from the ugliness and the wrangle of a commercial age. Here all nature shall be fair, all buildings noble, all figures young—graceful with the grace of perfect health and dainty with such sweet and simple roving as best becomes their youth. It is an Arcady of gentle manners, soft-toned voices, lovely faces—a place of pageants and revels and delights. Many hopes with rainbow ribbons, of Hallowe'en processions out of fairyland, of myths yet unimagined that shall speak anew the ecstacy of life. Already, in the separate women's colleges, delicate touches, more or less unconscious, are reshaping this old inheritance of the student's cloister to a brighter and more piquant charm, a finer dignity, a whiter peace, a more exquisite distinction.

Students Manage Themselves.

But women's colleges have faculties, disgruntled in proportion as they find their occupation gone. They are no longer asked, in most instances, to make and to administer rules for student conduct. The students are self-organized into a self-directing and self-disciplining body. The faculties are obviously out of place in this projected dreamland of youth and mirth and beauty. Hence they are prone to complain that, what with undergraduate business and what with undergraduate pastime, there is no room left in college for the intellectual life. How do these hurried and preoccupied girls, with festal music tinkling in their heads, have opportunity to behold "the bright countenances of Truth in the quiet and still air of delightful studies?"

As a rule, the American undergraduate, man or woman, is not thrilled by the passion for abstract truth. That passion, working out through a devotion of infinite patience, is the heart of scholarship. But the curriculum of the American college is too crowded, too varied, the student is too young, the life from which he came and to which he will return is too practical for him to attach supreme importance to the issues of thought. The machinery of education, however costly, cannot make scholars. "I hear the noise of the millstone, but I see no meal."

In our women's colleges, especially, certain conditions of today are less favorable to mental activity than those existing twenty years ago. Then the college girl was an exception in her community. More often than not she came to college for professional training, expecting to earn her livelihood by teaching, and so, with this definite end in view, worked steadily and closely. She felt, as the girl looking forward to home life does not feel, her studies to be directly related to her future success. She was—if not actually more often than now, far more often in proportion—the daughter of a struggling country minister, a missionary, or a teacher. She came from a household of plain living and high thinking. She was stoop-shouldered, perhaps, and deficient in social ease, but she took her mind seriously. One hesitated to put Arnold and Clough into her hands. The college girl of the period, the girl in the merry foreground of the present student world, comes in ever increasing numbers from the well-to-da, materialistic class. She avowedly goes to college for "the life." She is well-grown, well-dressed, athletic, radiant. She skims over Arnold, from cover to cover, as gaily as she skates from shore to shore. She dashes down in her note-book that Arnold had "religious doubts." There is no touch of morbidness in her nature, but there is sometimes a touch of hardness there. Idealism is a new atmosphere for her. But she has a brisk, businesslike way, very efficient to its depth, of getting through her work. Critical of individuals, by no means over-awed by fame and learning, she is intellectually submissive. She accepts what is lectured to her with a passiveness whose secret is indifference. After all, she thinks in her heart, youth, beauty, charm, the genius for affairs, are the points that count for a woman in the world.

What a Girl Takes Home.

She carries, nevertheless, something of intellectual discipline away, something of intellectual standard. She knows how to concentrate the working powers of her mind on a given problem. Her tastes in reading are refined, her eye for nature is quickened, her resources for enjoyment are multiplied, her whole horizon is broadened. She will be less easily imposed upon than her mother by quackery in print or on the platform. She may even distinguish between mediocrity and excellence. And perchance a seed of intellectual longing has been planted in her which shall blossom in after years—if not in her own life, in the lives of her children.

There are always, in all colleges, a few genuine students who leaven the lump—a few to whom something strange and poignant pierces through the veil of things, a few who seek after wisdom. If the typical college girl is not this, at least she lives beside it, loves it, feels its quickening impulses. One true student does more for the intellectual development of her mates than three good teachers.

Rooftop Tales

By CHARLES BATTELL LOOMIS.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)
Author of "Some Americans Abroad," "Yankee Enchantments," Etc.

SYNOPSIS:

A party of balloonists is wrecked on the roof of a "sky-scraper" at 10 o'clock at night. The inmates of the building cannot get down to the street, but there is a restaurant on the roof, and they order it and cook themselves a dinner, and then decide to spend the night telling stories. The initial tale was told by the Colonel and called "The First Automobile in the Sulliloo Islands," the second story was "Dented Needle Two," told by the Major's wife, the third was the Major's, called "The Faith Debt Payer," the fourth was "Hands Up," the Doctor's story, and the fifth "The Tramp's Paradise," told by the Judge.

(Copyright, 1902, by K. N. Birdsall.)

"I was born in San Francisco, but my father was an eastern man, and so I came east to Columbia. I don't want to be considered conceited by you gentlemen, but I was considered something of a good looker at college, and I dressed very well indeed, having a big allowance from the governor, and as I had a rather compelling way about me, the result of a cultivated strong will, I was called "The Hypnotizer" by my classmates. What I wanted, I always got, and that without exerting to force.

"The rest of you gentlemen have told stories on various topics but no one has touched on literature. It has remained for a traveling man to give you the true story of the quickest literary reputation that was ever manufactured in a great city, and I am the hero of it. Sorry I can't pretend that it happened to some other fellow. It needs the capital 'I' to make it effective, and I'll promise to throw as few bouquets as possible at Yours Truly.

"My governor and I traveled every vacation, and my manners had attained a polish from attrition with the old gentleman that may have worn off since I became a drummer. Now, in those days I dressed and looked, and felt myself to be the 'Real Thing.' After graduating I had planned to take the governor on a tour of the world, but I was obliged to change my plans when I received a pathetic letter from him, dated San Francisco, and telling me that he had endorsed the note of a friend and that for some time he would be forced to give up traveling and that I'd better stay where I was, and try to get something to do, preferably in dry goods. He enclosed a letter or two to old friends of his who hung out in Worth street and vicinity, and wished me good luck.

Well, of course, I was sorry for myself and worse sorry for the old gentleman, but I did not propose to wrap myself up in dry goods if I could keep the wind from blowing on my sensitive body by any other means. At college I had been associate editor of the class paper, and I had always been a great letter writer, and slinging a pen came handier to me than lifting a high ball does to some people.

"I made up my mind that I would make a tremendous hit as a literary sport, and make it right away quick. I had spent all of my allowance on a class dinner the day after graduating, that is all except a dollar, but my credit at the boarding house was good, and I proposed using the dollar to start my literary career. The parable of the ten talents had always interested me, and I determined to see how soon I could make my dollar turn into ten.

"I went into a book store and picked up a book that everybody was praising, and finding it cost but 90 cents, I bought it. Also bought a bottle of ink, and a pen and pencil and some blotters so that I could say that I was entirely dependent on my dollar for my subsequent success.

"I went home and read the book through before lunch hour. I saw where I could attack it in a humorous way and after lunch I wrote a criticism of it on its fly leaves. You see I had no other paper, and I didn't want to be indebted to anyone for my success. I let myself loose in my writing, using the style that had made a hit at college. The flyer a man is, the more he is likely to catch on in the world, and your college man is as fly as they make them.

"As soon as my criticism was done I tore the leaves out of the book and walked way down town to the office of a literary weekly that was making something of a splurge at that time and that had plenty of money to burn. I put on my most distinguished manner, and asked to see the editor. My clothes would have done for the window of the swellest tailor ever, and I could see that I had made an impression on the army of type-writer girls that sat in front of the office of the editor. I sent in my card, and in course of time I was ushered into the presence of the editor, who was not personally a splurger at all but a man of most diffident manner. I assumed from the start that he was dying to see me, and that I had come just in time to save his paper from going under. I told him confidently that I had just what he had been looking for in the way of a criticism of "The Swashbucklers" and that if he would read it, and count the words, and then give me an order on the cashier for what the thing was worth at current rates I'd be obliged, as it was now nearly dinner time and I was hungry.

"The idea of a richly-dressed man about town needing money for his dinner seemed to strike the simple old soul as funny, and I saw that I had made a hit with him.

"'Can't you come in tomorrow?' said he, glancing kind of helplessly at the pile of letters and manuscripts that lay on his desk.

"'It will take just as long to read it tomorrow, and there is no telling what may happen in the meantime,' said I as kindly as I could. "If I disconcert you, I will go outside of the room and look out of the window."

"He simply had to read it, you see, because my will was stronger than his, so he motioned me to a chair, but instead of sitting down, I waited until I heard him chuckle and cough, and then I knew I could go back, and I did.

"'That's bully!' said he, 'just the vein I want for the paper. Have you done much of this sort of work?'

"'Well,' said I, 'If I was a beginner, I don't think I would have brought you my work on fly leaves, and blottery ones at that.'

"'No, that's so,' said he, 'you would have brought it on legal cap written on both sides, rolled and tied with a pink ribbon.'

"'Not pink, blue, being a man. Only authoresses use pink.' I seethed this calf in its mother's milk, so to speak, for I used the fly leaves of the book itself. Now what other books do you want me to review?'

"'Well,' said he, 'You've struck a new note. That's a fact, but I had not thought of your doing any other books.'

"'But I had,' said I respectfully, but firmly, 'and as I'm the one that is to do them, I'm the one that counts. Oh, speaking of counting, how many words do you make that, and how much do you pay for a word?'

"'Why, we generally pay the rank and file three-quarters of a cent a word—'

"'Yes, of course, but how much will you pay me?'

"'Well, would 2 cents a word—'

"'I'm not a cormorant,' said I, 'and 2 cents a word will hit it exactly.'

"Then the editor pressed a buzzer, and a young woman came into the office.

"'Please count the number of words in this criticism, and make out an order on the cashier at 2 cents a word.'

"'You've read the book?' said I.

"'No, but I've read some of the reviews, and you hit it off in such a different way that I'll make it the leading review for next week.'

"Well, gentlemen, I felt that he had been good to me, and that I really ought to let him attend to the rest of his work, so I rose from my chair and said:

"'Now, if you'll give me a half dozen books or so to take home with me, I'll bring you in the reviews by—when do you make up?'

"'On Friday.'

"'All right, and today's Tuesday. I'll have them in by Thursday. Any limit as to length?'

"I could see by his hesitating manner that he hadn't expected to give me any books for some time, but he answered, in a helpless sort of way:

"'I think that 500 is a good length.'

"'Well, let me take these,' said I. 'Here's "With Grant in Illinois," "The Limit," "The Golden Spurs of Count Osmond," "With Napier and Rapier," and "The Queen's Prayer Book."'

"I picked them up as I spoke and said with an immense amount of impressment, 'Now I'm very glad I've been able to serve you in this way, and while my stay in the east—I'm from California—is likely to be a good deal taken up with my literary work, I can do four or five books every week for you, and for the present your terms are satisfactory.'

"Just then the young woman came in with an order for $10.48 and I thanked her, bade him goodbye with a courtly bow, and went out to the cashier's desk where I soon became the possessor of plunks, dimes and cents to the amount of $10.48. I tell you, gentlemen, I was a proud bird. Ten dollars a day is not so worse, I reasoned in the nature. There are men whose names are in everybody's mouths who would be glad to get that every day, year in and year out.

"It was now evening, and I was unhungered, but I did not care to go to my bashery, so I meandered up and down the avenue that is called Fifth until it should be 6 o'clock. Then I went to the swellest restaurant in the vicinity and was lucky enough to see the editor at a distant table. I nodded to him cavalierly, with just a little—of surprise at seeing him there. I know the look was worth dollars to me, for he was just a bit of a snob, and was glad to have been caught in such a place by his Elegance, Myself.

"He was dining with a friend, and I did not join him, but sat in lonely magnificence over a $3 dinner. As I was drinking my coffee I said to myself: 'Young man, it's up to you to make your life a fairy tale. Play the cards well on the morrow, and work your manner for all it is worth. The man who thinks you are successful, will help you to succeed more, unless your success interferes with his. Try not to get in the way of men who are succeeding in your lines, and you will win out. You see my great grandfather was connected by marriage with Ben Franklin's family—I come naturally by my philosophy.

"Well, the next day I devoted my entire time when not at the table to reading the five books I had brought home for review. It was hot work. They were mostly trash and deserved the satirical jabs I intended giving them, but in each one I managed to find something good and I wound up each review with a pleasant word, rather a variation on the usual satirical critique.

"I didn't write a word that day, but went to bed early, and the next morning I rose very early and began to write. I had laid in a stock of paper and pens the night before and had also bought a typewriter on the installment plan, paying $5 down. Typewriting was a new one stunt for me, and I could compose more readily on one than I could with a pencil or a pen.

"When I work, I work, and I can knock out 1,500 words an hour, so it will be seen by you gentlemen that I was less than two hours in writing those reviews, and as I had practically a whole morning left, I wrote a little story of adventure founded on an experience in Colorado, where the governor had taken me one vacation.

"It was the day I had promised to take in the reviews to the editor and so after lunch I went down to hand them in. The editor was out to lunch and I left them with a note that ran about as follows:

"'My dear Mr. French—

"'Here are the reviews as promised, and if you will send a check for $50 to my address, I won't take your time or my own by waiting. Your quick way of doing business is a stimulant to a man's brain. I wish all editors were like you. Hope these reviews are what you need. By the way, please send five more books with the check and I will pay the messenger. I shall be too busy to come and get them. Be sure to give me books that will bear a light and sarcastic reviewing.'

"'Gentlemen, I don't want you to ever forget that just before 6 o'clock that day a messenger brought me a check for $50 and a package of books, together with an enthusiastic note from the editor, inviting me out to lunch at the Aldine club the next day, and assuring me that I had made the biggest kind of hit with him. Partly due to my work, and partly due to the swell restaurant, although he didn't say so.

"I did not allow this to turn my head. My head had been turned in the right direction before I had invested my initial dollar, and I kept it there, you bet. But this is the anticipating.

"That afternoon I had taken my story of adventure to the editorial rooms of "The Aroma." The editor was very busy, and would I leave word with the young lady? I sent back word—and I delivered it with much dignity to the young man—that I would be at my rooms after 8, as I expected to have an open evening, but that I could not call again for some time.

"I dare say he questioned the boy as to what manner of royalty this was in a publishing house. At any rate my message fetched him, and almost immediately I was ushered into his room and you may be sure that I made myself as imposing as possible. How glad I was that I had bought a new suit for the graduation exercises. I thought of the fable of the ox and the frog, and hoped that I would not burst.

This editor was a different kind from the first article. He was more sure of himself, and I had to use slightly different tactics, tactics that I find useful to this day in the dry goods business.

"I told him that I would not have trespassed upon his valuable time, but that I was in town doing some special work for Mr. French, and it struck me that I had a story that would fit right into his scheme of work, and that if he would give it an extra quick reading I'd have been pleased to let him have first chance at it.

"He asked me where my home was, and I told him in San Francisco, and he said: "Seems to me there can be very few clever people left in that town. They all seem to gravitate to New York. Of course, I'm familiar with your work, although I think you've never sent me any before."

"I assured him that it was simply because I had never had anything which I thought in his line—which was strictly true, gentlemen. Well, he wanted to know what my price was. He never liked to look at a thing that was not plainly marked, as misunderstanding on money matters were unpleasant.

"'Why,' said I, 'I was willing to leave it to the well-known fairness of The Aroma, but I suppose that three cents a word—'

"His eyebrows were elevated so little that I was sorry that I had not said four, but I judged I was pretty near the limit for the present, and he cut in by saying:

"'That is rather more than our regular rates, but if, as you say, the story is just in our line, we will pay you the price willingly.'

"'Well,' said I, with a whimsical air that carried off an otherwise cheeky remark, 'if it wasn't what you want, you know, you have the privilege of returning it.'

"He laughed, and I came out after asking him to kindly send a message with their decision, as I should not be in town again for a day or two.

"Now here's a good place to say to you that I might have fallen down on that story, but I didn't expect to because I was so intoxicated with a success that I knew to be practically unprecedented that it had acted as a tremendous spur on me, and I had written the best that was in me.

"I am going to cut it short, as I think that janitor will be up in a few minutes, but that evening I received a visit from a messenger who brought back my manuscript—

"'No, gentlemen; you are mistaken; it was not returned for keeps. The editor had accepted it for the 4501 words, he had sent me the good measure of a check for $150, but he wanted me to add a little to the beginnig, which he thought too choppy. You see, I hadn't got heated at the start.

"Well, after that things dropped into my hands whenever I opened them, and my fame went abroad, and I was pointed out at the restaurant where I had dined that first night as the rising literary man. I was too busy to lunch with Mr. French on the day he had set, but he invited me again, and I met at the club a publisher who had heard of my Aroma story, and who asked me if I did not want to get out a book of my stories. Father and I generally did have a lot of queer things happen to us when we went traveling, and I wrote 'em up with a characteristic twist, and on the strength of my Aroma story and the funny reviews I had no trouble of disposing of them all over the country, although few of them fetched prizes like the first. Meantime I took a poor young fellow who was down on his luck into partnership with me, and I got him to read the books and make elaborate notes on them and I wrote the reviews and gave him his board and $10 a week, which was more than he could have made by them himself, because he was dead slow and didn't have the right touch.

"There's so much in touch—all kinds of touch.

"It was three months before the crash came. In that time I wrote 30 stories, and gave the publisher the right to bring 'em out in book form, and from that time I took in from reviewing and story writing just $2,154. Then I stopped like a watch that has run down. I went perfectly dry. I had worked my brain without oiling it, and it was through with literary work for all time. It was a sucked orange.

"But I had been true to my promise to myself. I had lived a fairy-story life, and my father had got on his feet again and was anxious to have me come to San Francisco, and then take a little run out to the Hawaiian islands and back, and so I resigned my position as sarcastic reviewer and gave my partner $100 to tide him over the rough place I had left for him, and I went west.

"I want to say in conclusion that my stories went all right in the magazines, boomed by the notices my editorial friend had given them, but when my book came out—which was when I was in Hawaii—it fell so flat that a pancake would have looked like a mountain alongside of it.

"When we returned from our trip I went into drygoods, having decided that the demand for cloth was steady, while the demand for any kind of literature was fluctuating, and the strain a killing one. But I think I broke the three months record on a dollar to start with. Ah, gentlemen, I stopped just in time. Here is the janitor."

"What's the news?" asked the doctor, seeing that he held a morning paper in his hands. The janitor, still staring at us as if we had been ghosts, handed the paper mechanically to the man of medicine, who read:

"'Fatal balloon disaster. A balloon containing seven men ascends from Boston and flies as far as New York without accident, when it is blown out to sea. Empty balloon picked up by a pilot boat.'

"Come, boys," said the doctor, "let us go down and give the paper the facts."

Modern Man Does Not Live Longer.

Comparing modern statistics with researches on the ages of Egyptian mummies, M. Henry de Varigny concludes that longevity is not increasing. Sanitary science has greatly reduced infant mortality and given adults greater expectation of average life, but it has not added to the chances of the aged. Man's evolution has been in intellect rather than in body. He has not gained in vitality and is possibly weaker than generations ago; and an Egyptian who 2,000 years ago had reached the age of 68, was likely to live longer than a modern Englishman of the same age.

Easily Arranged.

Wife (angrily)—And am I never to have my own way about anything?

Husband (calmly)—Certainly, my dear. When we agree you may have you way, but when we disagree I'll have mine.—Chicago News.

Countess Frankenstein,
Formerly Miss Brewster of New York.

The Literary Shop

IT being so well understood that a drummer could surely be depended upon for a tale, I was not called upon until all the others had responded. Daylight was flushing the east with rosate streaks, and soon the busy building that lay beneath our feet would resound to the footfalls of countless workers and the night on the roof would be a thing of the past and one of the city's topics as well, for the newspapers would be sure to give us from half a column to half a page. Meanwhile, I gave an upward twirl to my mustache and began my story.

PITTSBURGH'S RICHEST CHINAMAN

The Tragedy of His Two Wives. Scrupulous Honor and Extreme Politeness His Business Motto. Confucius and the Cow.

By HENRY NICKELMANN.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

YEE CHIN, the wealthiest Mongolian in Pittsburgh, is a wholesale merchant in Chinese commodities, and said to be worth upward of $100,000, all of which he has accumulated in his business here. His place of business in River avenue is a sort of storehouse full of Chinese wearing apparel, fireworks, dried fish, dried vegetables and fruits, nuts, teas, drugs, gums, spices and preserves. These he supplies to Chinese retail merchants in Pittsburgh, Altoona, Johnstown, and the smaller cities in the western part of the state. His business prosperity is largely due to his high character and unusual intelligence. The freight agents of the railroad over which all his shipping is done say that there is not a whiter man in Pittsburgh to do business with. All his business acquaintances affirm that his word is always a sufficient guarantee and that he has an unusually sound conception of upright conduct in business matters. He has a good memory for favors, and never forgets a man who has done him a good turn.

Yee Chin is an unusually tall man for a Chinaman, standing nearly six feet in his felt soles. He is straight, broad-shouldered and well-built, with muscular arms and well-shaped hands. His skin is a pale yellow and his face full, smooth and intelligent. His manner is both dignified and confident and his courtesy unfailing. He has in his bearing, in short, that unmistakable something which characterizes a gentleman of any race or color. Not a few women of the city go to his shop for various Chinese specialties, and declare that he could instruct many American shopkeepers in politeness, promptness and courteous attention.

Yee Chin has by no means lost touch with his native country, and returns to Canton every other year to buy his goods. Though he looks not more than 45 Chin is about 50 years old, and has a son in China of whom he will make a mandarin. A hundred dollars a year, he says, is sufficient to keep the young man at one of the best Chinese universities. The young man has passed his first examination, and also the second examination and has obtained the degree called in China, "the degree of the Flowering Talent." He is now a candidate for the third examination which will admit him to an honorable government post. The young man has never been to this country and his father says he will never allow him to come until he is settled in life, for eastern and western ideas of education are so incompatible that six months in America would relax the boy's severe scholastic habits and give him ideas which would be injurious to his career as a scholar in China.

Yee Chin tells an interesting anecdote about the difficulties of Chinese scholarship. "Confucius, our great master," he says, "was once asked by the emperor if he knew all the Chinese language. Confucius replied: 'Sir, let the Chinese language be represented by all the hairs on the body of a cow; I am able to number only the hairs on one of her legs.'"

Some four years ago, on his return from China, Yee Chin married a Chinese mission girl of considerable beauty, in San Francisco. He brought his bride to Pittsburgh in the stateroom of a Pullman car and established her in the rooms over his shop. About a year after their marriage the girl became so bitterly homesick that she began to show signs of melancholia. There was only one other Chinese woman in the city whose birth and education made her companionable to Mrs. Yee Chin, and Chin persuaded her husband to occupy the building next his shop and had a door cut through the wall that the two women might communicate freely. Chinese doctors were in constant attendance upon her, but about two years ago an American physician declared her mentally deranged and her husband at once engaged a stateroom and took her back to San Francisco, hoping that a few months in her father's house would restore her. She died there some weeks after her arrival.

His first wife, Yee Chin never brought to Pittsburgh at all, believing that the necessary isolation of a Chinese woman's life here would be unbearable to her. He left her in China with her son and spent some months with her every two years. On his fourth trip home she declared that she intended returning to America with him and grieved bitterly at his refusal to permit it. On the night of his departure for the United States she committed suicide.

To Remove Mud Stains.

Mud stains on silk can generally be removed by rubbing with a piece of flannel. Should a stain prove obdurate, rub it with a piece of linen saturated in spirit.

The Ubiquitous Merchant.

The man who sells ice-cream on the corner
of the street
Is the most nomadic merchant I have met.
Last winter I popped corn in a manner that
was neat,
Or peddled umbrellas when it was wet.
Sometimes he puttied up panes of glasses in
the slush,
And tacked up bills that were a crimson
dream.
I've often seen him dish out the aromatic hash—
But he's quit it all and tumbled to ice-cream.

Last December he would paw pebbly chestnuts
over the coal,
And sell a thimble measure for a nick;
He'd boil a Frankfurter, and with mustard
would console
Your fuzzy appetite precise and slick.
He'll dig your cellar out or he'll fill your cellar in—
This peculiar chap who's flitting as a beam;
He'll sell you the banan'—in the fall he'll
peddle chestnuts
But at present he is handing out ice-cream.

He comes from Sicily, and from Naples, and
from Rome,
To split the English language into chunks;
But he's always on the hump in the sunshine
or the gloam,
For he velvet-long-green and the silver
plunks.
He can't understand a word when you quibble
at the price,
And seems he seems an Ethiopian gleam.
But somehow he collars us when we add unto
his slice,
And he's doing it at present with ice-cream.

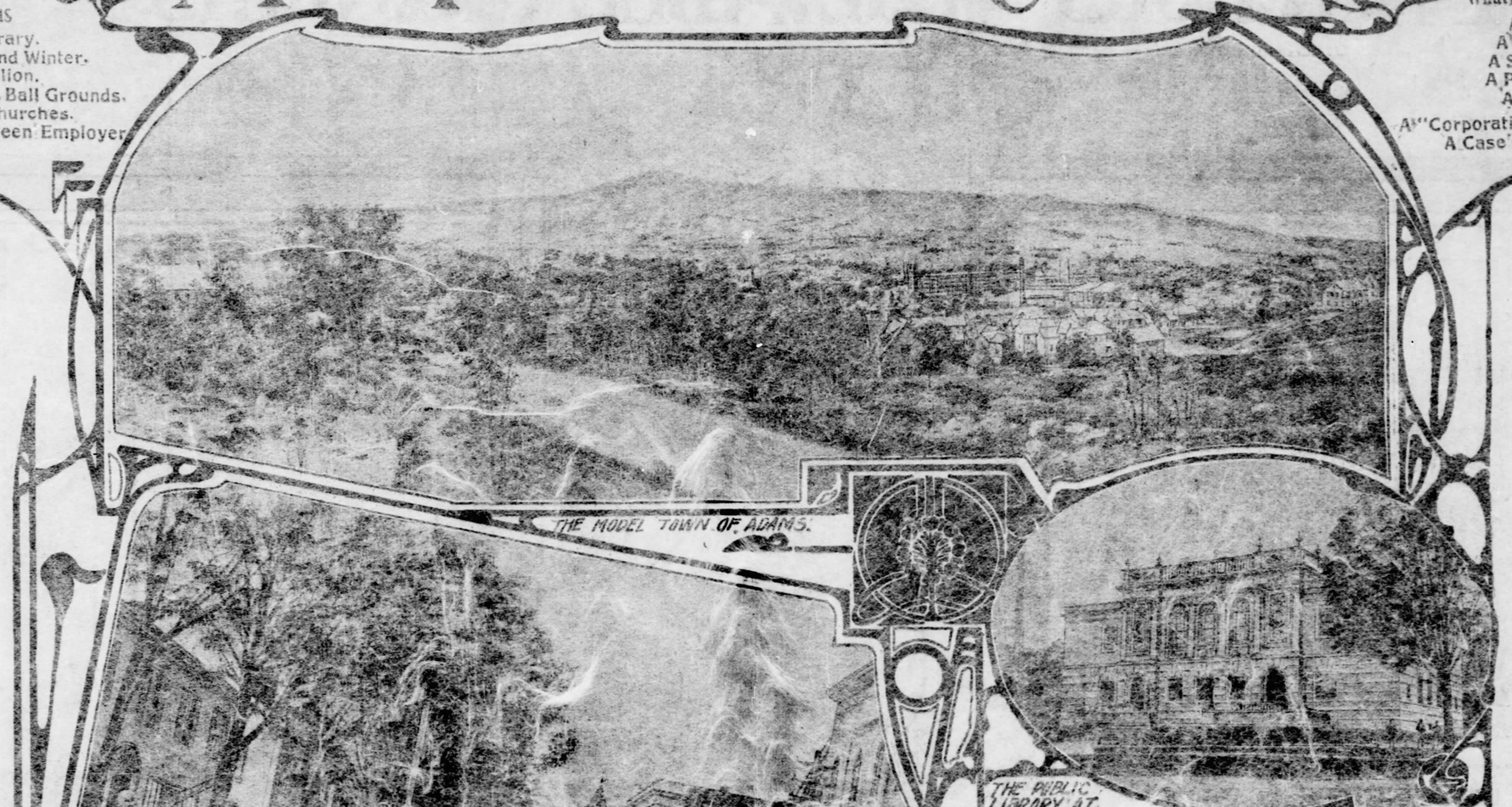
Say, the man behind the plow, or the man behind the hoe,
Or the man behind any old sort of thing;
They're laggards when compared to this dusky chap you know,
Who's a hustler in the autumn and the spring.
In a inessel made of skin—or a common sock will do—
He will sail his little dollars—for his dream is of sunny Italy, where a cent he'll rise in view,
And he's rounding out his thousand with ice-cream.

HORACE SEYMOUR KELLER.

THE MODEL MILL TOWN OF THE UNITED STATES

What the Town Has
Great Memorial Library.
Free Concerts Summer and Winter.
Free Park and Pavilion.
Free Golf Links, Cycle Track, Ball Grounds.
Seven Schools, Eight Churches.
Perfect Understanding Between Employer and Employee

What the Town Has Never Had
A Strike.
A Lockout.
A Shutdown.
A Poorhouse.
A Saloon.
A "Corporation Boarding House."
A Case of Dire Poverty.


THE MODEL TOWN OF ADAMS.

THE PUBLIC LIBRARY AT ADAMS, GIVEN TO THE TOWN BY HON. W. B. PLUNKETT.

BOSTON, MASS., June 13.—"The ideal mill town of New England" is what enthusiastic students of social and industrial conditions call Adams, a community containing over 14,000 textile workers, who have never had a strike, been locked out or participated in any labor disturbances.

Adams is unique in its people and institutions, say those who have watched its building during the past 12 years, and many elements have contributed to earn for it the title of which every inhabitant and mill worker is extremely proud.

And the head of it all, the creator, manipulator and sustainer, the moral force which directs the life and spirit of this community of contented people in the Berkshire Hills is one man, W. B. Plunkett.

More than six feet tall, clean shaven, straight as an arrow, sturdy, hearty and democratic, he has built this town and its busy mills with the power of his hands and brain and conducted it according to ideals of which he never speaks in public.

Mr. Plunkett does not pretend to be a philanthropist, nor is he experimenting with pet theories. It is a matter of business with him; the making of money for the corporation which he practically owns is the chief motive. He places the matter on no higher level and seeks to give it no false coloring or rather to himself credit for conceiving and maintaining a community where man meets man on a footing of freedom and where "commercial oppression" is unknown.

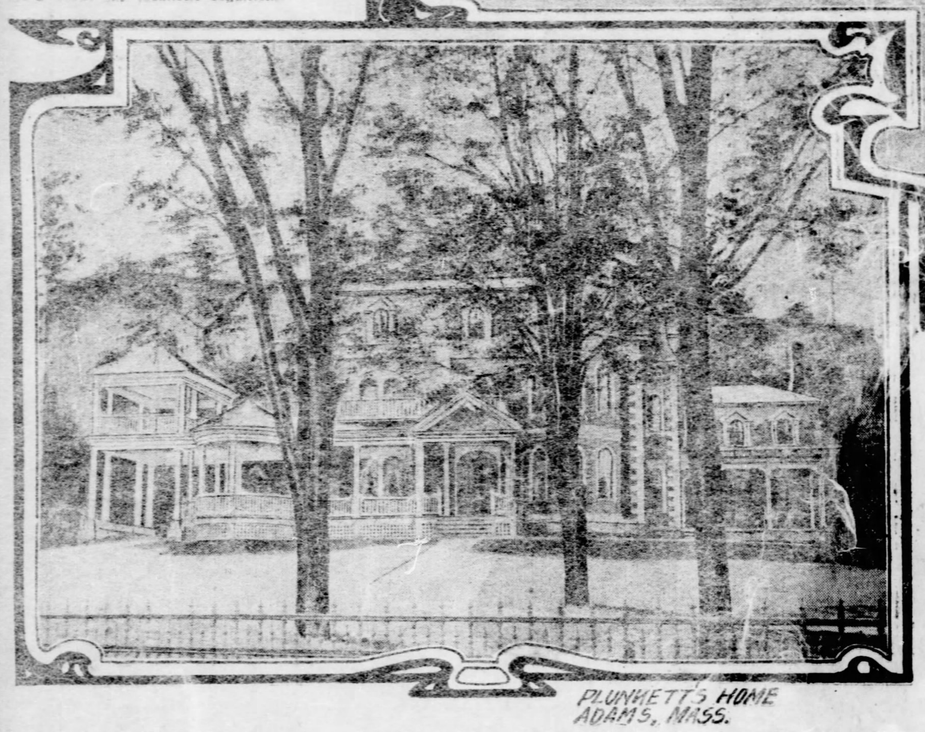
It is because Mr. Plunkett figures that the better a man is treated the better work he will do, and that where peace and content exist there also will men put their hearts and brains and not alone their hands into their daily labors.

In Adams there are no lodging or boarding houses maintained and owned by the big corporation which is the main industry of the town. Unlike Lowell, Manchester, Nashua, Lawrence and other textile manufacturing centers, the majority of the workers in the mills own their own homes, and in the making of these homes the needed financial start was usually afforded by the corporation.

"We want the people to live in houses of their own," said Mr. Plunket, "and in consequence of this policy you will find no long rows of dingy brick or wooden structures on the company's land. Home life is necessary to contentment and contentment is necessary to proper social conditions.

"We encourage thrift and good habits among the people working here and enter into their lives as freely as possible.

"While many tell me that Adams is a model working town, we have done nothing that is extraordinary nor attempted to bring about any idealistic conditions.


PLUNKETT'S HOME ADAMS, MASS.

The situation here is simply the outgrowth of the principle that a man is a man and not a machine."

When asked to explain the system along which he conducted his big mills and the relations existing between the corporation and its 3,500 workers Mr. Plunkett smiled and said: "We seldom talk of these things and never for publication."

Twelve years ago Adams was little more than a hamlet, an insignificant attachment to the city of North Adams. There was a mill there then. It was a small one, employing perhaps 300 people. The owner, H. J. Plunkett, when he died left it as a heritage to his two sons, W. B. and C. T. Plunkett, and from this little factory as a germ has sprung a series of great mills which turn out millions of dollars' worth of fabrics each year.

Gloriously situated in a valley flanked on every side by towering green clad hills, it has been the dream of the Plunketts to see Adams grow into a big and thriving city. In which shall continue to prevail the same simple and delightful insituations as now make it the wonder of thousands of mill hands elsewhere and captains of industry everywhere.

Matthew Bordon of Fall River, after a visit to Adams last fall, said: "Would that any city were like this and its people so happy and contented. This indeed is the mode of my ideal—a town well named after the first dweller in the Garden of Eden."

When a man first comes to Adams he is looked out for. The cotton company has a house in which he may live for a while. He is not encouraged to stay there, even though he finds it far superior to anything he has had in Lowell or Manchester.

It is not long before this man sees light. The way in which he can own a home is made plain to him, and when once he has taken the first step in this direction he is initiated into the ways of the Adams mills and becomes a member of the great big family which has for its head and guiding spirit—W. B. Plunkett.

Beautiful cottages, each with its own bit of ground and garden patch, sprinkle the hillsides and gentle slopes encircling the town, and it is here that dwell the folk who people the long rows of mills day by day and work the looms and shuttles and weaving machinery that line the miles of factory aisles.

"The company store," that acknowledged thorn in the side of so many mill towns like Adams, where employes are obliged to buy at increased prices every necessity of life and the few luxuries, is missing here. It was never instituted and never will be.

A co-operative, a national and two savings banks do business here, and the deposits in the savings institutions are the largest per capita of any town in Massachusetts.

Through the co-operative bank the mill employes obtain the funds necessary to erect their homes; and, while the mill and the bank are entirely separate institutions, it is a well-known fact that mill money is passed out over the bank counters to the thrifty spinners and weavers when a new house is going up on the hillside.

This was the way that Mr. Plunkett took to help his people. He offered assistance on a business basis and the men were under no personal obligation to W. B. Plunkett. That is his way of looking at it. As a result of this process the real estate valuation of the town of Adams increases by great jumps each year, and taxes are lowered, even though many great improvements are annually carried out.

The time came in the growth and development of the "model mill town" when a place of recreation was needed. The workers had nowhere within the boundaries of their own domain in which to while away the idle hour.

The mill owners heard of the public want and straightway donated a tract of land, well timbered with shady pines and big oaks, and on the grassy slopes of the hillside were placed swings, benches, tables, and all the accessories of a picnic ground.

In the year that followed the committee of mill men, who formed themselves into the Forest park commission, opened a subscription list for the purpose of raising sufficient money to build a casino and band stand.

The first contributor was Mr. Plunkett. Then the list grew, and when midsummer arrived there were band concerts in Forest park and nightly dances and vaudeville shows in the new casino.

One of the conditions contained in the agreement entered into between the donors of the land for Forest park and the committee of spinners and weavers who accepted it on behalf of the people was that it should be free to all and forever.

Forest park, now completed, is a garden spot brimming with all sorts of amusements, the Mecca of thousands of mill workers, who find in it endless pleasure and realize the development of a love of outdoor life and sports.

Last year a bicycle track was built in Forest park and there on Saturday afternoons in summer the mill employes, with their wives, sweethearts and friends, enter into friendly contests for athletic honors.

A golf course, one of the finest in the state, is another attraction at the only recreation ground owned and controlled by mill hands, and among the members of the Mule Spinners' Golf club and the Weavers' Golf club are many who are very handy with the sticks.

Baseball, too, is a favorite game and into the struggles of the various clubs organized by the mill workers, W. B. and C. T. Plunkett enter with a keen interest.

In the days gone by, when they were boys in jumpers "learning the business" at their father's old mill, both were ardent devotees of the game.

W. B. Plunkett was a first baseman of note, while his brother "held down second" as could no other young man in the town.

Since the management of one of the largest manufacturing plants in the country has devolved upon them they do not shine upon the diamond so often, but it is told of W. B. Plunkett that last year, rather than see his favorite club go down to defeat, he went to the bat in the absence of a player and knocked a three-bagger into center field—and made the bases in his old-time form, too.

The same democratic spirit which dominates the heads of the corporation and sends them into almost daily social contact with the men and women who work for them, penetrates into every department of the business. Foremen, overseers and "bosses" of all sorts—of which there are hundreds—have instilled into them the same feeling of good-fellowship and while there is no laxity of discipline or lessening of authority, a feeling of friendliness is encouraged which has in time cemented the great army of employes into one big family, each individual striving not alone for personal aggrandizement, but for the common good of the colony.

Much help and encouragement has also been sent from the "fountain head" to all religious organizations, and in time of stress, when it seemed that the plan for building some new church must fall through, money has come miraculously from the same source, the church has gone up and the ties between employer and employe drawn a bit closer.

When a man or woman falls ill in Adams, when an accident befalls the head of a family, "measures are taken" to see that none shall suffer want.

It may be that a newspaper man wants to know what has been done in such a case or perhaps some friend of the mill owner seeks information, but to all the answer is the same: "We believe that measures of relief have been taken." Not one word of details ever leaks out, but "the measures" are always of a liberal character, and the poor house yawns for the unfortunate in vain and public charities are never called upon.

The right hand knoweth not what the left hand doeth—in Adams.

A magnificent memorial library was completed a short time ago. The building is one of the finest in any of the smaller towns of New England, and its selection of books is such that the seeker after knowledge or fiction finds just what is wanted.

The library also contains a great assortment of works dealing with the textile industries, from which the student may gain the way to a higher place in life. These and other text books in large variety are the gift of the Berkshire Manufacturing Company, of which the Plunketts are the head.

Politics are kept out of town affairs in Adams. When a man seeks office here the question is "Is he a good man, one worthy of confidence? The differences of party feelings are dropped out of sight—Democrats indorse Republicans and Republicans get votes for Democratic candidates.

Political issues are saved for the broader platform of national and state affairs.

The employer serves on the board of selectmen with his mule spinner, and together, shoulder to shoulder, they work for the common good of the town.

The sons of the Plunketts are following in the steps of their fathers. One, W. Caldwell Plunkett, has charge of the old mill, the one from which the present great enterprise grew. There he has a small number of men and women to manage, and when the time comes he will go to the Berkshire mills, with his thousands of employes, and relieve his father of many duties.

Theodore R. Plunkett, a younger son of C. T. Plunkett, is now mastering the rudiments of the business of making cotton cloths. He is in the mills and about the machinery all day, and puts in the same number of hours as the lowest paid weaver. He is being taught all there is in it from the ground up, and his daily association with the people whom one day he will employ puts him in close touch with their hopes and disappointments, their needs and troubles.

"When they push a man in Adams it is a push in the right direction," said a prosperous mule spinner, as he sat on the porch of his home, facing the slope of a beautiful hill just off the main street of the town.

"A man in the mills is no machine; he is a human being. No one realizes better than the millhand that what is done for him here is not because he is the object of some rich man's charity. Oh, no; we are not fools. We know that the corporation thinks that it pays to treat a man while, and it does, too. Ask any of the boys down there," and he pointed toward the belching stacks of the huge pile of mills.

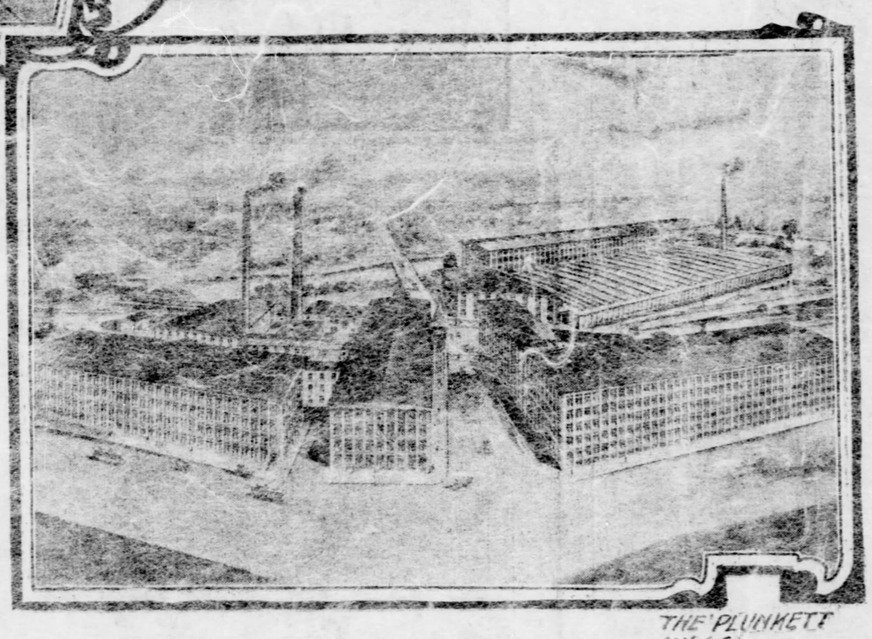
"It's business, that's all; but it's good business, and we enjoy life and like to stay here and own our homes. We've got our hearts and our money in this town, and every man tries to live up to the reputation of the place, and that is why Adams is a model. We all work together and pull together, and that is what we get.

"When the cut-down came last year in Fall River and other cities it kept away from here until five months later, and then when the rise came we got it as soon as the other fellows.

"That makes a man feel good. He wants to keep his garden up and lawn trim and house painted when that spirit is about him. As it is, we get 20 per cent more in Adams today than millhands in the big cities receive. How is that? I don't know the inside, but I guess it is because we all help each other.

"I own this house. Paid for it through the co-operative bank which the corporation is interested in, and when a chap is living under a roof he's paid for with his own hands, he don't want to move in a hurry."

While it may be all a matter of business, as the weavers say, and the factory owners say, Adams is still called "the ideal mill town of New England.


THE PLUNKETT MILLS.

Sweetest of the Sweet.

A curious check was presented to the cashier of a New York state bank recently. The check, which was for $10, was made payable to "the sweetest of the sweet," and was presented to the cashier in the ordinary way. The cashier, naturally startled by the unusual expression in the body of the check, asked in innocence: "Who is the sweetest of the sweet?" "I am," replied the lady. "Kindly indorse it that way," said the cashier. She did. And, as her husband's account warranted it—for, like a prudent man, he had not overdrawn it—"the sweetest of the sweet" received her money.

What Is the Duty of a Citizen?

By HALL CAINE.

ON THE evening of the recent bank holiday I was walking in one of the quiet thoroughfares on the edge of Wimbledon common when I came upon a man and a woman quarreling. The man's pearl buttons and bell-buttoned trousers seemed to say that he came from the East End of London. He was drunk, the woman was crying, and he lifted up his fist to strike her. I called to him to stop, but he did not hear me and at the next moment his fist fell with a heavy blow on her breast. The woman's first impulse was to strike back, but her hand dropped and she ran down a side street. The drunken ruffian ran after her, caught her and lifted his fist to her again.

There was nobody except myself within sight, and there flashed through my mind the obvious thought of the folly and futility of interfering in such a quarrel. In spite of this I followed the man, and with a gentleman who came up at that moment I told him that if he struck the woman again I should have him arrested.

"I didn't strike her."

"You did," I said. "I saw you do so."

In a moment there sprang up from I know not where various other drunken ruffians, in pearl buttons and bell-bottomed trousers, and they began to threaten me. Twisting themselves up under my chin with the cork-screw motion they demanded to know if I would swear that the man had struck the woman.

"Certainly; I'll swear it," I said.

"It's a lie," they shouted.

What the Woman Said.

The gentleman thought he had had enough of this, and he went away. I was more determined, but less discreet. A policeman came up and I repeated my accusation. The man denied it and his pals backed him up. Not a soul except myself had been near at the moment of the assault, but everybody declared that he had been there all the time.

The policeman did the usual thing—he appealed to the woman. She will still crying, and now she was hanging on to the man who had beaten her and trying to draw him away.

"Did he strike you?" said the policeman.

The woman dropped her head on the man's shoulder and said, "No."

A crowd had collected by this time, and after this answer there was some tittering.

"She says you didn't strike her," said the policeman.

"Of course, I didn't," said the man.

"Of course, he didn't," said the man's pals, and there were looks of contempt, as well as muttered oaths, directed at me.

"Officer," I said, "what did you expect the woman to say? Isn't it the old story?"

"I can't do nothing. He says he didn't strike her and they all say the same," said the policeman, and he began to push through the crowd as if to move away.

It was a moment when I had to do something for truth as well as my own self-respect.

"Officer," I said, "I am a magistrate. I saw this man strike this woman, and though all these people say he didn't, I will ask you to take my word for it that they lie!"

What to Do.

The effect was instantaneous. In less than 30 seconds the man's pals had melted away and the policeman had the drunken ruffian under control. But not having seen the assault himself he was powerless to charge the man without my testimony, and I now had to decide what I was to do.

"I'll lock him up if you like, sir," said the policeman.

The woman was weeping bitterly and pleading to us to let the man off. I looked at her and thought: "If I charge this man and he gets seven days, she will be the worse sufferer. Perhaps she has children at home and they'll go hungry all next week, while this blackguard lies in a comfortable cell and is cured of the consequences of his drunken debauch."

"I'll do whatever you like, sir, if you'll take the responsibility," said the policeman.

"Let him go," I said, and I went away.

I have narrated this squalid little incident at full length, not for its own sake, but for the sake of the great problem which is involved in my own conduct.

I was not pleased with myself. Apart from my duty as a magistrate, whatever that may have been, there was my duty as a citizen, and I had an uneasy feeling that out of a weak sentimentality, or, perhaps, out of unwillingness to mix myself up in a vulgar and troublesome case I had neglected the claims of society and law.

An offense against the law had been committed, and I alone had been witness to it, yet I had allowed the culprit to escape. Nay, I had constituted myself judge and jury in one and acquitted the offender. Was that right? I did not know. I do not yet know. If anyone can tell me clearly what my duty was in a case like that I shall see many things more clearly than I do now. The whole principle of civilized society in relation to the moral law is wrapped up the little trivial, common-place, everyday problem which I could not solve.

The Woman's Forgiveness.

There were many forces operating in the case, and the first of them was the fact that the offense was committed against the woman, and that the woman had forgiven it. That a woman will forgive and shield the man who has assaulted her, and even abase the man who attempts to protect her is a truth of almost ludicrous obviousness. We have all had experience of this ridiculous, devilish, divine impulse—all who have ever been reckless enough to try to defend a woman from the brutality of the man who was beating her.

Not an hour after my adventure with the ruffian from the East End, I came upon a policeman hauling a man off to jail for the same offense committed under his own eyes, and immediately behind them walked the injured spouse, pouring out her wrath upon the officer in every term of loathing and contempt.

A friend of mine, a journalist, whose duty requires that he should go home from Fleet street in the small hours of the morning, came upon a man who seemed to be murdering a woman, judging by her shrieks and groans, but when he rushed to her rescue, and pummelled the blackguard, the woman turned on him and yelled:

"What's this got to do with you? He's my husband. Can't he knock me about without you interfering?"

I was riding a little while ago on a country road, when a child came running out of a cottage screaming, "Oh, mother! mother! mother!" At the same moment a woman's shrill voice, mingled with the growls of a man's, came through the open door. Leaping off the horse, I ran into the house, and came upon a woman lying on the floor with a man standing over her and kicking her. I am afraid my peace principles did not operate at that moment, and with the end of my riding-whip—a heavy one—I was on the point of cracking the man's skull, and burdening myself with life-long remorse, when a policeman came hurrying up. Then the woman's cries ceased, and she got on to her feet, and straightway protested to the policeman that her husband had not touched her, that she had fallen of herself, and that the gentleman had been mistaken.

What is the root-cause of this conduct in women? Is it merely due to "the dog soul," which makes the poor animal lick the hand that beats it? Is it divine forgiveness? Or is it mixed up with motives of policy and self-interest? The poor woman on Wimbledon common, who told a lie to protect her husband from my accusation, may have been thinking of many things. She was married to the man, and had to make the best of him. If he went to prison he would remember it against her and their future life would be even more wretched. Perhaps she had children, and was thinking of the material welfare of her little ones also.

What is the citizen's duty in such a case? First, there is his duty to the law. The woman may have forgiven the man, but that is hardly a reason why the law should do so. The law is made, not for the protection of that woman only, but of all women. The man has broken the law, and, therefore, he ought to be punished. If he is not punished, an injury is done to society, which the law is meant to support.

Next, there is the citizen's duty to the higher law, the law of pity and forgiveness, and the human law cannot take account of that. Nay, the human law may deliberately ignore it. Perhaps this is best seen in relation to the offender himself. Take the case of my blackguardly East Ender. He was drunk, and society and the law had their moral responsibility even for his drunkenness. He was an uneducated brute, and society and the law had their moral responsibility for his ignorance. He was poor, and the punishment of the law would have made him suffer more for his offense than if he had been rich. If I had sent him to jail he might have developed those vices which make a man a jail-bird; he might have lost his work, the last remnant of his self-respect, as well as the last gleam of the divine spark, love of his wife, which had kept him above the condition of the brute.

On the other hand, my weakness in not sending him to jail may have encouraged the worst side of his nature. His untutored instincts may have wanted the check which the discipline of the law could give. Without this check he might go from bad to worse. How do I know but thanks to the indulgence of faltering spirits like mine he may go on beating his wife until some day he kills her?

It may be that no general principle of conduct can be formulated. The question of what to do depends on the individual case, the individual offender, and the individual onlooker, who takes upon himself the duties of judge and jury. One man may do well to forgive a crime, another man might do ill. One criminal may be a proper object of forgiveness, another may be the reverse. In Victor Hugo's masterpiece, "Les Miserables," there is a touching and beautiful incident which illustrates the point. An ex-convict, brutalized by the punishment imposed by the human law, tries to get a night's lodgings, and cannot do so. At last somebody points to a house, and says, "Try there." It is the home of a saintly bishop. The bishop receives the outcast, feeds him and puts him to sleep in the room next to his own. In the early morning the ruffian rises, steals some of the bishop's property and escapes.

Next day the police arrest the man, and he is brought back to the bishop's house with the stolen treasures, whereupon the good man protests that he gave the goods to the thief, and he adds to them the gift of two silver candlesticks.

The ex-convict becomes an angel, and the moral of the beautiful, the silly, the sublime, the impossible story, is that love is more powerful than law.

But are we, as citizens, to act on that principle? If so, we must never appeal to the law against the person who has injured us. A man forges my name to a check—what am I to do? Overlook the offense, or bring the man to justice? If I look to the effect everything depends on who the offender is, what his temptations were, what his chances of reform may be and on the value of my own judgment.

It is a great problem, and I do not pretend to solve it. If I ask myself what the Christian law requires, I see only one answer. But when I put it to myself on the lines of the laws of life, the laws of society, and of civilization, I see more difficulties than I can say.

Philosophical Johnny.

Little Johnny had been gazing thoughtfully at his book, of animal pictures when he suddenly called out:

"Pa, does it cost much to feed a lion?"

"Yes."

"How much?"

"Oh, a lot of money."

"A wolf would make a good meal for the lion, wouldn't it?"

"Yes, I think so."

"And a fox would be enough for the wolf, wouldn't it?"

"Yes, yes."

"And a fox would make a meal off a hawk, eh, pa?"

"I suppose so."

"And the hawk would be satisfied with a sparrow?"

"Of course."

"And a big spider would be a good meal for the sparrow, wouldn't it, pa?—wouldn't it, pa?"

"Yes, yes."

"And a fly would be enough for the spider?"

"Sure."

"And a drop of molasses would be all the fly would want, wouldn't it?"

"Oh, stop your chatter."

"But wouldn't it, pa?"

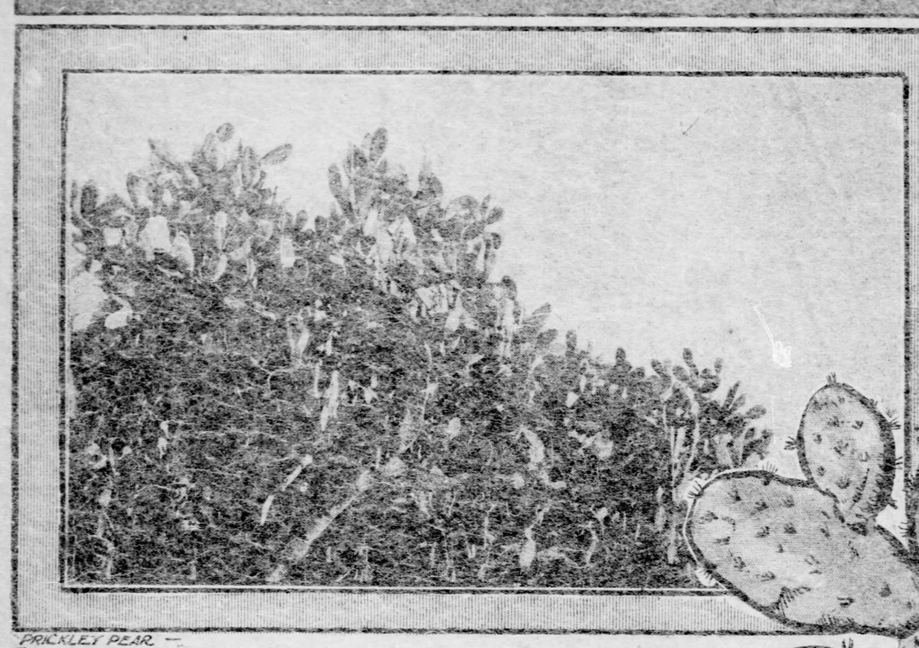
"Yes."

"Well, pa, couldn't a man keep a lion more'n a year on a pint of molasses?"

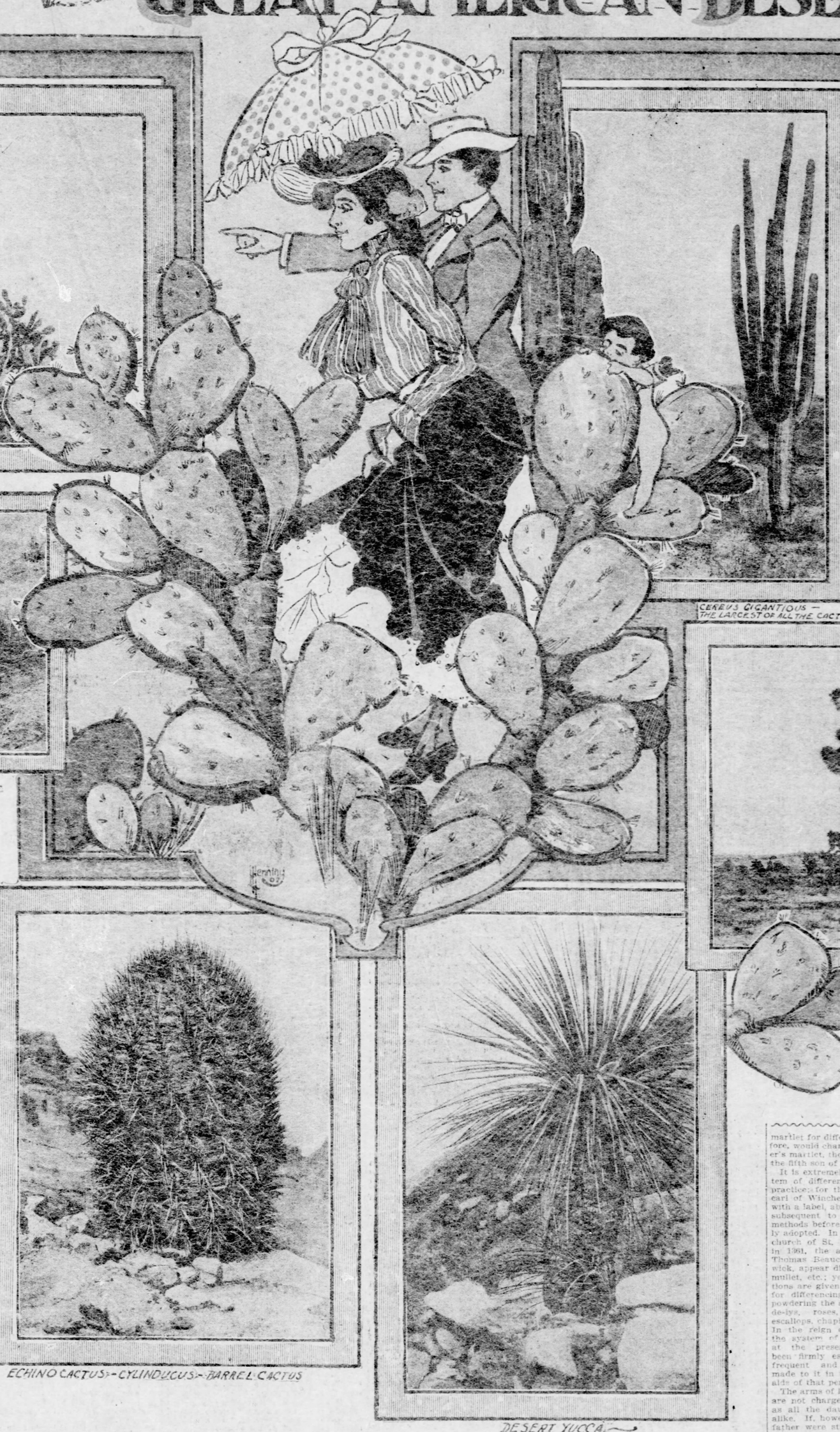
But just at this point it was discovered that it was time for little Johnny to go to bed.

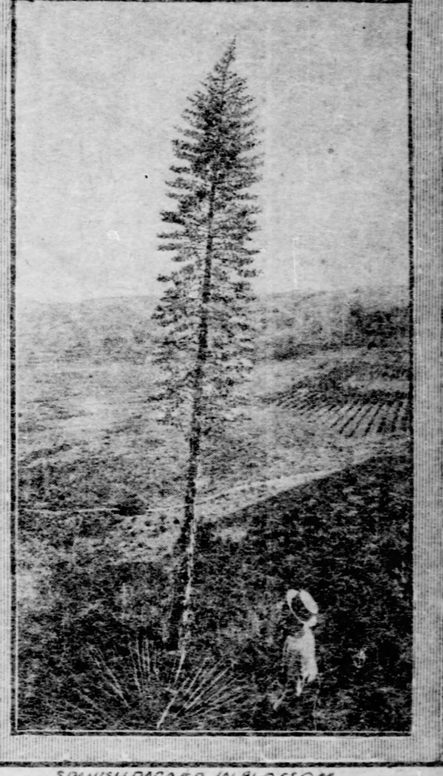
MARVELOUS VEGETABLE GROWTHS of the GREAT AMERICAN DESERT

BY HAMILTON WRIGHT



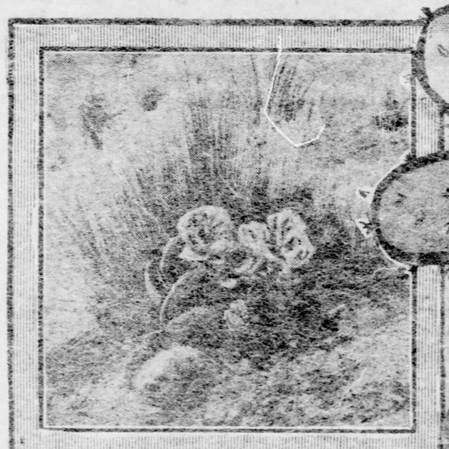
PRICKLEY PEAR — THIS VARIETY HAS A YELLOW BLOOM IN THE SPRING —





CEREUS GIGANTIOUS — THE LARGEST OF ALL THE CACTI.

SPANISH DAGGER IN BLOSSOM



SCARLET FLOWER ON PRICKLEY PEAR CACTUS, - TAKEN IN THE STATE RANGE WEST OF DEATH VALLEY

YUCCA BERENFOLIA CALIFORNICA

ECHINO CACTUS - CYLINDUCUS - BARREL CACTUS

DESERT YUCCA

THE tenderfoot who travels for the first time through that portion of the great American desert extending southward from Arizona and the eastern portion of Southern California will find himself amazed at the weird and remarkable vegetable growths which attain their fullest development in this dry and barren country. Here the flora has many distinct peculiarities and embraces numerous varieties found nowhere else in the United States. Here the vegetable productions of the tropic, temperate and the frigid zones grow side by side, presenting a picture oft strange and anomalous. Many of these growths are so utterly unlike those of any other portion of the globe, their habitat is such a dry, sunbitten wilderness, their period of life is so short and their existence, apparently, so precarious, their fiber so resistless and worm-eaten, and they are altogether so seemingly worthless, that one marvels that the commercialism of man, however eager to make use of every opportunity, should find it profitable or possible to convert this vast store of material into articles for everyday use. Yet this is just what is being done at the present time and, contrary to the proverb, a very respectable silk purse is being manufactured from a sow's ear.

Artificial Limbs From the Yucca.

Perhaps the most unique industry in the United States is the manufacture of artificial limbs from the yucca palm. Yucca brevifolia, which is really not a palm, but which belongs to the lily tribe and is the largest of all that family, is the most bountiful of desert growths and is found on the Mojave desert. This yucca (yucca brevifolia) sometimes attains a height of 40 feet. At a distance the traveler gets the effect of a graceful pine, which is intensified by the fuzzy blunted bunches at the extremities of the branches, producing an appearance not unlike clusters of cones. The wood is light and pithy, though capable of bearing a heavy weight. For these reasons it is especially adapted to the manufacture of artificial limbs. The trunk grows from one to two feet in thickness and flourishes in some of the most abandoned portions of the desert. Short sections of another variety, whose interior is light and soft, being filled with a pith somewhat more elastic and firmer in fiber than the pith of a corn stalk, are sold as pin cushions. The yucca is usually a solitary tree, but on the Mojave desert is a beautiful grove extending many miles. The Spanish dagger (yucca filamentosa) is a smaller but better known representative of this strange family.

A beautiful plant, something like the yucca in appearance and sometimes classed with the cacti family, is the ocotilla. It grows in clusters of straight poles from 10 to 15 feet in height and covered with coarse thorns. In the spring it puts forth green leaves and scarlet blossoms and is one of the most attractive objects the eye rests upon in the tablelands of the great desert region. In the desert, where there is always a scarcity of wood, timber from this plant is extremely used for fencing.

Timber for Building From Sahuaro.

Most impressive of all vegetable growths are the cacti, which seem more like dismantled tree trunks than any living thing. The largest of all the cacti is the cereus giganteus, called by the Indians and Mexicans sahuaro, which sometimes attains a height of 40 feet. It is found on the waterless plains and rocky gravely mesas in every portion of the southern end of the great American desert, and is one of the most curious objects which greets the eye of the traveler. The body of the sahuaro is made up of thin pieces of wood, arranged in the form of a cylinder covered and tied together by the outside skin or fiber. This fiber is a pale green and the trunk is fluted like a Corinthian column. Near the top large arms in shape like the main trunk put out from it like the branches of a candelabrum, the whole being covered by sharp, prickly thorns. A beautiful purple blossom decks its apex and in the latter part of June a pear-shaped fruit ripens and is much prized by Mexicans and Indians. The fruit tastes a good deal like a fig and is exceedingly palatable. The sahuaro is exceedingly short-lived and the elements of decay are at work ere it fairly has begun to grow. It first begins to rot at the base and at last topples over. The Mexicans use the narrow ribs of wood for roofing their adobe houses, building fences, etc.

Water from Bisnaga.

One of the most valued varieties of cactus is called the bisnaga, or "well of the desert." It is also sometimes called the barrel cactus, and the illustration accompanying this article gives one a good idea of its unique form. It is of cylindrical shape, covered with sharp thorns, as indeed as are all the cacti, and is found growing magnificently on the desert plains and foothills. By cutting out the center of the plant a bowl-shaped cavity is formed which soon fills with excellent water and affords the thirsty wanderer a refreshing drink. The "grape cactus" is another variety of this plant. It grows from a height of about four to six feet, with numerous branches bearing fruit of the tuna, "prickly pear," variety, and reminding one forcibly of grape clusters. This cactus also bears large thorns capable of penetrating the strongest leather. Sometimes one will come upon regular forests of this unsightly plant.

Paper, Cloth and Alcoholic Liquors

There is a sameness about all the cactus which would render a detailed description of each tedious. Only the more remarkable features will bear emphasis and among all the cactus there is none more interesting than the maguey or mescal, sometimes wrongly called the century plant. Most useful of all the vegetable products of the desert it bears the distinction of being the only cactus which has been cultivated. It flourishes on the foothills, elevated tablelands and on the mountainsides. It prefers the southern slopes where it receives more sunshine and seems best adapted to a dry, sandy soil. In Mexico large tracts are being devoted to the cultivation of the maguey which is becoming a considerable source of revenue to the country. The Mexicans make from it a distilled liquid known as mescal and containing a large per cent of alcohol. It is as clear as gin, has the peculiar strong, smoky, biting taste of Scotch whisky, and will intoxicate as quickly as either. From the fibre of the plant the Mexicans also manufacture a coarse cloth and paper of an excellent quality. The plant is of circular shape, its center being in appearance something like a cabbagehead surrounded by long, sharp-pointed green leaves, fleshy and stiff, their edges being covered with thorns. From the center of the head springs a stalk eight to 15 feet high which bears a blossom on its summit.

Food From the Prickly Pear.

A cactus which everybody knows is the Nopal, or prickly pear, which grows well over the southern portion of the United States, but only in the desert does it attain its true dimensions, often reaching 10 or 15 feet in height, or occurring in dense, impenetrable labyrinths. The fruit of the prickly pear, known as the tuna, is both palatable and refreshing and second only to the giant Sahuaro (first-mentioned cactus), in saccharine qualities. The natives cook the leaves when in their tender state and it is said that their taste is not unlike that of strong beans. It is a mass of sharp thorns and cattlemen destroy it at every opportunity for when cattle eat the leaves often their mouths become so filled and inflamed by the stickers that they cannot eat, so they perish on the desert. Coyotes or jack rabbits do not seem to mind the stickers, and when killed hundreds of spines will be found beneath the skin. The Vinegar cactus, another variety of Nopal, derives its name from a small, dark red berry exceedingly acid in taste. The Indians use this as an anti-scorbutic.

Although they contain within them all the elements capable of supporting man, an existence, at least, yet these desert growths, in their forbidding and inhospitable environment, at first sight are weird and terrifying in the extreme. Grim and distorted, they raise their bruised and blunted members to heaven. Like the disfigured and corrupt humanity which one sees in the crowded slums of a great city, they suggest nothing but evil, yet within they possess those elements which may be developed for the benefit of all men.

Imitates an Imitation.

Celluloid, for which such varied uses have been found, was originally produced as a substitute for fast-vanishing ivory. The imitation itself is now imitated by the remarkable preparation of a Dutch inventor, who treats with acid and glycerine the waste pulp from the manufacture of potato flour, and dries and grinds the resulting compound. Mixed with water, the powder is moulded like plaster of Paris, forming an easily worked substitute for ivory, bone, celluloid and other materials.

Genealogy and Heraldry

By WM. ARMSTRONG CROZIER.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

Rules to be observed by contributors to this department:

1. Give full name and address, writing only on one side of the paper.
2. Queries of general historical interest will be published and as far as possible answered in these columns.
3. All communications requiring a reply must have stamps enclosed, one for each question.
4. Address all communications to William Armstrong Crozier, Genealogist, 1662 Wilton avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

Marks of Cadency.

PATERNAL arms being by right borne by all the sons of a family, it is highly important that there should be some means by which the various members may be distinguished. For this purpose heralds have instituted certain devices called "marks of difference," or "brisures," which when charged upon a shield clearly indicate to which branch of a family their bearers belong.

In the early days of heraldry differences were effected by a variety of arbitrary arrangements—such as changing the tinctures of the coat; adding or suppressing some minor charge; substituting one ordinary for another; inclosing the shield within a bordure, etc.; but as by these methods a coat of arms after a few generations frequently became so changed in appearance as to lose all resemblance to the original, much confusion and uncertainty were necessarily engendered. A simpler plan was subsequently devised—that of adding certain recognized figures to the coat—which in no way, however, changed its identity.

The first of these marks of cadency is the label or file, which is borne by the eldest son during the lifetime of his father, at whose death, of course, it is removed from the son's escutcheon. Some authorities assert that the eldest son should bear a label with three lambeaux or points, while his father lives; and if his grandfather should survive, it should have five lambeaux; but in many instances we find both forms of the label in use by one person at the same time. On the seal of Edward Plantagenet, afterward Edward I., bearing date 1267, his arms are differenced with a label of five points and on the counter-seal with three points; which example was followed by his son and grandson. Occasionally we find a label of four points employed—as in the effigy of Crouchback, first earl of Lancaster, son of Henry III., who thus differences the lions of England. Guillim mentions an example—that of Howell de Monnemouth—in which a label was borne with two points; but in modern armory the label is invariably represented with three.

In case the eldest son should die without issue during the lifetime of his father, the second son is permitted, as heir expectant, to bear his label, and on succeeding to his estate would bear his paternal arms without any mark of cadency, the same as his brother would have done had he survived.

A crescent in like manner constitutes the mark by which the second son distinguishes his arms.

The third son differences his paternal coat with a mullet.

The fourth son differences his arms with a martlet.

An annulet indicates the fifth son.

The arms of the sixth son are differenced by a fleur-de-lys.

The seventh son has a rose.

A cross moline distinguishes the eighth son; and a double quatrefoil, the ninth.

Should the eldest son himself have a son the latter would during his grandfather's lifetime, bear his paternal arms differenced by a label to show that he was of the first "house," and on that label there would be charged another, showing that he was the first son of that house. On the death of his grandfather his arms would, of course, be differenced by a single label in the manner that his father's had been previously. Again, the fourth son bears, as we have seen, a martlet for difference, his fifth son, therefore, would change an annulet on his father's martlet, thereby denoting that he was the fifth son of the fourth house.

It is extremely doubtful when this system of differencing came into universal practice; for though we find De Quincy, earl of Winchester, differencing his seal with a label, about the year 1215, yet long subsequent to that date the arbitrary methods before alluded to were commonly adopted. In a window of the collegiate church of St. Mary's, Warwick, erected in 1361, the arms of the six sons of Thomas Beauchamp, 15th earl of Warwick, appear differenced with a crescent, mullet, etc.; yet as late as 1486 instructions are given in the boke of St. Albans for differencing arms by geratting or powdering the shield with crossiets, fleur-de-lys, roses, quatrefoils, cinquefoils, escallops, chaplets, mullets and crescents. In the reign of Henry VIII., however, the system of differencing as practiced at the present day seems to have been firmly established in England, as frequent and systematic reference is made to it in the visitations of the heralds of that period.

The arms of ladies (princesses excepted) are not charged with marks of cadency as all the daughters of a family rank alike. If, however, their paternal grandfather were still living they would each bear the same mark over their arms as their father.

Not only should the distinctive marks of the various houses be borne upon the shield, but they should also be represented upon the crest and supporters. It is much to be regretted that this method of indicating the seniority of the different branches of a family should have recently fallen so much into disuse; for its neglect is productive of much uncertainty in deciding to which house any particular member of a family belongs, besides being in absolute defiance of heraldic usage; for as Sir Henry Spelman writes, "it is not lawful for several persons to bear one and the same arms without a difference, not even to those of the same family, though they be brothers thereof."

As a label is merely an accidental difference, and is not an integral part of the armorial composition, the rule which forbids charging color upon color and metal upon metal may be legitimately violated, as in the arms of the first two Edwards, both of whom while heirs apparent differenced their shield gules with a label of five points azure.

The Colonial Society.

The above-named society was instituted in 1890 and reorganized in 1895.

Its object is to cherish and perpetuate the memory of our Colonial ancestors; to further the proper celebration of anniversaries connected with the settlement of any colony in North America (now United States) and to collect, preserve and publish records, documents and manuscripts relating to the early history of North America and the genealogies of its settlers.

Eligibility.

Any male above the age of 21 years, of good character, who is descended from a male or female actually settled prior to the year 1700 in any colony of America (now United States) shall be eligible for membership. But whenever and as long as there shall be 500 members in any one state society, no one shall be elected to membership in that state society unless he be the descendant of a living or deceased member. In all elections to membership the candidates who are descendants of members shall have precedence in election.

REVOLUTIONARY PENSIONERS FROM PENNSYLVANIA.

Butler County.

John Davis, Robert Riddle, William Coleman, Abraham Leasure, Daniel Mairkey, John Moser, Elizabeth Rencil, John Warner, Charles Campbell, John Caruthers, Samuel McCall, Enoch Verrum, John Chamiers, John Allen, Amos Dunbar, Charles Welsh, Clark McPherrin, John McCullough, Mary Crutchlow, John Buckhart, William Harvey, Peter McKinney, Elizabeth Scott, Cory Meeker, James Jordan, Martha Reed.

Armstrong County.

Peter Yungst, Daniel Davis, Addy Anderson, David Shields, John Brown, Thomas Meredith, Henry Davis, Sarah Smith, James McCalne, Martha Stone, James Bucannon, Joseph Everet, Gideon Gibson, Hugh Callen, Sr., Samuel Austin, John Wilson, Sr., Mary Soliday, Isaac Steel, Sr., Daniel Gould, Ezekiel Lewis, Manasseh McFadden, Joseph McDonald, Henry Reefer, William Hill, Samuel Murphy, Margaret Laughrey, John Sipe, Eleanor Rayburn, Andrew Daugherty, Killian Briney, John Davis, Sr., Michael Shall, Michael Hartman, Sarah Willard, Michael Truby, Sr., James Walker, Thomas Taylor, Robert Patrick, Sr.

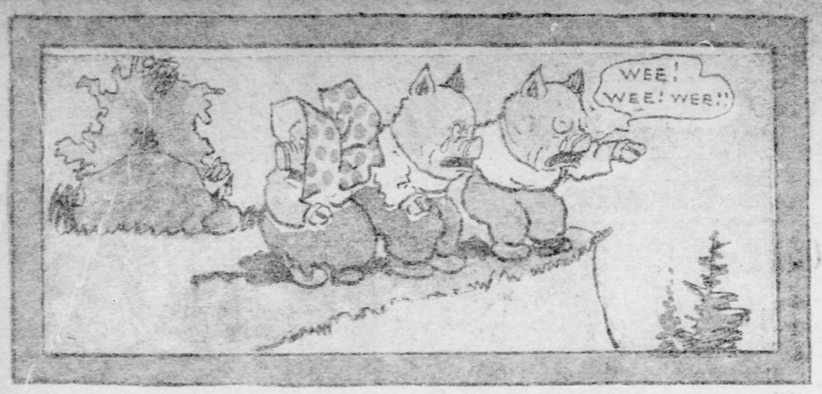
Answers to Correspondents.

T. P.—There is no printed genealogy of the family, and as the descendants are scattered all over the United States, it would take considerable time to get the data together; in addition to this, the genealogy could not be put in shape and printed for the sum you specify. The amount you are willing to spend would not pay the expenses of a professional genealogist for more than a week's work.

D. N. M. (Allegheny)—A coat of arms the size you specify, painted on parchment vellum, would cost about $10. You could get a smaller one painted for less.

C. A. B.—From the evidence submitted, I should say you were entitled to use the coat of arms.

C. F. (Pottsville)—If you will examine the third series of the Pennsylvania archives you will find mention of quite a number of that name. Most of them seem to have settled in Chester county. I do not think you will get much information from the colonial records.



THE PITTSBURGH Gazette

— JUNE-15TH-1902-

YES, MISTER BEAR SHOOK THE APPLE DOWN, BUT HE SHOOK MISTER COON LOOSE ALSO.

A Page for The Sunday Gazette Young People

How Katherine Was Lost

Written for The Sunday Gazette by MABEL CRONISE JONES.

KATHERINE decided that she would get lost.

The people at home were so busy that morning with their housecleaning that they had no time to amuse her. Her mother had put her doll and a plate of cookies into her arms, and had told her to have a nice picnic under the great apple tree.

That was good fun as long as the cookies lasted, but they were gone very soon, and then Katherine was ready to be amused by some one. She went in search of Aunt Nell, who generally had plenty of time to play with her. But today, even Aunt Nell was busy, so Katherine was left to her own devices.

She played for awhile with her dolly and her kitten, all the time feeling very cross and very much abused.

Soon, she commenced talking to herself: "I don't think that people here are very nice, do you, kitty? If I had a little girl I would just play with her all of the time, and I would never clean house; never, never, never." She stopped and sighed and petted her kitten for awhile. Then she went on talking again.

"I wish I were some place else, kitty, and then maybe Mamma and Aunty Nell would miss me, and wish they had amused me today. I would just like to go way, way off, and then they would feel bad. Then they would wish they had played with me today, I guess, when I am feeling so lonely."

Suddenly a thought struck her. "I know where we could get lost just beautifully, kitty! you remember those woods down the road, don't you? Well, mama never lets us go in them alone, because she says I might get lost, and then she would not have any little girl. I want to get lost today, kitty, so you come along with me, and we'll go right into those woods. I wish I could see mama cry when she knows I'm lost. She'll be sorry then that she ever cleaned house."

No one was looking as the little maid with her kitten hugged closely in her arms, started out of the gate down the road toward the forbidden spot.

It was very easy to find the woods, but after Katherine was once inside she felt afraid, for she was a timid little maiden. "I would not stay here, kitty, another minute, if they had been good to us at home. But they just left us all alone. We wanted some one to play games with us, didn't we? I 'spect that mama and Aunty Nell are feeling bad now. I just hope they are, too.

The little run-away walked on for a few moments with all the bravery she could muster. But she was getting terribly frightened. Perhaps some of those dreadful ogres that her ishy books told about lived in these woods. She would like to see some nice person come along just to cheer her up, for as she told kitty, the woods were certainly a dreadful place.

She had kept rather near the edge of the woods, for she was altogether too timid to venture in the slickest gloom, and just then she saw the figure of a man leaning over a fence and looking right at her. Such a dreadful, dreadful looking man as it was! She had never seen any one like him!

She gave a wild scream and ran out into the road.

Farmer Graham, who was driving by, stopped to find out the trouble. She sobbed out our story as well as she could, and the farmer picked her up and put her on the seat beside him. His eyes were twinkling merrily, but he was careful not to laugh at the frightened child.

"There, now, my dear, I'm going past your home, and I'll take you right there. And don't you think of that dreadful man again, for you see, dearie, that was just a scarecrow that I put up to frighten the crows away. I hope it will scare them as badly as it did you."

"I'm sure it will," said Katherine tearfully, but she accepted a red apple that Mr. Graham held out to her, and was soon thinking of the wonderful story that she would have to tell mama and Aunty Nell. How bad they must be feeling, Katherine almost felt sorry for her mother when she thought of her sorrow. Now, really, although Katherine supposed that she had been gone a long time, she had only been away from home about twenty minutes. Mama and Aunty Nell had not missed the child.

So, when Mr Graham drove up and told them of Katherine's fright at the scare crow, they were very much astonished, and Katherine was very much disappointed not to find them in tears.

Mama looked very grave when Mr. Graham had been thanked and had driven off.

"We are nearly through all we intended to do today, daughter, and Aunty Nell was going to dress you up this afternoon and take you over to Molly's house, but I am afraid that cannot be done now."

"Why not, mama?" Katherine cried in dismay.

"Because if a little girl runs away in the morning she ought not to have such a treat in the afternoon. I really think that you will have to wait for another day."

But Katherine burst into such a flood of tears and made so many solemn promises about not running away again that mama at last relented.

And Katherine had a good time at Molly's, but she never tried running away again, for she found that the only person that got frightened was she herself.

EARNING MONEY THROUGH THE LONG VACATION

The summer vacation is a good time to earn our Christmas money. That is, if we need to earn it in order to have any at all. I have always had to earn mine. Some boys and girls have the idea that money, or the faculty of earning money, is due to a mysterious something called "luck." I have found that it is due not to luck but to character. It takes a good deal of honest fighting with one's own pride and laziness and selfishness to become a successful money earner. But I suppose you don't want to hear a sermon and you do want to make money, so I will tell you how some boys and girls I know have earned money through their vacations, and take it for granted that the boy or girl who reads this is a clever, energetic, trustworthy youth and determined to succeed in every undertaking.

Of course, there are all the old ways of earning money, which I will just enumerate in case you have forgotten some of them (the old ways are the most reliable, after all): Raising small fruits for sale; picking berries, cherries; gathering herbs; raising chickens; raising pets for sale; running errands; clerking it; making and selling lemonade; working on a farm; making and peddling home-made candy; gathering and selling chestnuts, hickory nuts or butternuts; salting and selling peanuts and almonds; making and selling useful articles, such as holders, table mats, wash clothes; tending babies and all trades akin to these.

I knew one girl who made quite a little sum by making and selling sunbonnets. She got a pretty, becoming and serviceable pattern and made several out of dainty print, using delicate shades of blue and pink on a white ground, choosing only prints that would wash well. She sold some to her girl friends and one she gave to a college girl to wear on the campus. The college girl was pretty and popular and looked so fascinating in the sunbonnet that soon other college girls wanted them and the little sunbonnet maker secured orders enough to keep her busy for some time. This girl had to begin her work before the vacation began so that the college girls might have the sunbonnets for the last of May and the early days of June. Another girl who lived in a summer place set up as a doll's dressmaker. She had a cunning little room, where she sewed and where she displayed for sale doll bibs, bonnets, jackets, aprons and the like. When the little children of the rich came to the place for the summer, she sent to their mammas announcements of her "opening" and the children brought their dolls and ordered dresses, bathing suits and all sorts of cunning little garments for their doll children. The little girl took a partner soon and they established in addition a doll hospital, where they skillfully set the broken limbs of unfortunate summer dolls and, incidentally, mended other broken toys. They finally had to take in a brother, who was skilful at mending mechanical toys, and the three young members of the firm spent a happy and profitable summer. A big dog that I knew, who also lived at a summer place, started swimming classes for the little fellows and taught them how to play baseball and football and all sorts of outdoor games that the little fellows are usually left out of because the big boys won't be bored to teach them. The mothers of the little fellows, having found the big boy to be thoroughly reliable and their sons safe in his company, were glad to pay him well for the care he gave the children. Another boy, with a good head for business and a winning way of his own, went among the farmers of his locality, where he was thoroughly known and trusted, and collected bills for the grocer, butcher, dentist and several other tradesmen in town. He was paid a commission on every bill he collected and he was so good-natured about it that even the farmers did not half mind being dunned by him. One boy who lived in a region haunted by city fishermen started a bait trap. He supplied all sorts, from frogs, minnows and crickets to home-made flies, and was prompt in all his dealings. One clever boy acted as an advertising agent. When he heard of anyone who had anything to sell he went to that person, discovered all the good points in the article and immediately began to talk it up to people whom he knew would be interested, or else he displayed it in some attractive way. One gentleman wished to part with a pair of Shetland ponies which his little girls had outgrown. This boy trimmed up a little cart in an attractive way, put a big "For Sale" notice on the side of each pony and drove the pair through the main thoroughfares and through the fashionable portion of the town where he lived. Another boy, perceiving, like Kneisel, how to flatter well and went around to the various stores where such signs were used and offered to make better ones than they were using and to do it cheap. The proprietors soon began to depend on him for their signs.

These are only a few of the ways which boys and girls have tried. One good rule to follow is to find out what you can do best, find or create a demand for what you can do best and then do your best.

Cross as a Bear.

"You're as cross as a bear!" said Bess to Billy.

Uncle Jim whistled. "Bears aren't cross to members of their own family," he said. "Now I knew a bear—"

Bess and Billy both ran to him and climbed up on his lap.

Did you really ever know a bear?" cried Billy with wide-open eyes.

"Well, not intimately," said Uncle Jim. "But I used to go hunting them, when I was up in Canada, and one day I was out with a hunting party, and we saw right straight in front of us—what do you suppose?"

"A real bear!" gasped the children in concert.

"Yes, a real mother bear and her little son. The dogs started after them, and the mother bear began to run, but the little baby son couldn't run as fast as she did, and the dogs were gaining on him, so what do you suppose the mother bear did? Leave her little son behind? No, sir-ee! she picked the baby bear up on her stout nose and tossed him away ahead, then she ran fast and caught up to him and gave him another boost that sent him flying through the air, she kept this up for a mile and a half, then she was too tired to go any further and the dogs surrounded her. Then she sat up on her haunches, took her baby in her hind paws, and fought the dogs off with her fore paws. And how she did roar!"

Bess shuddered.

"You could hear her miles away. She never forgot her baby; kept guarding him all the time. When the mother was shot the baby cub jumped on her dead body and tried to fight off the dogs with his little baby paws. That's the way the bears stand by each other. Sometimes I think they love each other better than brothers and sisters—Hey, bess, what are you crying about? I guess I won't tell you any more bear stories if that is the way it makes you feel."

"Billy," sobbed Bess "you're as good, as good as a bear!"

Then they all laughed together, and forgot what they had been cross about.

If the man behind the gun is a crack shot the rabbit's left hind foot doesn't save it.

LISTEN

By ANNE H. WOODRUFF.

I hear the robins in the tree-tops call;
The flowers nod, the sunbeams glow and glisten
They seem to say "Good morning to you all!"
Now listen, brother, listen!

Hark! don't you hear that beautiful blue jay—
So plain and clear—"I'm glad to see you shine."
While all the other birds chime in and say:
"You're out this morning early."

A million baby leaves "Good morning" cry
The dew-drops softly fell last night to christen;
A million little rustling leaves reply—
Now listen, brother, listen!

How the Dead Sea Came to Die

By RAYMOND FULLER AYRES.

Although the mermaids had treated little Clarence Beach very kindly ever since he had arrived at the bottom of the sea, where he was sent to be cured of asking questions, he was rude enough, one afternoon, to tie a tin can to the tail of Foaminta's favorite lap-dog-fish. The dog-fish made a great fuss about it and all the mermaids said it was "perfectly shameful."

"He ought to be sent to the bottom of the Dead sea," said the dog-fish.

Clarence immediately asked where the Dead sea was, how it died, if anyone had killed it, and how long it had been dead. Then he wished he had kept quiet, for the dog-fish began to tell him all about it at once.

"A sea is nothing but a little ocean," said the dog-fish, "and some of the seas, being the youngest of the ocean family, are somewhat spoiled. This was just the matter with the Dead sea, which, at the time of which I am going to tell you, was not called sea, as very little boys and girls are called baby. The sea was the youngest of the lot and quite the worst. The other seas are sometimes very unruly and fly into great fits of anger at times, which men call storms. The Behring sea is pretty bad about that now, but the baby sea had a very poor temper and behaved disgracefully at times. It would fly into great tempests of anger at any little trifle and the other seas were quite ashamed of it.

The worst thing about it was its laziness. Of course you know that while it is nice and quiet down there on the bottom of the sea, even in the fiercest storms, it is quite different near the top of the water. The fishes who live up there are so used to the gentle motion of the waves that they cannot go to sleep at nights unless they are rocked to sleep by it. When there is a calm there is no motion, and as they cannot sleep they are very uncomfortable. The sea kept growing lazier and lazier, and at last it got so very lazy indeed that it would be calm all the time and would not rock the fishes to sleep at all. Of course this made those who lived near the surface very angry, and they complained to the sea about it, but the sea only laughed at them and told them that if the fishes at the bottom could get along without being rocked to sleep it guessed they could, too. The fishes did not know what to do, and at last they grew so very sleepy that they would doze for a little while anyway, but they had terrible nightmares, all the time dreaming that men were catching them, and they were very uncomfortable.

The sea kept growing lazier and lazier all the time, and after a while it got so lazy that it would not grow any seaweed at the bottom. Now the fishes who live down there eat very little but seaweed, and when the crops began to get smaller they grew very angry. They said they thought the sea was just as mean as mean could be, but the sea didn't care a bit. Pretty soon the seaweed on hand was all gone and the deep water fishes were almost starved to death. They begged the sea to be good and grow seaweed, as all respectable, well-behaved seas should, but the sea said it if the fishes near the top of the water could get along without seaweed it guessed the ones at the bottom could, too.

The fishes both at the top and the bottom of the sea felt their health breaking down. They were dreadfully afraid of getting seasick, which is very bad for a fish, and so it happened that on the same day they called a meeting to see what was to be done.

The fishes at the top of the sea formed a committee to ask the fishes below for help, and the fishes at the bottom found a committee to ask those above for help. The committees met in the middle of the sea and had a long talk. They appointed a chairman to talk kindly but firmly to the sea, but the sea very rudely went to sleep while the chairman was talking just as kindly and as firmly as he could. Then the committee decided they would just leave the sea and go somewhere else and see how the sea liked that.

They packed all the trunk fishes and started to swim up a river on the way to somewhere, just as the sea awoke. The sea was a great coward and was dreadfully afraid of being alone, especially when it thundered, so it called to them to come back. But the fishes were too angry and they kept going right along. The river kept growing smaller and smaller the farther they went, and finally they came to where the river began and found they could not go any farther. The river was not a very large one, and no more than a quarter of the fishes were able to get in it out of the sea, and those who were in it found no sea-weed to eat and no waves to rock them to sleep, so they had to come back after all. Then the sea made all kinds of fuss of them and behaved worse than ever.

Then the committee decided the fishes must drink the sea up if it would not promise to behave. The sea only laughed at this and all the fishes began to drink it at once. Then the sea begged for mercy, but the fishes were so angry that they kept right on drinking, and before long they did drink it all up. But then they found they had not water to swim in, and everyone knows that nothing is so uncomfortable as a fish out of water. They stood it as long as they could, but finally they had to each let out all the water out of their mouths and there was the sea again! The sea laughed itself into hysterics over this and the fish felt dreadfully ashamed of themselves.

The committees now again declared war on the sea. All the fishes bound themselves into regiments and drilled, and the sea commenced to get dreadfully frightened. It tried to form itself into a regiment, but of course it could not, because there was only one of it! It was almost ready to promise to be good, but it thought what a lot of work it was to rock the fishes to sleep and to make seaweed grow, and it put off its good intentions, for it was so lazy that it hated to go to the trouble of making up its mind.

When the fish had drilled until they were perfect, they declared war on the sea. Then it was dreadfully frightened. It begged the fishes to take it prisoner and it promised to do just what they wanted it to, but the fishes were so angry that they insisted on having revenge for all they had suffered, and for being made fools of twice by going up the river and having to let the sea go after they had drunk it all up.

"But how can I fight alone against so many?" cried the sea, weeping great salt tears.

"You should have thought of that before you behaved so badly," replied the fishes.

Then the drums beat the call to arms; the cavalry, crabs mounted on sea-horses, cried, "No quarter!" so loud, and they all looked so fierce that they frightened the sea to death, and it has been dead ever since.

Then the fishes were in an awful fix, for the Sea was dead, they had no way of making it do anything and the fishes who lived on the top and those on the bottom were worse off than ever.

The fishes sent work by a seagull to Neptune, who lived in the Atlantic ocean, to help them, which is just what they should have done in the first place. Neptune came and got them and took them to the ocean with him and they never had any more trouble, but the Sea they left is called the Dead Sea to this day and it is used only as a prison to keep fishes in who break the law.

Another Song of Seven.

By HILDA DART.

There were seven very naughty little Japs
Who spent their lesson time in playing craps,
But they sang a different tune
One delightful afternoon,
When discovered by their seven stern-faced papa,
Who taught them seven lessons with some straps.

A QUESTION.

By R. N. O.

Uncle Roderick and Aunt Emmeline have come back home to live and everyone is delighted. They have been in Africa for years, and Uncle Rod has discovered gold mines there until he is so rich he hardly knows what to do with his money. He makes lots of poor people happy and the boys and girls in town—specially the boys—he is much interested in.

I'm one of the boys myself and I ought to know! It was Uncle Rod who offered the cups in the races and games and it was he who bought a dandy naphtha launch and hinted that it was to be given to one of us boys.

My mother had five brothers and four sisters, and they are all married and Uncle Rod is the only brother who has no children, so you can guess there was quite a lot of us cousins looking forward to having that particular boat.

"Isn't it a beaut?" said Uncle Rod as we unpacked it in the barn.

"It's a jolly good craft, I bet," said I.

"It needs close attention," uncle went on; "in fact, I'm inclined to think that one of the girls could manage it well—better than you fellows, because they don't go so fast. If there's one thing I have no use for it's a boy who can't remember."

"Why, we boys ain't bothered that way," I said carelessly, for I wanted that boat like time.

Uncle only smiled in his funny way and then Aunt Em called to me and asked if I wouldn't come over that afternoon and help her. Some company was coming to supper and she had lots of little things a handy boy could do—that's what she always called me because I can do anything round the house.

"'Course I'll come!" I cried—Aunt Em is a great favorite of mine—and her gingerbread is awful good. "I'll be round at 3."

Well, it was a beautiful day, with blue sky and puff balls of clouds chasing each other all over in it, and I thought how nice it would be if Uncle Rod would only put the boat for the very first afternoon instead of waiting till the next day, when it might rain. Just then a bull-terrier passed, such a bright fellow he was, carrying his master's cane in his mouth and holding his head up so proudly. Bull-terriers are my favorites—perhaps they are yours, too. This fellow trotted ahead of me, suddenly stopped and then crossed back and went on. Why do you suppose he did it? I turned and looked, but the only thing I noticed particularly was another boy carrying a basket.

He seemed to like dogs, too, and we watched together and followed him three blocks.

"That's a smart dog," said the boy, and then he pointed back and I saw why he had turned out in the street.

There was a group of little boys on the sidewalk—very little boys know no better than to plague dogs—and he was afraid of losing the dime his mother had entrusted him with.

Just as the dog turned a corner out of sight I saw an old mother goat and her two little kids in a vacant lot. They were the buttiest things! I had to climb the fence to see 'em. Then the boy with the basket came up and I asked him to sit on the fence with me while I told him what Uncle Rod had told me about goats—how the wild goats of the Caucasus mountains make wonderful leaps over great chasms; how they love their liberty so much that they often turn on the hunter and butt him over the precipice and follow themselves, rather than be caught.

Then I told him about the woolly goats of Thibet, with their long, silky hair, out of which the people of Cashmore made beautiful shawls and stuff, and how useful goats are to poor men, giving them milk, cheese, meat and clothing.

Well, he was a very polite boy and he let me do the talking and seemed much interested, till the two kids butted his basket over and some chickens fell into the dirt. It was too funny to see how those goats rolled the chickens in the ashes and dust.

"Brush 'em off—nobody'll know the difference," I laughed.

Then the goats began to buck too hard for comfort, and I said good-bye to the boy and went on. Gee! Old South clock said half past four, and I had forgotten Aunt Em.

Aunt Em was in a great stew.

"I'm so glad to see you, Rod!" she cried. "Everything has gone wrong. The butcher hasn't sent home the chickens, Mary Ann went down after them and he said the boy was on his way and would get there before she got back. That was long ago. What shall we do!"

"Why——" I began—and then I remembered where I had seen that boy with the basket before. He was Aunt Em's butcher's boy—and her chickens were in his basket.

"I—I'll go look for him," I stammered, but just then he came along, and, oh, what a lecture he got for being late! Luckily Mary Ann saw to taking the chickens, so he didn't see me, and I had a dance around lively, I can tell you, to get Aunt Em's errands done.

That was yesterday afternoon, and now I am wondering whether a girl would have remembered to be on time, and whether I ought to have told Aunt Em about those chickens, and whether I ought to have taken the blame there and then. Sometimes it's pretty hard for a fellow to decide, especially when he wants to put his best foot forward on account of that launch. Say, would you do it?

Botanist—This, Miss Hadyn, is the tobacco plant.

Miss Hadyn—How interesting! And when does it begin to bear cigarettes?

EARNING A DOG

By ELIZABETH WATSON IVES.

Gertrude Bliss rushed into her mother's room one morning. "Oh, mama!" she cried, "please give me $5. I want to buy the cutest little puppy you ever laid eyes on. There's a man out here who is selling them, and Jennie's mother has let her buy one, and—and—Oh, can't I, too?"

"Five dollars for a puppy, Gertrude!" answered mother, "don't you think that is a great deal? No, dear, I have too many things to spend money on without adding fox terriers to the list. I am sorry to disappoint you, but I can't afford it."

Gertrude being a very human little girl began to whimper.

"I never w-wanted anything so m-much," she sobbed. "He's white all over with black ears, and a dear pink nose, and I was going to call him Billy—a-after our horse that d-d-died."

"Gertrude, I am ashamed of you," said mama, sternly. "There is no use crying when I have once said no. Five dollars is entirely too much to spend for a miserable little puppy that we don't know anything about."

"He isn't miserable," said Gertrude. "Oh, dear, oh, dear, you never let me do——" Here voice was lost in a burst of sobs, as she went slowly down stairs.

Little affairs like this were such ordinary proceedings with Gertrude that Mrs. Bliss soon forgot all about it, and thought her small daughter would, too. But for along time Gertrude thought about the tiny fox terrier and kept referring to its again and again.

"I do want a dog," she said one day to her mother. "Can't you suggest some way to get it?"

Papa, from the next room, overheard this touching appeal and same suddenly in. "Gertrude," he said, "would you like to earn a dog?"

"Earn it!" cried Gertrude. "How could I?"

"Well, look here. If you have my slippers ready for me every night for a whole month when I come home, and do all the errands you can for mother, at the end of that time I'll give you $5 and you can buy a dog with it."

"Oh, goody, goody!" cried Gertrude, clapping her hands. "You dearest father, I'll do the very best I can. Just think of having a dear little puppy all myself! Of course, that fox terrier has probably been bought by someone else long ago, but Mr. Ely always has dogs to sell down at his place."

The bargain was made and Gertrude did her best. She never once forgot the slippers. She ran errands untiringly and did not complain even when mother asked her to darn stockings. In fact, she was so sweet and obliging that both her parents wished she were trying to earn puppy dogs all the time.

Mr. Bliss said one morning: "Gertrude, I went in to see Mr. Ely last night and he showed me some fine little bull terriers, one of which he will let you have for $5. His price is a great deal more than that to most people, but I think he has a soft spot in his heart for little girls with golden hair."

Gertrude was delighted and right after school went to look at them, for the month was nearly up and the $5 almost hers. Jennie Tyler's fox terrier had grown up and Gertrude was glad she had waited, for puppies were so much more cunning, and Gertrude had just as much fun with little "Prince Henry" as if he had been her own.

At last the day came when Gertrude could claim her $5 and father gave it to her with kisses and praise for her dutiful behavior. "Have you decided on the dog, Gertrude?" he asked.

"Yes, father. I think one of those little bull dogs is just what I want," said Gertrude. "But Mr. Ely said I could not have him for another week yet, and I hate to wait so long."

She looked lovingly at the $5, and hating to be parted from it a minute, tucked it in under her waist and started for school. The day seemed endless. Gertrude could not fix her mind on lessons and visions of bull terrier puppies danced before her eyes.

At 3 o'clock the children poured from the school house and Gertrude and Jennie Tyler walked home together as usual.

"I can't decide on a dog," said Gertrude. "Seems to me if I'm going to pay such a big price as $5 I ought to get something bigger than a bull dog. Don't you think so, Jennie?"

Jennie said yes, she certainly did; but probably the bigger the dog was the more it would cost.

As though it were an echo to their thoughts, at this moment a bark sounded along the road, and suddenly there bounded into sight a big, dirty-looking yellow dog, which some people would have called a cur.

He wagged his tail joyfully and playfully planted one huge paw in the middle of Jennie's clean pink gingham.

"Isn't he a dear?" said Gertrude. "He's sure he must be a very fine dog. He's so big, you know. I'm sure he'd cost ten dollars. Here comes his master, I guess. I'm going to ask him how much he would charge for his dog."

At this minute a dirty, unkept man came slouching along the road. He saw the children, and also, for the first time in his life his eyes fell upon the yellow dog.

Jennie nudged Gertrude, who after a brief hesitation, approached the tramp and said politely, "Sir, how much would you sell this dog for?"

"Dat ain't my dog," hovered on the man's lips, but seeing a chance to make some money he changed his mind, and replied shrewdly, "Well, me and de dog are very much attached to each other, and I don't care if I don't sell him."

This made Gertrude all the more anxious for the dog, who certainly had a sweet and gentle expression.

"Wouldn't er—er—five dollars be enough?"

The man's eyes glistened. "Hardly, ma-am," he said, "you see, I've had him a long time, and we ain't got no friends but each other. Well, look here, seeing's it's you I'll change my mind. He's yourn, where's the money?"

"What kind of a dog is he?" asked Gertrude, fumbling for the five dollars.

"A pig-hound," answered the man readily, "and a fine one et that. De breed is scarce up here, but where I come from, they are thick as hops."

"He has lovely eyes," said Jennie, feeling she must say something.

"Yes," said the man, "a fine eye. In fact you couldn't find a finer if you was to look a week. And see what a lovely coat. It's soft, and yet not too soft. On the whole, girls, I think youse have a grand bargain. My money, please, Miss."

Gertrude handed over the money readily. "He's so big," she whispered to Jennie, "I'm afraid we're cheated this generous gentleman."

By this time the "generous gentleman" was quite a distance down the road.

"Wait a minute," screamed Gertrude, "what's his name?"

"Willie!" called back the man.

"What a funny name," said Jennie, "to give such a great big dog.

The children went on their way, Willie gambolling by their side, and soon were home.

"Mercy, me!" cried mother, as they came up the steps. "Where did you get that dreadful dog, Gertrude?"

"Oh, Mamma," cried Gertrude, breathlessly, "it's a pig hound! A man sold it to us! Just think, for five dollars! And they're awful scarce up here, but thicker'n hops where he comes from!"

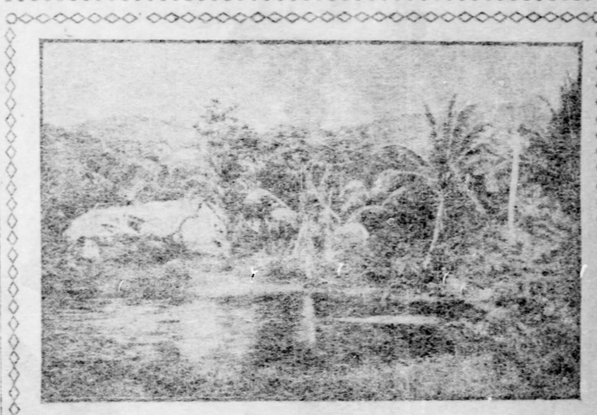
"Good gracious, Gertrude!" cried Mrs. Bliss. "Did you pay five dollars for that beast! Why it's nothing in the world but a cur! Whoever heard of a pig hound!"

"Oh, I'm sure it's a fine dog," cried Gertrude, "because the gentleman said so, and he hated to part from it, too, his name is Willie."

Poor Gertrude! she would not be convinced that her new pet was a mongrel dog and believed in him until father came home.

"I'm afraid I never heard of a pig-hound," said he when he heard the story, "and I think, my dear, that you were very much hoodwinked by some rascally tramp. You would better let Willie run away. I think he is not used to a home."

But Gertrude refused to give him up and in time she grew so fond of her pet that she never regretted spending her precious $5 for him. It was a blow, however, to learn that there was no such thing as a pig-hound.



Grand Anse, le Carbet.

Avalanche Breakers.

In Switzerland the people have entered upon effective plans to defeat the avalanche in its devastating work. No more need the traveler be told, "Beware the awful avalanche," for these rolling pitching, sliding bodies of snow, are now broken up before they gain a dangerous amount of material or velocity sufficient to make them dangerous.

Along the mountain sides, where avalanches form, earthworks in the form of a V are constructed, with their point upward, and when the moving masses of snow come in contact with them they are broken apart and so deflected as to be rendered harmless.

THE LAND OF NOD.

At night, when off I go to bed,
I simply pray the Lord my soul
For fear that bogies from their lairs
To make a spring on me are led
The hurry is much best one finds,

And pass ere they've made up their minds,
The friendly moon that sails so free,
Throws shadows great and shadows small,
And once like polka on the wall,
And to mamma as beckon me.
And while I heavy-lidded peep,
The Sand-man comes—and I'm asleep.

And in the dim-lit Land of Dreams,
Strange birds, and beasts, and elves, and fays,
I meet in dells and lovely ways,
And on the banks of rippling streams,
To join in singing soft sweet staves,
With mermaids fair, in Dreamland caves.

And when I awake and give a yawn,
And see the sun come slanting in,
And hear again the tuneful din
Of sparrows piping on the lawn,
And while I listen to their song—

Why, Gracious! There's the breakfast gong!
—Eleanor Gifford.

THE ELVES CAUSE A DOMESTIC MISFIT

Written for The Sunday Gazette by CLAUDIA MAY FERRIN.

IN THE domestic life of the Vincents, affairs seemed sadly out of harmony. Mr. Conrad Vincent—better known as Con Vincent, or Mr. Convincent—was a man of theory rather than practice, interesting himself most provokingly in things which belonged really to his wife's domain. Mrs. Convincent during the first few years of their married life had endured in silence, but at last the matter became so serious that she was often inclined to rebel openly.

When Vixen discovered that trouble was brewing he at once realized that here was both excuse and opportunity for a practical joke. So, he contrived to whisper mischief into Mrs. Convincent's ear before her superior half came home that evening, and to impel Mr. Convincent to be unusually talkative and overbearing.

"Tell you what, my dear," he began affably, "we need a reform here in domestic affairs. If only mother could return to earth for a few weeks and show you how the thing is done, you'd be surprised at the improvement."

"But, would you disturb her merely for the sake of the change she ought make?" rejoined the wife. "You ought to be glad she's out of all this misery, if such it is."

"I am, to be sure. But to have to suffer martyrdom because of her absence is most too much. The dear soul taught me a great deal about housekeeping, and if I didn't have to stay in the store so closely, I'd show you the trick."

"The very thing," cried Mrs. Convincent, while the invisible Vixen grinned approvingly, "I do know how to run the grocery, thank fortune, so let's exchange places."

"Agreed!" exclaimed her husband, clapping his hands in approval. And Vixen was no less exultant. "We'll do it, sure, beginning tomorrow morning. I'll get up and get breakfast, and you may swallow your bite and hustle down to the store to open up. While you ate away I'll do the dishes, dress the children, sweep, dust, prepare dinner and have everything neat as a pin for you when you come at noon. Eh?"

"All right. I'll not take time to make any complaints in the morning, mind you; but if dinner isn't on time and the supper well done, I'll fume and fret just the same as you've been doing."

Each being determined to convince the other of personal faults, Mr. and Mrs. Convincent arose next morning in a strangely gleeful mood. To the kitchen, the new housekeeper hurried, turned on the gas, put on a quart of oatmeal, fried a half dozen eggs, made the coffee without "settling" it, laid the table, and proudly called the head of the house to breakfast. As no remarks were to be made in regard to breakfast failures Mrs. Convincent hurried through the meal and away to business. Arriving at the small grocery store downtown, which the Vincents had kept for several generations back, she opened up the building and declared herself ready for the day's tasks.

Storekeeping was not a new venture to Mrs. Convincent, so she got through the morning without accident. She was subjected to numerous inquiries concerning her husband's absence, but succeeded in putting them off without complicating matters.

At 11:30 she left the clerk in charge and hurried home. Mr. Convincent had been busy, so had Vixen—with Airy to assist.

These potatoes are burnt to a crisp," complained Mrs. Convincent, with a sniff. "This isn't the way mother cooked them, anyway. And such coffee—mud! Bah! When did you scorch the children's heads—been anointing them with molasses, have you not? What is this—gravy or soup?" and with that she spun off a lecture a half-hour in length, exasperating her better half almost beyond endurance.

The supper was no better; but when she began the usual tirade against the cook the be-aproned, be-smeared Mr. Convincent lost all patience and declared her the winner in the game.

"I'll never complain again if I have to live on burnt potatoes and black coffee," he vowed. "You may take your own place in the morning and I'll take mine; and if anybody ever hints that my wife can't cook I'll make him wear slings and court plaster for a month." At which declaration the elves danced around and upon the table in genuine merriment because of the success of Vixen's joke.

Business first and pleasure afterwards," as the bluebottle observed when, after flying about the room for some time, he finally alighted on Uncle Podger's bald head.

The Busy Bee.

By PENELOPE HUNT.

How doth the little busy bee
Employ each shining second!
At school he is most punctual
And tips that closely reckoned.

How doth the little busy bee
Employ each shining minute?
By tending to his lesson book
And knowing all that's in it.

How doth the little busy bee
Employ each shining hour?
By doing all for others
That he finds within his power.

How doth the little busy bee
Employ each shining day?
He perseveres, my child, until
His will has found a way.

How doth the little busy bee
Employ each shining week?
He turns out what is right to do
And how he ought to speak.

How doth the little busy bee
The shining month employ?
With work enough and play enough
His life is full of joy.

How doth the busy little bee
Employ each shining year?
With industry and cheerfulness,
He's happy as a peer.

How doth the busy little bee
Improve the century?
He does his best, but few of us
Can live that long to see.

Le Carbet, Near St. Pierre.

IN THE PARK by Carolyn Wells

IN Central Park, along the Mall,
We see the gay goat-carriage crawl;
With little boys and girls inside,
Enjoying their exciting ride.

But stout old men and portly dames,
Pray, do not urge your rightful claims;
And even though you have the price,
Listen, I beg, to my advice.

Right willingly each nimble steed
Exerts his very utmost speed,
And o'er the smooth hard road they race
At something like a gentle's pace.

Do not insist on getting in
The little carriage for a spin;
You'd not look picturesque at all
Careering up and down the Mall.

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DRASTIC MEASURES

"Goodness gracious, little boy, what are you standing there for?"

"I want to ketch pneumony or sumthin' so's I won't have ter go to school."

"What are you cryin' about?"

"I'm cryin' because I want somebody to be sorry for me and give me a nickel!"

HE WAS ENGAGED.

"What are your qualifications as office boy

"Why-er-er I don't know a base hit from a wild pitch, an' I can't whistle a note."

"What do you think of my Panama—I paid $50 for it."

"You're foolish, my boy, there's nothing in it.

Hostess.—Good gracious, Patrick, what do you appear in those things for?

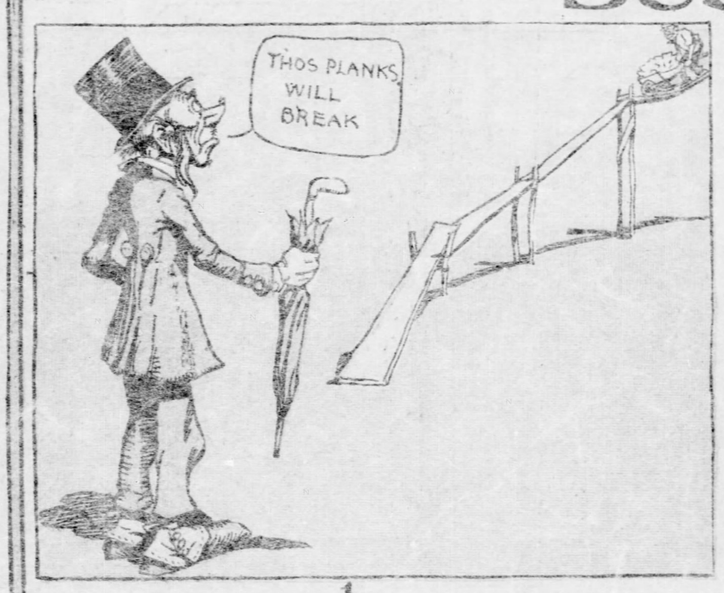
New Servant.—Sure, mum, an' me panjamies is the only avenin' seut I have.

Tom.—Say, I have some good news on Ping-pong.

Tab.—What is it?

Tom.—They don't use catgut racquets any more.

BUSYBODY JINKS



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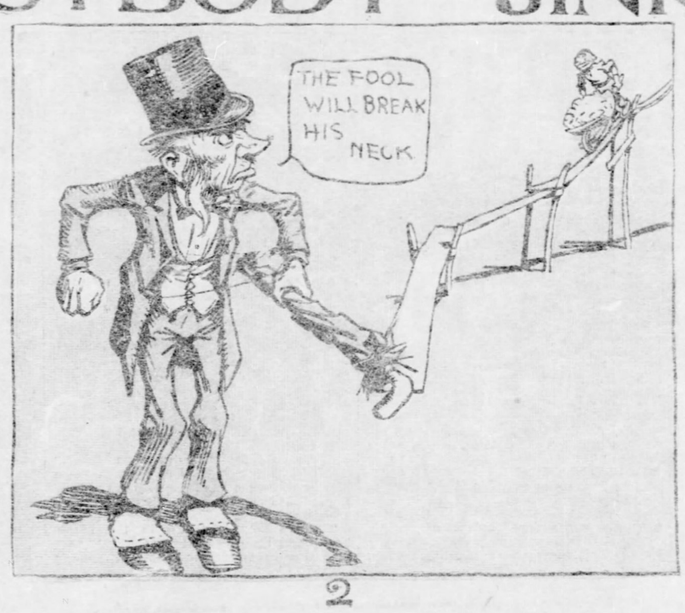

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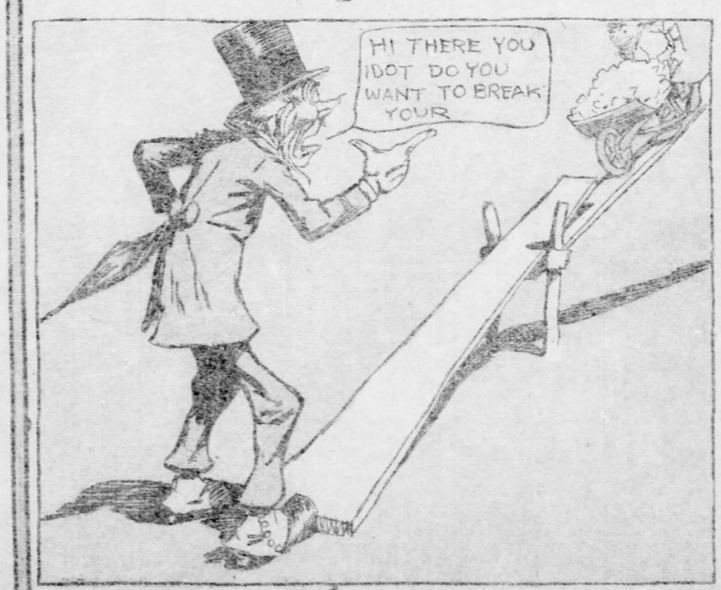

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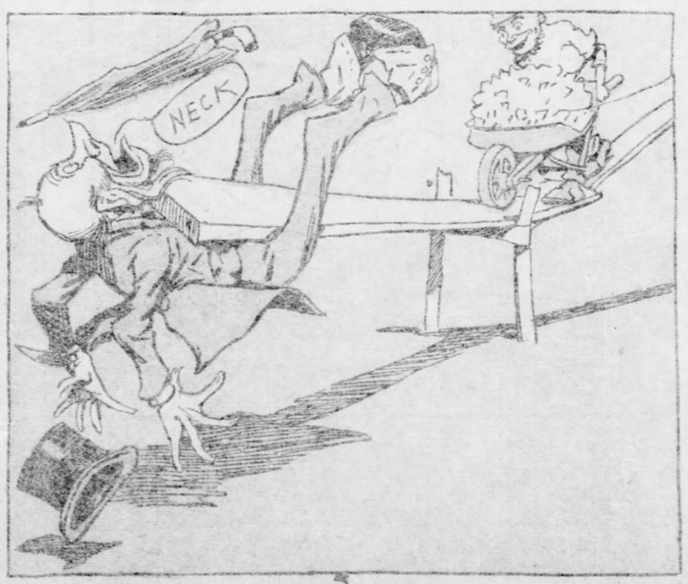

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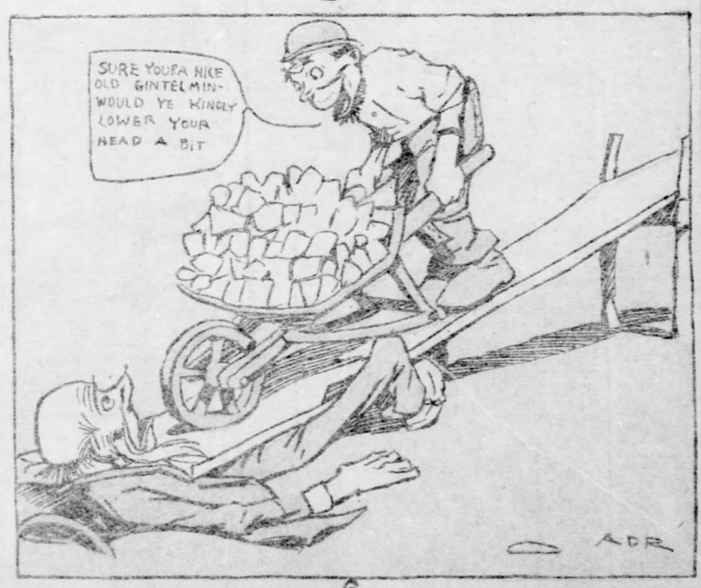

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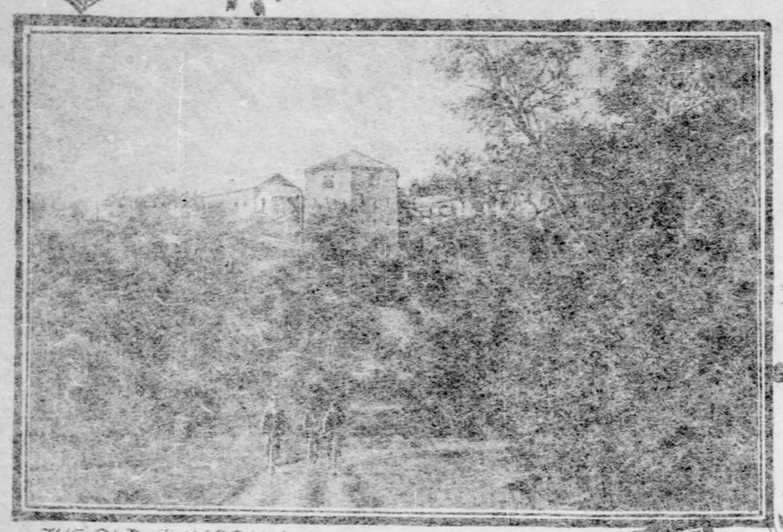
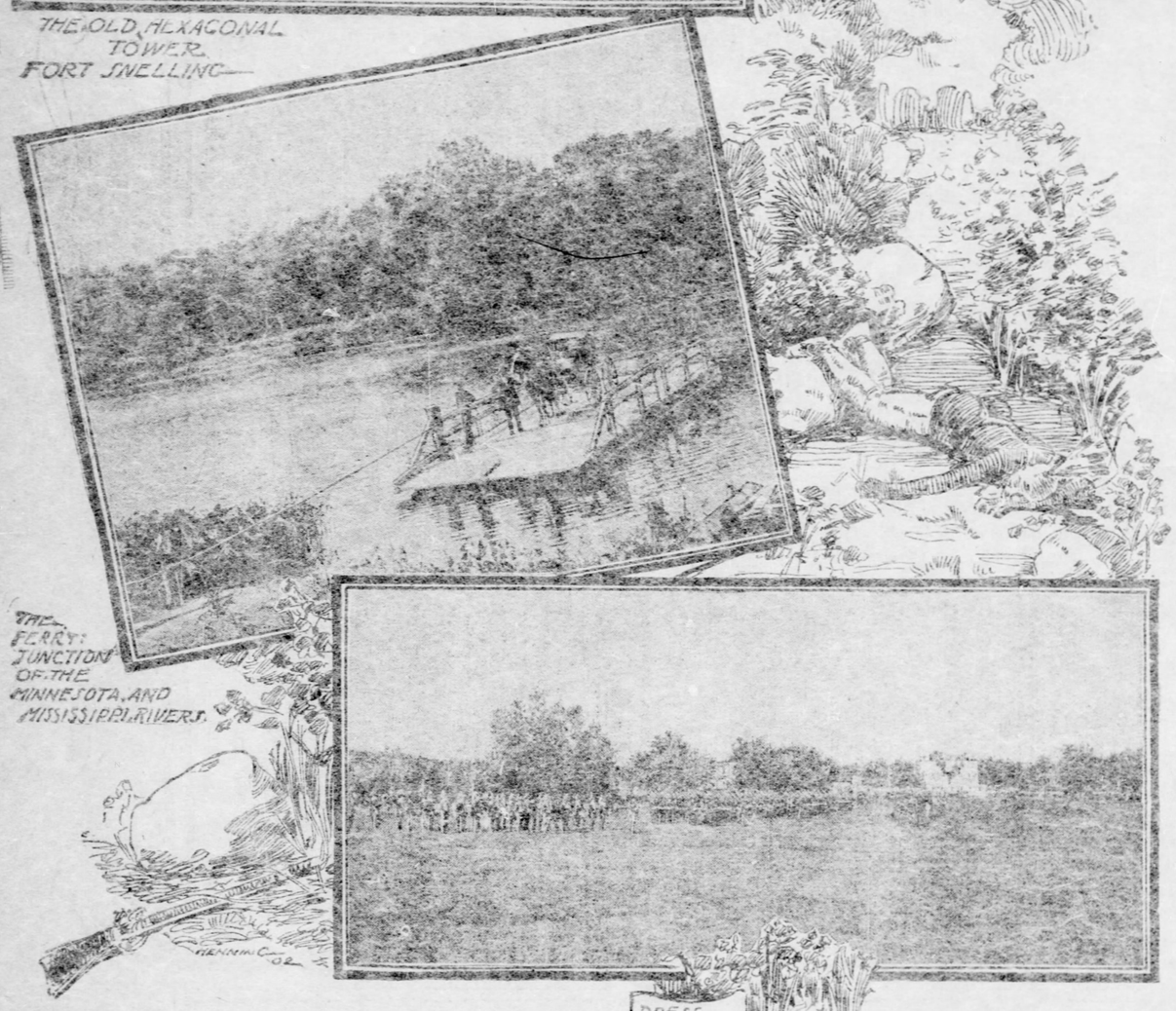
OLD FORT SNELLING

ITS HISTORY IS DEAR TO THE SETTLERS OF THE NORTHWEST

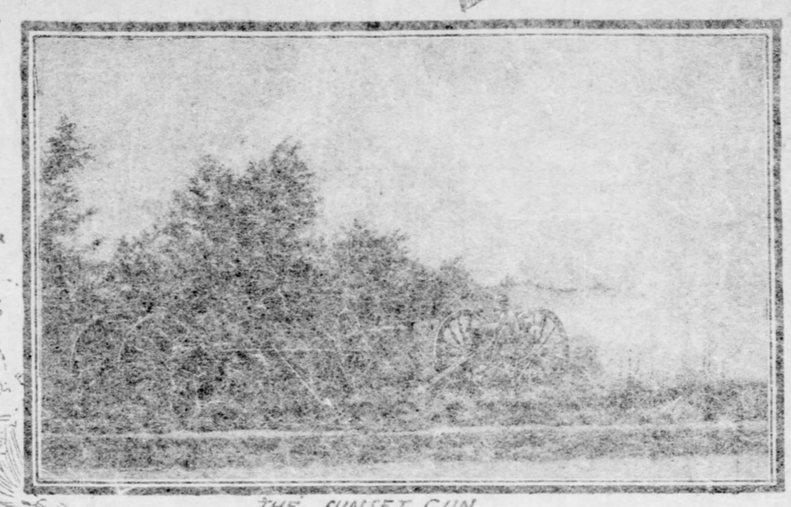
BY K. L. SMITH.



THE OLD HEXAGONAL TOWER FORT SNELLING



THE FERRY JUNCTION OF THE MINNESOTA AND MISSISSIPPI RIVERS



THE SUNSET GUN

DRESS PARADE AT FORT SNELLING

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN., June 11.—If the old gray walls of Fort Snelling on the Mississippi could speak what stories they could tell of dead and gone heroes, what echoes of the blood-curdling war-whoop of the Indians they could send forth on the startled air, what music they could reproduce from the voices of children who sought shelter within them. Fort Snelling has had heroes from the very beginning. Its history sounds like romance, and though most of the men and women who endured frontier life within its walls have long since answered the last reveille, to those who remain its history will always seem inseparable from the northwest. The Minnesota sky, clad in robes of crimson and gold, gazes at its image in the beautiful Mississippi below and smiles upon the historic walls of the old fort. Artists come here with book and pencil, for all that is tempting lies spread before them. Travelers who have journeyed in many countries pause here, for much that is dear to the lover of history appeals to them in these stone walls. Through it all the fortifications rise in frowning majesty on the banks of the beautiful river, and the trees that have sheltered a many an Indian in the days of his prosperity add to the grandeur of this place, which has stood ever since a little band of white people braved the arrows of the red man and built this monument to a nation's loyalty.

Nearly a century ago the part of Minnesota lying west of the Mississippi was acquired by our government in the Louisiana purchase. It was at this time of the remote past that President Thomas Jefferson detailed Lieut. Zebulon M. Pike to visit this place and make an alliance with the Indians in behalf of the government. After Lieut. Pike had purchased of the Indians a tract of 100,000 acres and paid the red men $200 in money and 60 gallons of whisky the government decided to establish a military post at the point where the Minnesota river empties into the Mississippi.

Historians tell us that in 1819 200 men of the Sixth regiment under command of Col. Leavenworth left Detroit for the purpose of commanding the fort. They came by way of Green Bay and Prairie du Chien and established a cantonment on the south side of the Minnesota river. The voyage was made in keel boats and the water was so low that the men were frequently obliged to wade in the river and draw them through the sand. It was found necessary the following spring to cross the stream. The colonel transplanted his command, the quarters were hastily put up and, nature fortifying two sides of the garrison, in 1820 the construction of the fort was begun. The soldiers quarried the stone and, Col. Snelling supplanting Col. Leavenworth, preparations were carried on vigorously. Gen. Winfield Scott on a visit was so delighted with the character of the buildings that he suggested to the war department that it be called Fort Snelling.

The occupation of the new fort was a cause of much rejoicing. This little body of white people were shut in this hollow square, having no intercourse with the outside world except by mail, which at last came bi-monthly. They were like one large family and shared each other's joys and sorrows. To protect them from sudden attacks of the red men an immense wall was built, terminating in a round house with loopholes for firing at the foe.

The Virginia was the first steamboat to arrive May, 1823. Its advent had been talked of and expected for a long time. Small wonder that it should bring rejoicing to those whose only communication with the world was in months. The Indians said they dreamed of seeing some monster of the deep which frightened them very much. When it arrived they feared it was an angry god of the water spouting upward and sideways. The squaws fled to the woods with hair flying behind them, but the braves were bolder. They looked intently at the monster of the deep until the boat began to blow off steam, when the bravest warriors took to the woods, hallooing, crying, some dropping their blankets as they ran.

Many were the officers' experiences with these Indians, as the Sioux and Chippewas never had permanent peace and with so many Indians the fort people soon became familiar with their different dances. In one of them a stout stick some six feet long was stuck in the ground, a dog was killed and his liver fastened to the stick and cut into slices without separating them from each other. The Indians would then dance and howl around the stick and becoming excited without the aid of hands would bite off huge slices of the raw and bloody liver and swallow them with yells and shrieks. It was some time before these same Indians would respect the Sabbath, but at last they called it the Great Medicine Day and were notified of the day by the displaying of the agency's flag.

The monotony of life was varied by continual alarms and encounters of the hostile tribes. During the time Col. Snelling was in command he demanded of the Sisseton Dakotas the murderers of certain whites. One day one of the murderers and an old chief, a substitute for [illegible], were voluntarily brought to the [illegible]. The procession was headed with a Sioux bearing a British flag. The murderer and chief who offered himself as an atonement for his son, followed with their arms pinioned and large splinters of wood thrust through them above the elbows, indicative of their contempt for pain. The relations followed, singing death dirges. When they arrived the British flag was burned, the murderer gave up his medal and both prisoners surrendered. Later it was decided that the old chief should be retained as a hostage and the murderer sent to St. Louis for trial.

There were wolves in these days and so expert were the soldiers and one Martin Scott, in particular, in killing them that the Indians said a squirrel exclaimed, "Don't shoot, Martin Scott. I'll come down." Weddings there were and one would-be bride and groom had to descend 300 miles on the ice to Prairie du Chien to have the ceremony performed. Often [illegible] was one of the settlers with a full blooded Sioux for the mother of the bride. The wedding guests including the commandant and officers of the fort in full dress uniform, Indians clad in barbaric splendor squaws in fantastic attire, traders and straw settlers. Great joy prevailed when the first piano was brought to the fort, for happy evenings ensued when music drowned the howls of the Indians and cries of the wolves.

These are some of the stories the grim old garrison could tell. Time has passed and today the iron horse rushes by and in its magic speed forms a striking contrast to Col. Leavenworth's command which traveled from Detroit to Fort Snelling at the maximum speed of 25 miles a day. For years Fort Snelling has not been a full regiment post, but plans are on foot to enlarge and preserve it. It is likely the fort will remain a military post as long as there is a standing army in our country.

Today the evening gun booms solemnly across the water as of yore, and almost reaches the two proud municipalities, Minneapolis and St. Paul, that stand in stately beauty on the banks of their beloved Father of Waters. Both are proud of Fort Snelling. A few there are in both cities who watched the brave old flag rise and fall in the days long ago when instead of the friendly white man the warlike Indian prowled around. Time has mellowed the old stone buildings and new buildings have been added, but Fort Snelling will ever remain dear to the hearts of the people of the great northwest—they who perilled life and limb and risked hardships to gain a home in a new country. It is connected with the dawn of civilization in the frontier and its history is a record of stirring incidents which cling to its walls and we would not, if we could, have separated from the reality of the present.

ZELDA'S PICNIC

By GRAZIELLA.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

ZELDA was up with the sun that morning, looking out of the window to see if the sky hinted rain, scurrying into her clean pink gingham dress and finally rushing downstairs to scramble through breakfast and get to packing the huge basket which stood in the pantry beside the array of cake, pie, cold sandwich-meat, lemons, bananas, cookies and jelly which mamma had prepared the day before. Everything was put into the basket so topsy-turvey that when mamma came down she had to take it all out again while Zelda danced about on one foot, and went to the door every five minutes to see if the wagon had come. Presently the girls began to arrive, each in her pretty dress and with her basket, and then there was laughing and whispering and running in and out, until mamma began to think the very air hummed and buzzed. But presently the wagon came, and the girls tumbled in, one after the other, while Patsy, the driver, smilingly lifted the baskets into the space reserved for them in front, and promised by all he held dear to Zelda's mamma to bring home the party safe, and to keep special watch over dimpled little "Boy-Ted." Zelda's brother, who was allowed to go, as a great favor to them all. But just then Zelda had to run into the house again for something, and while she was gone mamma counted the busy nodding heads.

"Why," she said, and counted them over again, with the same result, "Why Zelda," for just then Zelda came out again, "Only 11 girls; where is Mildred?"

Zelda turned very red and stood twitching her foot about on the porch.

"Why, mamma," she said hesitatingly, "we didn't invite Mildred; she is such a queer girl; she's no nice at all."

"Indeed," said mamma, and there was rather a stern note in her voice, which made Zelda's heart quake, "what do you mean by 'queer,' and 'not nice?'"

"Why," answered Zelda, quaking still more, while the girls looked on and wondered what was the matter, "she wears such old patched aprons and her toes are out of her shoes—and she never wears hair ribbons, only old shoe strings and—and—"

But mamma was looking at Zelda with a sorrow in her face which prevented any more.

"Oh, my little girl!" she said, and Zelda thought her heart would surely shake her throat to pieces. But mamma said more sternly in a moment:

"Had I known this before, Zelda, there would have been no picnic for you today. Now go straight to Mildred's house and ask her to go with you; I would not have believed that my daughter could be so snobbish. Mildred is a good little girl, and that she is poor is no disgrace. I am grieved and displeased, Zelda; if I ever know again of your doing such an unkind thing I fear I shall be obliged to punish you severely, and you know what that means."

Yes, Zelda knew, and the knowledge was anything but pleasing; so it was with a quite sulky look that she turned away and walked slowly to the wagon, while mamma watched her with a very sorrowful face.

"We've got to stop and get Mildred," said Zelda, sullenly, after they had started, and the rest of the girls were all wondering at her clouded face.

"Oh, bother!" said Helen Ainsley, and "bother" agreed some of the other girls, but Amy Carr spoke up.

"I am so glad, for she is always the best fun of all."

"Well, she is not any fun for me," answered Zelda, still sulky, "and I for one am not going to have anything to do with her, even if I do have to invite her. I am only doing that because mamma told me to."

Mildred's blue eyes were watching wistfully the huge wagon from the rickety little gate of her rickety cottage home. She had no pretty ruffled gingham dress on, but her faded apron was as clean as clean could be, and her brown hair was braided so neatly that it was pleasant to look at, even if it was only tied with shoe strings. True, her toes were out, but then they were generally that, and by holding her feet back as far under her dress as possible she hoped to conceal that. She swung her little sunbonnet in her hand as the wagon approached, for though she had not been invited, she had secret hopes that they would stop and ask her at the last moment, and inside on the kitchen table were six cookies which old Miss Catherine had given her for an afternoon's scrubbing of chairs and tables, and two thick, uneven slices of bread, pressed tightly together, so that the girls would not notice that there was no butter on them. Then she had a treasure in the shape of a whole hatful of hickory nuts saved from the winter, and with these she hoped to make up deficiencies in her lunch.

She tried to look indifferent as the wagon drew near, but when Amy called out quickly, half drowning Zelda's cold, reluctant invitation:

"Come, hurry Mildred, I saved a place for you," the light which came over her face was lovely to see and she ran into the house to get her lunch and then scrambled into the wagon so joyfully that she never noted the cross faces of some of the girls.

But she noticed them later when she found that Zelda and Helen and some others never spoke to her once, but ignored all her suggestions, turning away as if she had not spoken and looking past her as if she were not there. She could not understand it at first, but very soon all the laugh died out of her face and she shrank away from the vine swing which Patsey had made, behind a big tree, where no one could see her wipe away the tears which would gather in spite of her efforts nor hear her choke over the lump in her throat, which would not go away.

It was just at this moment that a wild shriek rang through the woods and the girls rushed pell mell to see what it meant. They found soon enough and their hearts fairly stopped beating when they saw Boy-Ted struggling in the water of the pond or pool, which had been hidden from them and where he had wandered out to clutch some floating lillies.

"Oh, my Boy-Ted, my Boy-Ted," shrieked Zelda, throwing herself on the ground. "He will be drowned, he will. Patsey, Patsey, Patsey," with an energy which startled Patsey out of the sleep which had overtaken him some distance away and brought him to his feet wondering if the world had come to an end. He ran, but some one was before him, some one whom the girls watched with fascinated eyes as she crept out through the green, slimy water, holding fast to an overhanging branch, until she reached down and catching Boy-Ted's sleeve pulled him from the soft mud into which he was sinking and dragged him back to the dry ground. Black and muddy and wet was Boy-Ted, black and muddy and wet was Mildred, but who cared for that? Arms were thrown about both and kisses and crying and questions followed each other so fast that Patsy lost patience and bundling them all into his wagon, drove home as fast as he could, picnic baskets and all.

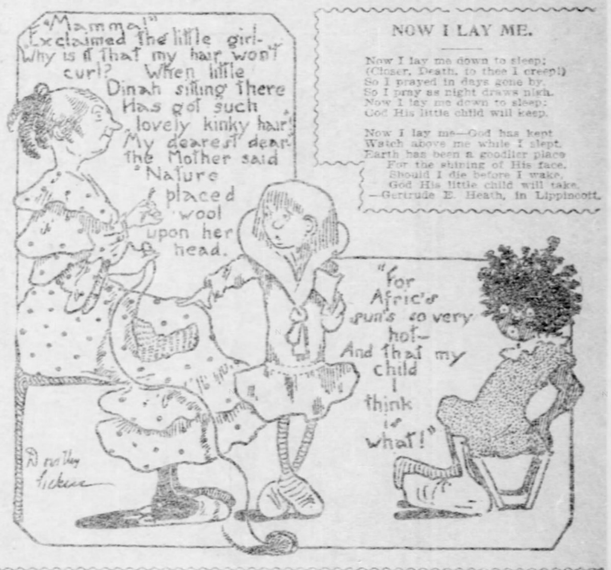
When Zelda's mamma heard the story she just carried both up to her room, where nurse bathed boy, Ted, and dressed him in his pretty velvet suit and ruffled waist, while Zelda's mamma washed Mildred, brushed her hair, and put on her Zelda's prettiest lawn dress, with ruffled sleeves and low neck. She also gave her a pair of Zelda's slippers, and when they came downstairs again every one thought that Mildred looked the very prettiest girl they had ever seen.

And they had the picnic after all out in the grassy lawn behind Zelda's house, with fresh milk to drink, and old Rover to stand guard over it all. Mildred was the heroine of the day, and she was never so happy in her life, running, planning games, managing everything beautifully, and making everything nicer than any picnic of the whole year.

But the best part of all was when they were going home in the twilight, when Zelda came and put her arms around Mildred's neck and whispered:

"I am the sorriest girl you ever knew, Mildred, dear. I love you better than any girl—better than Helen or Amy or anybody, and I think you are the very best and nicest of us all."

And Mildred forgot everything which had happened, and putting her arm around Zelda's waist the kissed her back very heartily indeed with a kiss in which real forgiveness and real love were about equally mingled.



NOW I LAY ME.

Now I lay me down to sleep;
(Closer, Death, to thee I creep)
So I prayed in days gone by.
So I pray as night draws nigh.
Now I lay me down to sleep;
God His little child will keep.

Now I lay me—God has kept
Watch above me while I slept.
Earth has been a goodlier place
For the shining of His face.
Should I die before I wake,
God His little child will take.
—Gertrude E. Heath, in Lippincott.

The Boy Behind the Camera

By HORACE SEYMOUR KELLER.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

IT is a serious problem for a boy to solve that camera presented to him upon the 16th anniversary of his birthday. If he is a strong, healthy chap he is apt to go out in the fields and try a shot at a bunch of milk weeds in floss, a tangle of bull thistles in feather or any other sort of thing he happens upon. He will fire away at fence posts, garden gates, milk wagons, bare-foot babies under shady manies—or lovers enjoying siestas in quiet corners of the by-ways of various places. He will make snap-shots upon rainy days or time exposures when the sun is shining brightly—that is, before he becomes acquainted with his camera. The results generally bring him failures—until he gets a few pointers from some fellow who knows just how to do the thing in the way of making successful pictures.

That was the experience of Fred Thorn—and has been the experience of all others who have gone the same road, trying to do things of which they know utterly nothing about. But a clever friend of Fred's, who was a professional photographer in the city, told the boy a thing or two, set him to rights and put him upon the correct track. After that Fred secured a couple of prizes for some really fine views, and progressed nicely as an amateur photographer toward his best effort in the way of taking a striking picture.

He had an uncle who lived in the city who was a writer, whose lines had been drawn along curious channels for some time. Sometimes he would write an elaborate article concerning ceramic art; and to secure certain things he would not hesitate to travel miles and spend money—just to feast his eyes upon some old "proof platter" or grotesque tea pot away off in some out of the way farm house, located upon some lonesome road among the rolling hills and pasture lands in the interior regions of the state. Then he would find himself possessed with a sudden fancy to say something about the queer gargoyles that poke their ugly snouts from the corners of church porches, or from the angles of the roofs of strangely roofed houses. And he would go hunting after them with a stern purpose—for a magazine paper he was preparing. It was his way of making a living—incidentally furnishing Fred with many a clever picture such as boys like, especially boys who live on a farm.

He cornered Fred one day when the boy came to the city—and after filling him with chocolates, soda water and baseball, he got him to his den and said very earnestly:

"I want you to send me some nice pictures of barn-doors."

"Easiest thing in the world, Uncle Jim."

"But I want pictures of barn-doors that are not common. You'll not find anything of the sort that I want on new and up-to-date barns. I want barn-doors with great big hinges covered with rust—hinges reaching nearly half way across the doors; doors covered with patches of green moss and "bumps" with lumps of mold; doors with pad-locks hanging from them; doors reaching from sill nearly to the eaves where swallows build their nests."

"I know just what you want, Uncle Jim. They're are barns away back in the lots in the old farms. You want me to make pictures of the old doors."

"Yes."

"For what?"

"For a magazine article I am getting up concerning barn-doors. You saw my last article concerning old fire-places?"

"Did I? Yes; and I saw also one old fire-place where the soot blows down the chimney, and where the room is dirty."

"Never you mind about that. You just secure some good, sharp pictures of real old-fashioned barn-doors. That's all I ask of you. If you can get me some of the things I require I'll—well, you know about that wheel you've been talking of and dreaming of for——"

"I'd like the wheel."

"And you'll get it if you send me something in the line of pictures of old barn-doors. When you go home 'snoop' around and see what you can do for me within the next ten days."

Fred's uncle was a jolly good fellow; and some of the happiest days of the boy's life had been spent in that queer den in the city where he bunked upon the couch and dodged around the corner for lunch. In that den he had met some wonderful chaps, who never seemed to tire of talking about books, poems, press matter, newspaper affairs and other things of the sort. A visit to his uncle's den in the city was a red-letter day in the boy's life.

That was why Fred wanted to help out with the case in hand—an article concerning old-fashioned barn-doors. But when he got back to the farm and started outwith his camera on the "snoop" for those same doors he struck a snag. Old barns there were scattered plentifully about; but the doors were new or mostly so. The great big, wide-swinging doors with the rusty hinges reaching nearly across the doors, doors with pad-locks and moss and lichen festooning the cracked, warped and weather-beaten boards—that sort of a barn-door was not so easy to make a picture of.

The time for furnishing the pictures was growing short, when Ford started out one morning bright and early on the "snoop" for a barn door to fill the bill. He traveled far and long before he espied something of the sort, and that only he ran upon as he made a turn in the road five miles from his home. It was a lonesome looking, tumble-down structure, whose roof was mottled with green lumps of mould that looked like grass frogs clinging from peak to eaves. It was a ramshackle affair and looked as though a fair gale might demolish it into kindling wood. No cattle were near it and no sound of a restless hoof came from it. Not even a solitary hen scratched food in the barn yard. To the left was a quaint, old well-sweep outlined against the sky; but there was no bucket, no rope depending from it. When Fred peered over the rotten boards of the crumbling curb he saw that it was only a discarded well, filled to the surface with leaves and dead branches. Not even a toad could live down there, and no sign of a lizard with mottled back and beady eyes could be seen. A little way up the road, but within plain sight, was a house was a shattered chimney looming above the caved-in roof. The fences were down and the garden blossomed only with weeds and the unmistakable signs of neglect and delapidation. No swallows darted about the barn—there was nothing there for them to eat. No nests were under the crumbling eaves, and where no swallows build their nests there surely must be utter ruin, wreck and decay.

"Funniest place I ever saw, but there's the barn door I'm after; going to take a couple of shots at it," whispered Fred to himself. He arranged the tripod, focused the camera, slipped in a plate holder, and presto! One shot was taken. While he pushed in the slide he turned his back to the barn. Removing the holder he pulled the slide and turned around—and the door was opened as he did so.

What an ugly looking face it was that appeared in the doorway! A face fringed with grizzly red whiskers and a shock of the same color hair.

"A tramp!" Snap! "I've got the tramp and the barn door, too," softly said Fred, as he pushed in the slide, drew out the holder and placed it in the carrying pouch swung from his shoulder. He folded his tripod, shouldered his traps and started for the main road. He reached the fence and was about to climb it, when a harsh voice commanded:

"Hold on, son!"

"No, thank you; I'm busy," sung out Fred, without looking back.

"Ping! Ping! Ping!"

Three sharp, spiteful barks of a revolver; that was enough, and sufficient to cause any ordinary to drop even a highly-prized camera, dive over the fence and quit sticks for a place of safety. Perhaps that was Fred's first impulse—get away. But why should he be attacked in this savage manner—and only for a barn door and a tramp. That was a trifle more than he could reason out. His fingers tingled with the shock of the bullets that splintered the top rail and blew the dust into his face. He was positive that the fellow could wing him if he wanted to. Fred was a wise boy and wanted to take home a whole slam even if he failed to secure a single picture. He leaned his tripod and camera against the fence, turned about and put up as brave a front as he possibly could.

"You're mighty handy with your camera, son," said the other as he strode up, still holding his revolver.

"And you're handy with your gun," uttered Fred, as he smiled. As he did so he peered out of the corners of his eyes, hoping some passer-by might happen along and help out things. But it was a quiet place, a side road but little used, and the boy saw he must face the situation without help.

"I want the plates you've just exposed."

"Goodness! I've tried so hard to get a picture of an old barn door—just the kind I wanted; and now to lose it is——"

"Give up the plates, son."

The revolver trembled in the man's hand, and he scowled angrily. What an ugly face he had! His nose was flat and a livid scar slashed his cheeks across close under the eyes, from ear to ear.

"I've done nothing wrong," ventured Fred.

"Give me the plates, boy!" gritted the other, as he stepped nearer and raised the revolver on a line with his waist. It was only a small tube that pointed toward Fred, but it was pointed straight at his breast. The boy shivered slightly as he said:

"Well, since it is so great a crime to make a picture of an old barn door covered with moss—take the plates in welcome."

The ugly-looking individual snatched the holder from Fred, dashed it to the ground and crushed it beneath his heel. The splintering of wood, the crackling of rubber slides and the jingling of broken glass smote Fred's ears dismally. Plate-holders cost money.

"There, now make tracks away from here as quick as you can, son. Don't come again or I may do a little snapshot myself—see? Get out, and thank your lucky stars that you escape with a whole skin."

"Thanks; sorry that my trying to make a picture of a barn door disturbed you—Oh! I'm going!" Fred climbed the fence, picked up his traps and sauntered leisurely down the road as he whistled a soft little tune. He congratulated himself for something—whether it was because of a brave front or a little bit of sleight-of-hand, I'll not say. As he went the birds sang merrily and the leaves whispered. The sky smiled—and Fred felt secure only when he reached the turn in the road and looked back, only to see that the ugly place—the tramp with the revolver, the dilapidated barn with its grand old doors, the choked well, the crumbling chimney, the discarded farm house and its garden blossoming with weeds of neglect, had faded from his vision like an unpleasant dream.

After he reached home he did a queer thing for an amateur artist who had given up the only plates he had exposed to be ground under the heel of an ugly tramp. He went into his dark room and developed carefully two plates. As he proceeded with the delicate manipulation he whistled a jig-time tune. After the plates were cured in the hypo and rinsed he took them to the window and examined them closely. Then he put the plates under the tap to wash; and he did a genuine break-down as he sang in a jolly voice:

"Ron me of my nice barn door pictures, eh? Not much! Smash my holder and plates, will you? Good act! Only smashed two unexposed plates, old boy! Wonder why it made him so mad to have his picture taken? Ha, ha! Thought he spoiled the two plates, eh? Only he didn't!"

During the rest of the day Fred felt pretty well satisfied with himself for playing a nice little twist-of-the-wrist trick upon the tramp with the flat nose and livid scar across the face. After the plates were dry he made a sharp, clear print from each and hurried them to Uncle Jim.

The second day after the mailing of the prints two strangers, dressed like ordinary farmers, drove up to the gate, hitched the team of spanking boys, came to the door and asked to see Fred. The boy saw through their disguise the moment he glanced at them—and he gave a little whistle as he entered the parlor where the pair awaited him. They were detectives from the city—but what did they want of him? That he soon found out when one of the men asked:

"Can you take us to the place where you made the picture of a man with a flat nose and a scar on his face?"

"I could, but I don't care to meet that tramp again. He can shoot pretty straight."

"But you can direct us to the place, if you do not care to go?"

"Easily," returned Fred; and in a few words he told the men how to reach the ram-shackle barn in the lot.

"Thanks, boy. You've dropped into a cool thousand dollars with that little picture of yours——"

"I hope Uncle Jim will make a lot of money out of his magazine story, and use my picture of the old barn door. I'll get a wheel if he does," said Fred, as he stood by the buggy while the men got in.

"You'll be able to ride in an automobile instead. Good morning." And the team of boys started in a trot up the road in the direction of the old barn.

A couple of hours afterward, while Fred was playing with his dog near the gate the boys came down the road at a lively pace. Three men were in the buggy this time. In the center was seated a chap with a flat nose and a livid scar across his face. There were no red, grizzly whiskers, no shock of the same colored hair surrounding the ugly countenance. His hat was jammed over his eyes—but he shot a quick glance at the boy and raised his head. He lifted his hands and shook them with closed fists at Fred, and the angry gesture was accompanied by the rattling of a chain.

The tramp was hand-cuffed!

If Fred failed to sleep that night it was because of the ugly, scowling face and the rattling of the hand-cuffs. What it all meant he did not know until Uncle Jim sent him a marked copy of a city paper which told how a country boy who was an amateur photographer had won $1,000 for furnishing the correct clue leading to the arrest of one of the most dangerous bank robbers in the country. Fred was still in a maze until his Uncle Jim wrote him to come to the city at once. He closed his letter by saying:

"The picture of the barn door was fine. You'll get the wheel, sure! Uncle Jim."

In Uncle Jim's den the boy was the lion of the hour. The newspaper chaps patted him upon the back and called him all sorts of clever names. When he told them how he had given the tramp the wrong plate-holder by mistake they burst into a roar of laughter and declared that he was a brick.

But brick or not—there was a crisp check for $1,000 deposited in the bank to his credit before he went back to his home on the farm to "snoop" around for pictures with his camera—just to help out Uncle Jim with his magazine stories.

Helen's "Boosin" Fly.

A little 3-year-old of my acquaintance, whose quick wit is the admiration of her friends, sat one evening watching an industrious spider spinning its web in a window corner. She watched the insect intently for a time, and turning to her father, asked:

"What is the spider doing, papa?"

"It is making a web, dear."

"What does it want a web for?"

"To trap flies for its dinner, my child."

Helen was silent for a moment, then exclaimed:

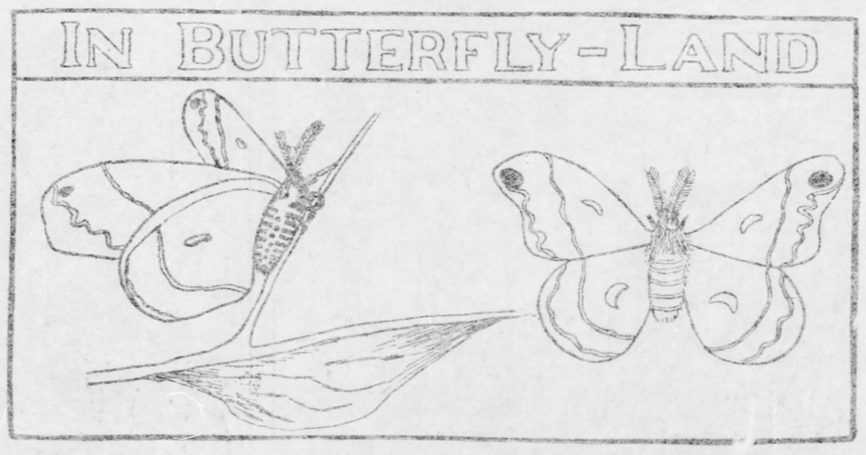
"Oh! Does it eat boosin flies, papa?"

"Boosin flies, child? Don't you mean buzzing flies?" And then, in a tone which implied a depreciation in her juvenile opinion of the paternal infallibility, she replied:

"Why, no, papa. Don't you know—

"'Jesus, lover of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly.'"

IN BUTTERFLY-LAND



Life history. 1, Caterpillar. 2, Cocoon. 3, Moth.

Directions for coloring. (If you wish to make your own butterfly book cut the picture and paste on cardboard.)

Wings, dark gray, marked with a wavy band of white near the outer edge or margin, and two straighter lines of red and white, the white line being nearest the body. The crescents, or half moons, on the wings are white with an irregular, red boarder, the two colors running together. The spots near the upper corner or apex of the upper or fore wings are black. The body is a cinnamon red marked with alternate lines of black and white, and a row of black dots down the side. The antennae or feelers are brown with red stems. The cocoon is medium brown, the color of the bark on the stem to which it is fastened. The head line, in butterfly land, may be colored as you choose; read and black will be effective.

The cecropia or American silkworm is one of the largest members of the moth family, and is own cousin to the famous eastern silk worm from which we get most of our silk. As the cecropia flies only by night and sleep all day, the best way to catch him is to get the cocoon in the fall, keep it in a cool room all winter and watch for the moth to come out in the spring. The caterpillar that builds this snug little home is the huge, flat, green one often found in apple, cherry, pear or poplar trees. The cocoon looks like a bundle of dried leaves caught fast to a twig, for the clever little builder often thatches his house with a leaf or two to conceal it from passers-by. He also has a remarkable front door at one end that is always tight shut to visitors who try to get in, but very easily opened from the inside by Mr. Moth when he is ready to come out in the spring.

UCHESSES HAVE LIMITED ROOM

ill Have to Make Themselves Very Small at Coronation or Stay at Home.

EDATE DAMES TO SIT WITH MUSIC HALL STARS

en an Organ Grinder Who Is an Earl May Get a Place in the Abbey of Discomfort, Where Thousands Won't See Anything.

By CURTIS BROWN.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, June 7.—There are going to some 6,000 particularly uncomfortable ple in London on June 26, and most of m will be folk who are not used to ing uncomfortable. They will be ered together to see as much as they n of the most imposing spectacle that s been witnessed since Queen Victoria crowned, on June 28, 1838, and prob- y even more gorgeous than that for g Edward has more taste for display an his mother had.

ey will probably look back upon the t with growing keenness of delight. , there is no doubt about it, most of em will be miserable mortals while the remonies are going on.

Even the stately forms of a coronation ervice that has been in use for twelve centuries will not serve to keep one's mind off from physical distress superin- duced by sitting for some four hours with 5,000 other people in a building intended to accommodate not more than 5,000, and especially if it is a red-hot day and one is obliged to wear the heaviest of velvet and ermine.

If the law of average in weather counts for anything—and any weather clerk can produce awe-inspiring statistics to prove that the totals of heat and cold in any year correspond closely to those of every other year—then this month of roses is bound to be a scorcher, for a colder, gloomier spring than that now past has not visited England in many and many a season.

Some Are Bound to Faint.

The records of the day do not show that any unhappy peeress was carried out in a fainting condition at the time of Queen Victoria's coronation, but it is to be suspected that that is only the fault of the records. It is safe to say that on the coming occasion some one of the small chapels leading off from the main body of Westminster will be kept busy as a hospital. King Edward himself thought

SHE SITS ABOVE EVEN THE COUNTESSES.
CHARMING ROSIE BOOTE OF THE GAIETY, WHO BECAME MARCHIONESS OF HEADFORT A YEAR AGO

SHE'LL HAVE ONE OF THE BEST SEATS IN THE ABBEY.
COUNTESS CLANCARTY, FORMERLY BELLE BILTON OF THE MUSIC HALLS

of this prospect when he brought forth, as a final argument in favor of shortening the service from four hours to two and a half, his conviction [illegible] ladies of the present day were by no [illegible] as vigorous as those of sixty odd years.

The duke of Norfolk, having taken account of every available inch of seating space in Westminster abbey and then having looked over the alarming list of personages who absolutely must get into that abbey to see the coronation, decided that 16 inches of space was the utmost he could give to anybody outside of the actual participators in the ceremonies. The breadth of dignity of a duchess, however, is so much greater than that of lesser mortals, and the duchesses drew attention to the fact so pointedly that the master of ceremonies had to yield a little and at latest accounts duchesses are to have 18 inches each, at the ultimate expense of excluding from the abbey a number of persons who otherwise would have got in and who will never forget their loss.

Long, Hard Hours.

It has been officially announced that, although the services in the abbey will not begin until about 10:30 o'clock in the morning, all the spectators except the peers and a few others especially privileged—Mr. Choate and Whitelaw Reid, for instance—must be in their places in the abbey at 8:30 a. m.

On the other hand, the king and queen, in their imperial robes of state, and the rest of the long and memorable procession down the abbey aisles will not start back on the way to Buckingham palace until after 1 o'clock at the earliest, and it will probably be half an hour later before most of the spectators get out of the abbey, each of them breathing benedictions upon King Edward for his successful conflict with the clergy, who wanted to preserve the ancient ritual in its entirety. It took George III. six hours to get crowned.

The large number of personages who will have part in the ceremony and in the procession back to the palace will have a still longer siege of it, for the homeward route has been made rather round-about in order to take in another set of sightseers than the comparatively few thousand who will get a glimpse of the royal party on the short journey down the Mall to the abbey.

Only a Few Can See Anything.

Owing to the cruciform structure of Westminster Abbey, it is thought that not more than a thousand persons of all the multitude to be packed therein will be able to see the crown placed on the king's head. Perhaps a thousand more will get a glimpse of him as he steps back from the altar to be lifted into the historic coronation chair and as he waits while Queen Alexandra is being crowned. The rest of the multitude will have to be content with al look at the brave procession as it comes slowly down to the "theater" from the west entrance, and again as it marches back, with Lord Rosebery and three other earls carrying a canopy over the king's head.

That invaluable old gossip, Pepys, gives a definite notion of what it will all be like in an entertaining paragraph in his diary, recording what he saw of the coronation of Charles II. "About four," he says, "I rose and got to the abbey, and with much ado, by the favor of Mr. Cooper, did get up into a great scaffold across the north end of the abbey, where, with a great deal of patience, I sat from past 4 till 11 before the king came in. The king passed through all the ceremonies of the coronation, which, to my great grief, I and most of those in the abbey could not see."

And Horace Walpole wrote of the coronation of George III.: "The liveliest spectacle in the world, but, for the king's sake and my own, I never wish to see another."

Pity the Poor Peeresses.

There are 7,100 peers and 400 of them have wives living. It is this select 400 upon whom the heaviest burden of unhappiness in the abbey probably will fall, for, although they will not have to get to their places as early as the untitled spectators, they will be bothered not only with their heavy robes, but with trains varying in length according to the wearer's relative rank—a tremendously long one for the duchesses down to a comparatively short one for baronesses.

And, worst of all, they will have to carry by hand the precious coronets which they may not put on until the moment the crown is placed on Queen Alexandra's head.

The prevailing fashion seems to be to attach a ribbon to the coronet, so that the gilded headgear may be carried upside down until the critical moment arrives. It is a critical moment, too, for coronets are difficult to keep on.

Harriet Martineau, who was present at the coronation of Queen Victoria, has recorded her observations of one peeress whose coiffure had been built without regard to the bauble that was to rest upon it. As a result the crown kept tilting rakishly to one side and the other until a sister peeress came to the rescue and pulled and poked in her neighbor's hair until the jeweled emblem of rank could be accommodated.

Uncongenial Neighbors.

How in the world trains and coronets and dignity, to say nothing of the peeresses themselves—and many of them are portly—are going to be condensed into 16 or 18 inches is more than anyone knows. But even that would not be so bad if it were not that the seats are reserved strictly according to rank and without regard to personal predilection. This is causing trouble and heartburning. The plan of seating has been carefully guarded from publicity, but an official who has seen it vouchsafed to me the information that the countess of Orkney, late Connie Gilchrist, a Gaiety actress, who at one time shared considerable notoriety with a ducal friend, will be sandwiched between the haughty and pious countess of Aberdeen and the countess of Dunmore, who, with the earl, is credited with having converted the king and queen to Christian Science.

The actress known to fame as Rosie Boote, a Gaiety girl until a year ago, when she married the marquis of Headfort in a country registrar's office, will have to share a total of 48 inches with two particularly stiff and exclusive dames, the marchioness of Sligo and the marchioness of Ely.

A startling juxtaposition will be that of Belle Bilton of musical hall fame, now countess of Clancarty, with the countess of Limerick on the one hand and on the other the proud Countess Nelson, daughter of the earl of Northampton. There have been threats of insurrection over some of these arrangements, but the widowed duke of Norfolk was adamant. All countesses were alike to him and there is no gainsaying that the earldom of Clancarty dates from 1803, whereas the hero of the Nile became the first Earl Nelson in 1805; therefore the lady once known as Belle Bilton takes precedence of the Countess Nelson.

Organ Grinder Gets In.

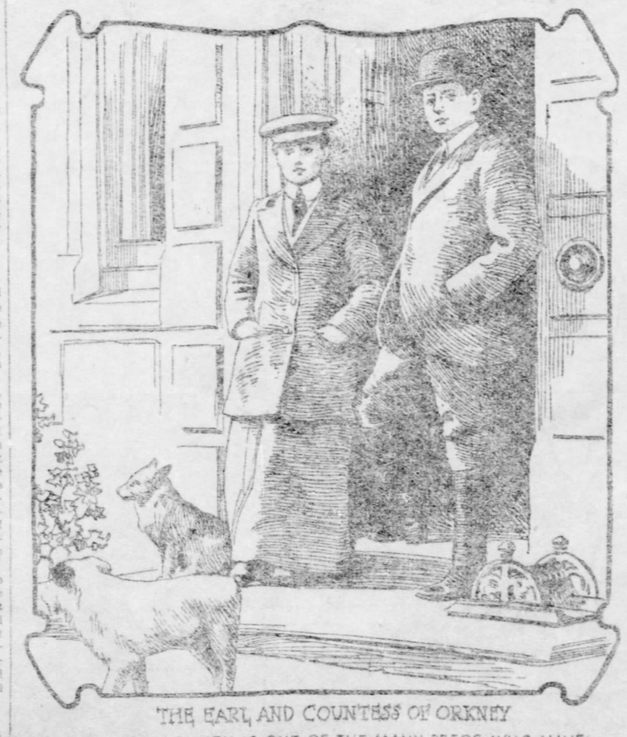
But the funniest complication of all is caused by the threatened presence of no less a person than Earl Poulett, whose right to the title is no longer questioned, although the courts have recently denied his claim to the Poulett estates. For years the earl made a living by dragging a hand organ around the streets, promoting himself as a paying attraction by a conspicuous sign on the organ announcing to all and sundry that he was the rightful Earl Poulett.

The countess, who was of humble extraction, sometimes assisted the earl in his musical labors, but mostly confined herself to a primitive sort of housekeeping in a rather squalid tenement in Pentonville, where I have a vivid recollection of having called upon them on one occasion. The earl is not a bad sort, for all his peculiarities, but his company would not be relished by his fellow peers. I hear from two sources that there is an actual possibility that the countess will get in, but it is safe to doubt the statement.

It was stated at the American embassy that almost no Americans outside of the special ambassador and his suite, and the staff of the embassy in London, would see the coronation. The embassy had rather expected to be besieged with applications and were agreeably surprised to find that it was generally understood at home how hopeless it would be for any ambitious sightseer to get the coveted 8x10-inch card. The few Americans who get in will have to go in evening dress in the full glare of noontide.

One can see how little room there will be for anyone else when it is realized that each peer will be allowed to take with him not only his wife, but his eldest son and either one daughter or an unmarried sister. That alone accounts for 2,000 seats. Then there is the house of commons and quite a swarm of official colonial representatives and a large number—how many has not been stated—of tickets meted out to the king and queen for their personal friends. Each nation of Europe will also contribute a little quota of official representatives. So that folk who will be present merely by courtesy will be few and far between.

SHE'LL HAVE ONE OF THE BEST SEATS IN THE ABBEY.
COUNTESS CLANCARTY, FORMERLY BELLE BILTON OF THE MUSIC HALLS



THE EARL AND COUNTESS OF ORKNEY
LORD ORKNEY IS ONE OF THE MANY PEERS WHO HAVE MARRIED ACTRESSES LADY ORKNEY, AS CONNIE GILCHRIST, WAS FOR MANY YEARS THE MOST POPULAR OF GAIETY ACTRESSES

BUILDING A RAILROAD IN TROPICAL AMERICA

Guatemala's Short Line, to Be Finished by Americans, Has Caused a Revolution and Cost Hundreds of Lives.

By JOHN L. CASPAR.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PURETO BARRIOS, GUATEMALA, June 8.—The difficulties that beset the railroad builder in the tropics are well illustrated by the history of the Northern railway of Guatemala. Begun over 30 years ago, it is estimated that fully $15,000,000 in gold has been expended, or squandered, in its construction. It has cost hundreds of lives and caused at least one revolution. Twice it has been abandoned and partially destroyed. Now it is nearing completion, and it is expected that it will be in full operation before the end of the present year, unless another revolution occurs to upset the existing order of affairs.

The Ferro Carril del Norte, which when translated into English means the iron road to the north, or more commonly the Northern railway, is designed to extend from Puerto Barrios, on the bay of Honduras, to Guatemala City, the capital of the republic. From the capital the Guatemala Central, running to the port of San Jose on the Pacific coast, has been in operation for a number of years, so that the completion of the Northern railway will furnish an all-rail route from ocean to ocean.

Resources Count for Nothing.

The country traversed is unsurpassed anywhere on the globe in the richness and variety of its natural product and its resources. Mahogany, rosewood, sapodilla, cedar, india rubber and sarsaparilla grow abundantly in the forests; sugar, tobacco, coffee, rice, fruits, vanilla, cocoa and spices liberally reward cultivation; gold, silver, copper, mercury, iron, arsenic and other minerals are found in the mountains. But for all this the country remains a wilderness, infested by wild beasts and peopled by semi-barbarians. The reason is found in the lack of transportation facilities. Of what use are the choicest productions of nature in the midst of a wilderness, with no means of getting them to a market.

In 1872 Rufino Barrios began the revolution that made him first dictator and then president. Although an unscrupulous and remorseless tyrant, he possessed enlightened and progressive ideas, and one of his first official acts of importance was the issuing of a decree looking to the construction of the Ferro Carril del Norte.

Even at that time the project was old. All the surveys had been made and much preliminary work had been done, mainly in the neighborhood of San Tomaso, which was originally designed to be the Caribbean terminus of the road.

Built a City of Death.

The harbor of San Tomaso is very shallow, and for that reason the dictator resolved on the creation of a new port, with deep water approaches permitting dock landing of the largest ships. Puerto Barrios was the name given the new town. It was located in the midst of an impassable swamp, making it one of the most unhealthy and fever-cursed spots in Central America. Millions have been expended in drainage schemes, and in constructing a solid roadbed for the railway. Millions more will be required to make it anything more than a hotbed of disease.

The first serious difficulty encountered by the dictator in the prosecution of his pet scheme was the chronic complaint of the Latin-American republics—lack of funds. He hit upon an original and efficient plan that has since been imitated by half the rulers of South America. A decree, proposed by him and ratified by a subservient national assembly, provided that every property owner in the republic should invest at least $10 in railroad stock. Funds poured into the treasury and the work went forward with a rush that promised an early completion of the entire line. Nearly 50 miles of track were laid and put in operation, and then—the deluge.

The dictator-president had other projects on foot as well as the pacific one of railroad building. One of these was the union of all the Central American states into one great nation, of which, of course, he should be the ruler.

His Neighbors Objected.

The people of the neighboring republics objected to this ambitious project of benevolent assimilation, and the Napoleonic ruler soon found himself involved in a series of wars. Honduras and Nicaragua were reduced to submission; then he met his Waterloo in the mountains of the little republic of San Salvador. His army suffered a crushing defeat, and shortly afterward he was shot.

The death of Barrios came near being the death of the Ferro Carril del Norte. For years it was abandoned to the elements. The rank vegetation of the tropics almost obliterated all traces of the line of steel through the forests. Flood and fire and the vandalism of the natives played havoc with the shops, buildings and bridges. The rolling stock and machinery rusted and became useless, and the government seemed careless of the waste of so much labor and so much money.

Meantime another Barrios had grown to manhood, and one as ambitious, as unscrupulous, as daring and as able as his predecessor. This was Jose Maria Reyna Barrios, a nephew of Rufino. Born in 1866, in the city of San Marcos, he was a scion of one of the oldest and wealthiest families in the country. When only 16 years of age he showed his mettle by killing ex-Minister Don Pedro Gonzales with his own hand. Special permission having been secured by an act of the United States congress, he was educated in West Point military academy.

Second Barrios in Power.

In 1892 the young Barrios was elected president, and at once took steps to rejuvenate the abandoned railway project of his uncle. The contract was let to a Connecticut yankee named Silvanus Miller, at the tempting price of $40,000 in gold per mile. Improved machinery was secured from the states, and once more the work went merrily forward.

The greatest difficulty the contractor had to contend with was to get laborers. The natives are too lazy to work, and in any event are physically unsuited to the heavy labor of railroad construction. Agents were, therefore, stationed in New Orleans, Mobile, Pensacola and other southern cities, and by flowery promises, large numbers of American negroes were induced to go.

The negroes were promised $1.50 a day—and got it—in Guatemalan money, worth less than half its face value in American currency. They were in debt $20 each for their transportation, and under the laws of the country were to all intents and purposes slaves until the debt should be discharged. They were compelled to buy all their food, drink, clothing and supplies at the contractor's store at exorbitant prices. Armed overseers kept them at work for 12 long hours in the burning sun or drenching rain, heavily docking the laggard and severely punishing the insubordinate. Hundreds of them died of fever and smallpox, and were thrown on a pile to be taken to "Monkey Hill" cemetery to be buried.

Under such conditions it is not strange that such of the men as could get away deserted, making their way to Honduras or Mexico to escape the capacity of the contractor. Those that stayed were riotous, insubordinate and disorderly, restrained only by fear from open rebellion.

Way to Raise Money.

In the meantime every legal expedient had been exhausted to raise money at home to continue the work, and in 1897 a foreign loan was negotiated at a ruinous rate of interest that the national assembly refused to sanction. It. Not to be balked in this manner, the president proceeded to levy forced loans on wealthy citizens, finding some pretext under which to imprison or to execute those that had the temerity to refuse. The fires of insurrection were at once kindled from one end of the country to the other, and the money extorted from the people for the construction of the railroad was diverted to the military expenses of the government.

Barrios proclaimed himself dictator and proceeded to put in practice the lessons in modern warfare that he had learned at West Point. He succeeded in crushing the rebellion, driving the rebel generals Fuentes and Morales into Mexico, from which country they soon drifted to San Francisco. The finances of Guatemala, however, were left in so demoralized a condition that even the resourceful dictator could devise no way of raising money for the unfinished railway.

Being a government enterprise the Ferro Carril del Norte was an object of especial hatred to the insurgents. The shops and roundhouse at Puerto Barrios had been attacked and destroyed, many of the white employes being killed. Bridges were burned, large sections of track torn up, and everything possible done to make the completion of the railroad seem a hopeless task.

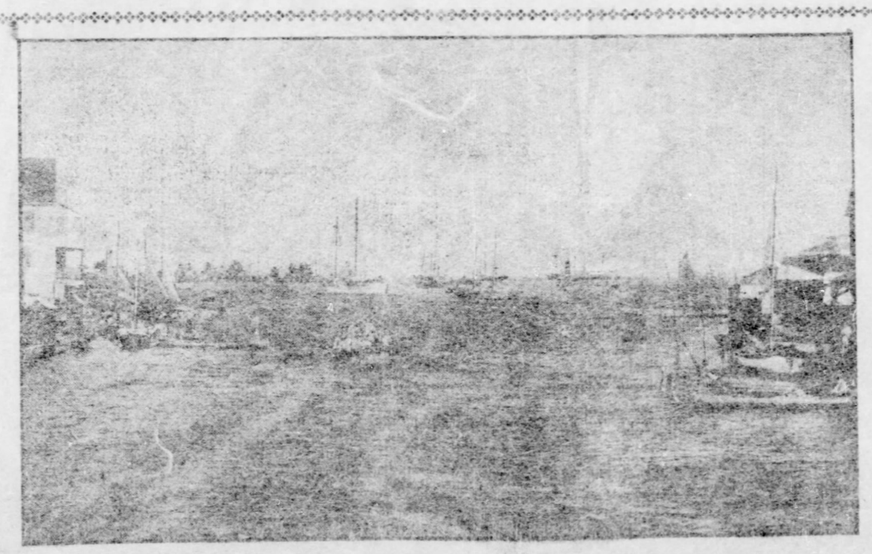
In February, 1898, President Barrios was assassinated by a British subject of German descent, named Oscar Zollinger. His successor, Cabrera, was a friend and admirer of Barrios, and has tried to continue his policy, but by constitutional means.

Americans Now Own It.

In 1900 a syndicate of Americans, incorporated under the laws of New Jersey, and calling themselves the Central American Improvement Company, of which Minor C. Keith is president and Richard Barthel is secretary, entered into a contract with the Guatemalan government which resulted in the resumption of work on the unlucky Northern railway. The company is to complete the line to the capital and operate it for 10 years without expense to the government. At the end of that time they are to receive $4,000,000 in gold with interest, and are then to transfer the road with all equipment and rolling stock to the government. They are also to receive 800,000 acres of fertile land contiguous to the railroad, and are to devote this to the cultivation of fruits and other products.

It is the most unlikely thing in the world that the bankrupt nation will be able to redeem its part of the agreement by paying $4,000,000 in gold with interest at the expiration of 10 years. It is, therefore, probable that the American syndicate will remain in control indefinitely.

If no untoward event occurs, the last spike will be driven during the present year. That American control of this important line will do much to stimulate trade with the United States does not admit of doubt. That the American government must hold itself in readiness to protect American interests in time of insurrection and revolution, and thus prevent a repetition of the disaster of '97, is one of the unpleasant consequences of our commercial expansion.



Harbor of Puerto Barrios, Guatemala.

"No, I'm not very well impressed with the house," said the prospective tenant. "The yard is frightfully small; there's hardly room for a single flower bed."

"Think so?" replied the agent; "but—er—mightn't you use folding flower beds?"—Glasgow Evening Times.

Girls who make the greatest exertions to catch husbands are usually last in the race.

Experience that is given away is seldom appreciated.

HISTORIC ABBEY WHERE THE KING WILL BE CROWNED

Traditions of a Thousand Years Cluster About the Venerable Edifice.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, June 7.—Westminster abbey has comparatively little open space and few good perspectives, and is rather dark as a rule. The dean and chapter are too jealous of the precious structure to permit photographers to use flash-light apparatus therein, and in consequence, photographs giving any adequate view of the place on which the eye of the world will be focused on June 26 are scarce, indeed. Here is probably the best of them all, taken from back of the choir, and looking down to the beautiful altar, before which the actual coronation will take place, and giving a glimpse of the poet's corner in the transept to the right.

The small space behind the altar, inclosed by eight noble pillars, is Edward the Confessor's chapel, where, as every tourist will remember, the historic coronation chair and its consort are kept, except on the great occasions when they are in use. It is to this chapel that the king and queen will retire after they have been crowned, for the purpose of disposing of the various sacred symbols with which the royal hands and the royal shoulders and the royal heads will be rather heavily laden as the gorgeous ceremony proceeds—for the crown is only one of a whole series of insignia of state which will be bestowed upon the king and queen, and is of no more importance than any of the others, except that it is the last one to be put on.

Fortunately for their majesties, they are permitted to put back upon the altar some of the objects placed in their hands, otherwise the king, at least, would have to retire with a whole undignified armful of sceptres, rods, orbs and swords.

In the chapel behind the altar they will also put on the magnificent imperial robes and will replace the crowns used in the actual ceremonies with the imperial state crowns, which they will wear in the procession back to Buckingham palace.

It would not be out of place just at this time to recall some of the most interesting of the events that have crowded more history into Westminster abbey than into any other building in the world.

Every American learns in school that the abbey was built by Edward the Confessor, and thereafter associates it with him, and it is seldom, nowadays, that anything is written about the other interesting old church, which occupied the site of the abbey centuries before the pious king came to the throne. This was the abbey church of St. Peter, built by Sebert about A. D. 616, at the time when the site of the present abbey was an island. At that time, Father Thames, instead of flowing along placidly between the walls of the embankment, as he does today, spread himself over acres of marshy land on each side and encircled a sandy mound which was known in those days as "Thorney island." That mound now supports the walls of the historic abbey and it attracted the early Saxon king as a good place to build a "fane," so he began the great temple which he dedicated "to the honor of God and St. Peter."

Intermingled with the story of the first abbey there is a picturesque old legend that seldom is heard of. The fable runs that one night soon after the church was finished a fisherman who was just putting out to drop his nets was called by a stranger wrapped in a mantle, who ordered him to row him over to Thorney island. Once there, the unknown told the oarsman to wait until he returned, whereupon he made off in the direction of the new church. He hardly had disappeared when the waiting fisherman saw a sight that made him wonder if he were wide awake. Every window of the dark building suddenly became bright with brightness such as its frightened beholder never had seen before and then to his ears there came the sound of sweet voices singing. Both lights and voices died away almost immediately when the figure in the mantle reappeared and stepping into the boat again asked to be set on the shore from which he had come.

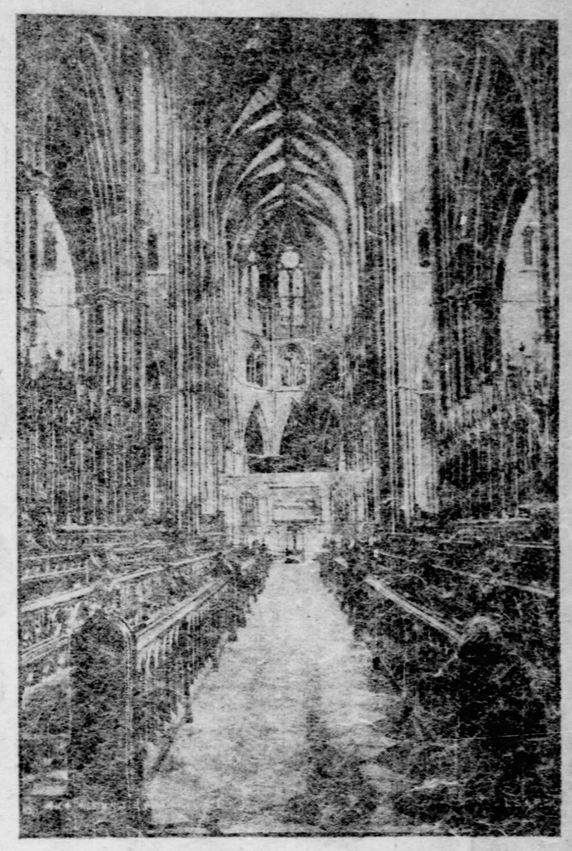
On the way over the fisherman noticed with awe that above his passenger's head there floated a halo and when the shore was reached, he fell on his knees and begged to know his identity.

"I am St. Peter who bear the keys," the stranger replied, "and I have blessed my church."

Then he disappeared, bidding the boatman to return to his fishing, which he did, and like those of the disciples, his nets could hardly contain the fishes that entered them. Filled with gratitude, next morning he took a fine salmon and laid it at the church door as an offering; the act established a custom and for years afterward fish were offered up daily on the high altar.

This church was destroyed entirely by the Danes and the site was only a mass of ruins that Edward the Confessor chose it as the situation of Westminster abbey. It was designed especially for the coronations of future English sovereigns—which formerly had taken place at Winchester—and the Confessor ordered the first complete regalia—duplicates of the chief parts of which will be used in the coming coronation of King Edward—and placed it in the abbey.

Harold was the first king to be crowned there, but his coronation was a poor thing beside that of his conqueror, the Norman William, who had himself anointed in great state on Christmas Day, while outside a vast crowd of Saxons gathered and jeered so while the ceremony was going on that the conqueror's troops attacked them and slew right and left. Of the Confessor's church, fire left only a vestige—a few of the ancient cloisters and the venerable "House of the Pyx" or strong room.



Where the Coronation Guests Will Sit to See the Show.
This is one of the most comprehensive photographs ever taken of the difficult interior of Westminster Abbey.

The abbey was rebuilt by the first Edwards and then began its golden age. Building after building and acre after acre of land was added to it. It comprised monasteries, chapels, towers, prisons, gate houses and boundary walls and its ground spread over a simply amazing amount of the business London of today.

Its Abbots were possessed of immense power and many dignities. Besides the abbey property, they were the autocrats of 97 towns and villages, 17 hamlets and 216 manors. Thousands of people were in their service, and even in the reign of the first Edward when those dignitaries entertained the sovereign at dinner, to use modern phraseology, more than 700 "covers" were laid. The Abbots could confer high honors, they sat in parliament and had the power to grant "sanctuary" to men who were being pursued by the law of the land.

It is the abbey of the Edwards which American visitors to London "do" so thoroughly, which is now half hidden behind the "stands" that are being built beside it to seat spectators of the coronation procession, and within which the coronation ceremony will take place. The sovereigns who followed the early Edwards added much to the abbey which they found, but destroyed little of it. Of all these additions and changes, most important, of course, was that taken in hand by Henry the Seventh, who pulled down the old Chapel of the Virgin and replaced it with the great room which he named after himself and which well deserves its distinguishing title—"the miracle of the architectural world."

MADAME REJANE ON SHAKESPEARE

She Thinks Him the Greatest Dramatist in the World, Though She Is French and Parisian to Her Fingertips.

By REBECCA A. INSLEY.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, June 6.—Madame Rejane has captured London. Londoners like her and she has no hesitation in saying that she likes London. Her admiration for things English began with her extravagant admiration for Shakespeare, whom a great Frenchman once called a mountebank. But Mme. Rejane doesn't think so.

Her daughter, a pretty and fair-skinned girl just budding into womanhood, and her small son of nine are generally to be found in their mother's rooms at the theater. As soon as you begin to talk about London the little fellow strikes in, "Oh, yes, I know very well London; I like very much London;" whereupon everybody laughs heartily at the family joke, for his one glimpse of London was taken before he was two years old. But the daughter has been to London many times with her mother, the two being seldom separated.

Talks of the English Stage.

"The English stage has, of course, the greatest dramatist in the world in Shakespeare," said Rejane. "I have given 'The Merchant of Venice' and 'Much Ado About Nothing,' but I think that Shakespeare is, after all, best interpreted by English players rather than by French. Sarah Bernhardt's Hamlet must be very fine, I know, although I have never seen it, and I thought Mounet Sully played Hamlet magnificently when I witnessed his performance. But English actors have interpreted Shakespeare better than the French, in my opinion. I don't understand the English language," she said apologetically, "but there is always the same art, however many different ways there may be in portraying the character, and an English play gives me great pleasure.

"Whom do I admire the most? That is difficult to say, for many of them are warm, personal friends, you know. But I have a great admiration especially for Ellen Terry. Sir Henry Irving, Mr. and Mrs. Tree, George Alexander, and Mrs. Langtry are among my best friends on the English stage.

"No, you must not ask me if I think the English stage is higher than the French," she put in quickly, divining the question I was about to ask. "I am French to my finger-tips, and one appreciates one's own country the most, naturally. Then, while I love London, I love Paris, too, and I have to live in Paris," she added.

French to Her Finger-Tips.

In private as in public, she is what the French love most in her, the acme of all that is daintiest, most subtle, most artistic, most audacious, gayest, and most chic in "la belle Parisienne."

"But in one thing the English play is so much better that we all acknowledge it in France," she said, with generous enthusiasm. "That is in the beauty, simplicity, and accuracy of its mounting, especially the last. Every detail is faithfully attended to. If you have grass it looks the veritable thing, and thus in everything else."

"What are the qualifications of the great actress?" I asked the question before she could stop me, for what woman has ever lived who did not believe, in her secret soul, that she could be a great actress, it—if she had thought about it in time, if she had only been encouraged, if one of a thousand reasons had not existed? But Rejane's answer was quick and decisive, and not less serious because it was given with a smile, "The great actress must first be born."

One thought immediately of Rejane's own history, how she romped in the foyer of the Ambigu, where her father had a place as ticket inspector, how she peeped in to see the play and mimicked the great actresses, a serviette pinned to her little skirt for a court train.

Rejane had her struggles, as most great artists have, but they are full of tender memories for her. In "Passerelle"—she will probably play it in London—where she appears as a working girl, Rejane always carries in the first act the prize she won at the Conservatory, where she went as a girl to learn her profession in the midst of many financial worries. And when she gave "Passerelle" recently in Paris, every working girl in the city had a free ticket.

STRANGEST OF PALACES.

The Assassin-Proof, Fire-Proof, Microbe-Proof Home of the Sultan.

From Household Words.

As his very few European visitors know, the sultan's palace at Constantinople is a monument to fear. It is assassin proof. Architects and engineers are building and rebuilding incessantly. Some new secret retreat is always under way. The entire domain is surrounded by an immense wall 50 feet high, and the choicest troops of the empire stand guard around it. An inner wall, 12 feet thick, with gates of iron, incloses the private residence itself. The walls of the sultan's dwellings are filled with armor plate to resist projectiles. It is said that a mysterious passage connects with 10 secret bed chambers, forming an intricate labyrinth. No one but his body attendant knows where the sultan may sleep during any particular night.

He has electric lights and telephones in his own apartments, but forbids them in Constantinople. Telephones might prove handy for conspirators, and he believes that a dynamite cartridge could be sent over a wire into the palace. He fears electric explosions, so Constantinople still gets along with gaslight. He hates the word dynamo, because it sounds like dynamite. Balloons are tabooed, lest one should pause over him long enough to drop a chunk of explosive. As to the real luxury of the Yildiz, that is a matter of course. The domain is a small world in itself. Five thousand people live within the outer wall, not counting a small army of workmen and the 7,000 imperial guardsmen. There are shops, factories, arsenals, stables, a library, museums, picture gallery, theater, and even a menagerie. The monarch loves trees, but he keens their branches well lopped off, so that he can see the farthest corner of his palace grounds.

Miss Kindly—While we were bantering each other he told me that I was a genuine daughter of Eve.

Miss Spitely—Well, you look it.

Young Authoress (reading manuscript aloud)—But perhaps I weary you?

Enthusiastic Friend—Oh, no; I long to hear the end of your story.

FROM HY. MAYER'S SKETCH BOOK

1

On a suburban train before and—

2

after going through the tunnel

He—Artists take in the beauty of nature.
She—And their wives sometimes have to take in washing.

Was your great grandfather a cyclist?
No; he was a Knickerbocker.

"I thought it was a woman who would take the part of Hamlet." "Well, you see he's a bankrupt and he's playing in his wife's name."

The girl and the bonnet with a bird.